



# JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA

GEOFF JOHNS ALEX ROSS DALE EAGLESHAM FERNANDO PASARIN

# THY KINGDOM COME

PART THREE





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JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA: THY KINGDOM COME PART THREE

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Originally published in single magazine form in JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA #19-22, JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA KINGDOM COME SPECIAL: SUPERMAN, JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA KINGDOM COME SPECIAL: MAGOG, and JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA KINGDOM COME SPECIAL: THE KINGDOM. Copyright © 2008, 2009 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters, their distinctive likenesses and related elements featured in this publication are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork.

DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019 | A Warner Bros. Entertainment Company

JSA #19-22  
STORY BY GEOFF JOHNS & ALEX ROSS WRITER GEOFF JOHNS  
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KINGDOM COME SPECIAL: MAGOG  
WRITER PETER J. TOMASI ART FERNANDO PASARIN & MICK GRAY  
STARMAN ORIGIN BY GEOFF JOHNS & SCOTT KOLINS

KINGDOM COME SPECIAL: THE KINGDOM  
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LETTERERS ROB LEIGH JOHN J. HILL

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER



## CAST OF CHARACTERS



**GREEN LANTERN** Engineer Alan Scott found a lantern carved from a meteorite known as the Starheart. Fulfilling the lamp's prophecy to grant astonishing power, Scott tapped into the emerald energy and fought injustice as the Green Lantern. His ring can generate a variety of effects and energy constructs, sustained purely by his will.



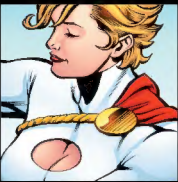
**THE FLASH** The first in a long line of super-speedsters, Jay Garrick is capable of running at velocities near the speed of light. A scientist, Garrick has also served as mentor to other speedsters, and to many heroes over several generations.



**WILDCAT** A former heavyweight boxing champ, Ted Grant, a.k.a. Wildcat, prowls the mean streets defending the helpless. One of the world's foremost hand-to-hand combatants, he has trained many of today's best fighters — including Black Canary, Catwoman, and the Batman himself.



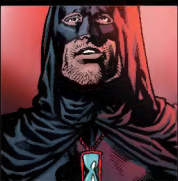
**HAWKMAN** Originally Prince Khufu of ancient Egypt, the hero who would become known as Hawkman discovered an alien spacecraft from the planet Thanagar, powered by a mysterious antigravity element called Nth metal. The unearthly energies of the metal transformed his soul, and he and his love Princess Chay-Ara were reincarnated over and over for centuries. Currently he is Carter Hall, archaeologist and adventurer.



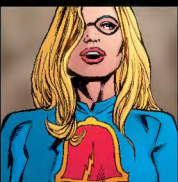
**POWER GIRL** Once confused about her origins, Karen Starr now knows she is the cousin of an alternate-Earth Superman — who gave his life in the Infinite Crisis. Her enhanced strength and powers of flight and invulnerability are matched only by her self-confidence in action, which sometimes borders on arrogance.



**MR. TERRIFIC** Haunted by the death of his wife, Olympic gold medal-winning decathlete Michael Holt was ready to take his own life. Instead, inspired by the Spectre's story of the original Mr. Terrific, he rededicated himself to ensuring fair play among the street youth using his wealth and technical skills to become the living embodiment of those ideals. He now divides his time between the JSA and the government agency known as Checkmate.



**HOURLMAN** Rick Tyler struggled for a while before accepting his role as the son of the original Hourman. It hasn't been an easy road — he's endured addiction to the Miraclo drug that increases his strength and endurance, and nearly died from a strange disease. Now, after mastering the drug, he uses a special hourglass that enables him to see one hour into the future.



**LIBERTY BELLE** Jesse Chambers is the daughter of the Golden Age Johnny Quick and Liberty Belle. Originally adopting her father's speed formula, Jesse became the super-hero known as Jesse Quick. After a brief period without powers, Jesse has returned — now taking over her mother's role. As the new Liberty Belle, Jesse is an All-American Powerhouse.





**DR. MID-NITE** A medical prodigy, Pieter Anton Cross refused to work within the limits of the system. Treating people on his own, he came into contact with a dangerous drug that altered his body chemistry, enabling him to see light in the infrared spectrum. Although he lost his normal sight in a murder attempt disguised as a car accident, his uncanny night vision allows him to protect the weak under the assumed identity of Dr. Mid-Nite.



**SANDMAN** Sandy Hawkins was the ward of original Sandman Wesley Dodds, and he is the nephew of Dodds's lifelong partner, Dian Belmont. After a bizarre accident, Hawkins was able to transform himself into a pure silicon or sand form. Recently, he has been experiencing prophetic dreams. He also carries a gas mask, gas guns and other equipment.



**STARGIRL** When Courtney Whitmore discovered the cosmic converter belt that had been worn by the JSA's original Star-Spangled Kid (her stepfather, Pat Dugan, was the Kid's sidekick Stripesy), she saw it as an opportunity to cut class and kick some butt. Now called Stargirl, she divides her time between her adventures with the JSA and bickering/teaming up with Pat — who sometimes monitors Courtney from his S.T.R.I.P.E. robot.



**DAMAGE** Grant Emerson has had a difficult life. Growing up, he was the victim of an abusive foster father. Then later, after discovering his explosive powers, he accidentally blew up half of downtown Atlanta. Last year, he was almost beaten to death by the super-speed villain known as Zoom. Grant has worn a full-face mask as Damage ever since.



**STARMAN** A mysterious new Starman recently appeared in Opal City, saving its citizens numerous times. He apparently suffers from some form of schizophrenia, and hears voices in his head. Voluntarily residing in the Sunshine Sanitarium, Starman will occasionally leave and use his gravity-altering powers to fight crime.



**WILDCAT II** Tommy Bronson is the newly discovered son of original Wildcat Ted Grant. But it's not quite "like father, like son" here. For one thing, Tom doesn't want to be a fighter like his dad. And second, this new Wildcat has the ability to turn into a feral creature, with enhanced agility and animalistic senses...



**CITIZEN STEEL** The grandson of the original Steel, Nathan Heywood is a former football hero who has suffered numerous tragedies. First, an injury and infection required his leg to be amputated. Then, a vicious attack by the Fourth Reich wiped out most of his family. But during the attack, a bizarre incident left him with metal-like skin and superhuman strength.



**CYCLONE** Maxine Hunkel is the granddaughter of the original Red Tornado, Abigail Mathilda "Ma" Hunkel (who is the current custodian of the Justice Society Museum). Maxine grew up idolizing her grandmother's allies in the JSA and still can't believe she's now part of the team. Maxine has the power of wind manipulation and can summon up cyclones and whirlwinds while gliding through the air.



# PREVIOUSLY...

The Justice Society of America is back, bigger and better than ever. Formed by Green Lantern, the Flash, and Wildcat and led by new team leader Power Girl, the Society continues to welcome new members whose powers stem from the legacies of past heroes: Mr. America, a former FBI special agent and expert profiler of super-villains who inherited the mantle from his murdered partner. Lightning, the electrically powered daughter of Justice League member Black Lightning. Jakeem Thunder, a returning member of the Society who wields the power of the mystical genie Johnny Thunderbolt. Amazing-Man, grandson and heir to the powers of one of the greatest African-American super-heroes in history. Judomaster, an expert fighter who is literally unhittable in combat and seeks vengeance for her father, a slain Yakuza assassin. Lance Corporal David Reid, grandson of Justice Society founder President Franklin Delano Roosevelt and veteran of the wars in Afghanistan and Iraq, capable of concentrated energy blasts.

When the Society's powerful, seemingly schizophrenic new Starman accidentally opens a pathway to another universe, the team's most unexpected addition arrives: the "Kingdom Come" Superman! This aged Man of Steel has seen his Earth fall victim to heroes gone extreme, killing indiscriminately in the name of "justice" under the influence of a brazen anti-hero named Magog.

Torn from his world just as its remaining heroes fell victim to a nuclear strike, Superman has chosen to remain with the Justice Society, aiding in their mission in order to prevent this Earth from suffering the same fate — yet it may already be too late.

A powerful god calling himself Gog has arrived in Africa, promising to make the world better, and immediately makes drastic changes to several members of the JSA: suddenly Dr. Mid-Nite has the ability to see; Starman is cured of his schizophrenia; Sandman's insomnia is gone and he goes to sleep for 24 hours; and Lance Corporal David Reid is transformed into...Magog — possibly setting into motion events that the "Kingdom Come" Superman wants to prevent.

Meanwhile, Power Girl is sent "home" to Earth-2...only to discover the world Gog sends her to is *still* not quite hers. And the heroes of *that* world — Justice Society Infinity — want answers. As they hunt her down, Power Girl locates that Earth's Michael Holt — who in this reality became a professor of physics instead of Mr. Terrific — to help her find her way back home again...





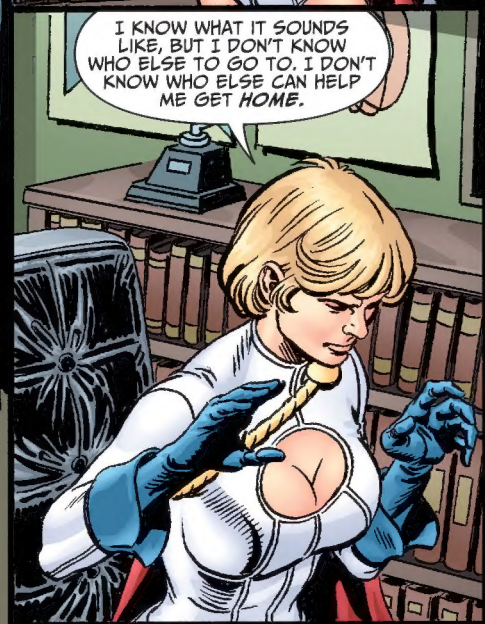
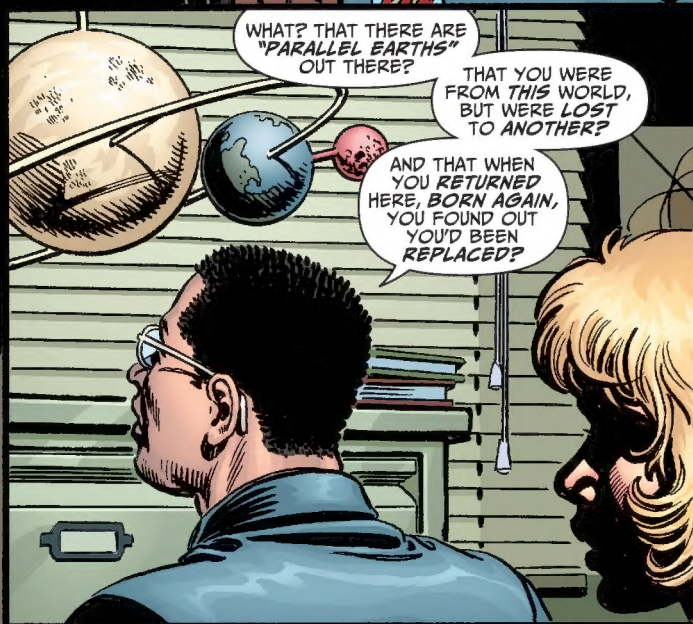
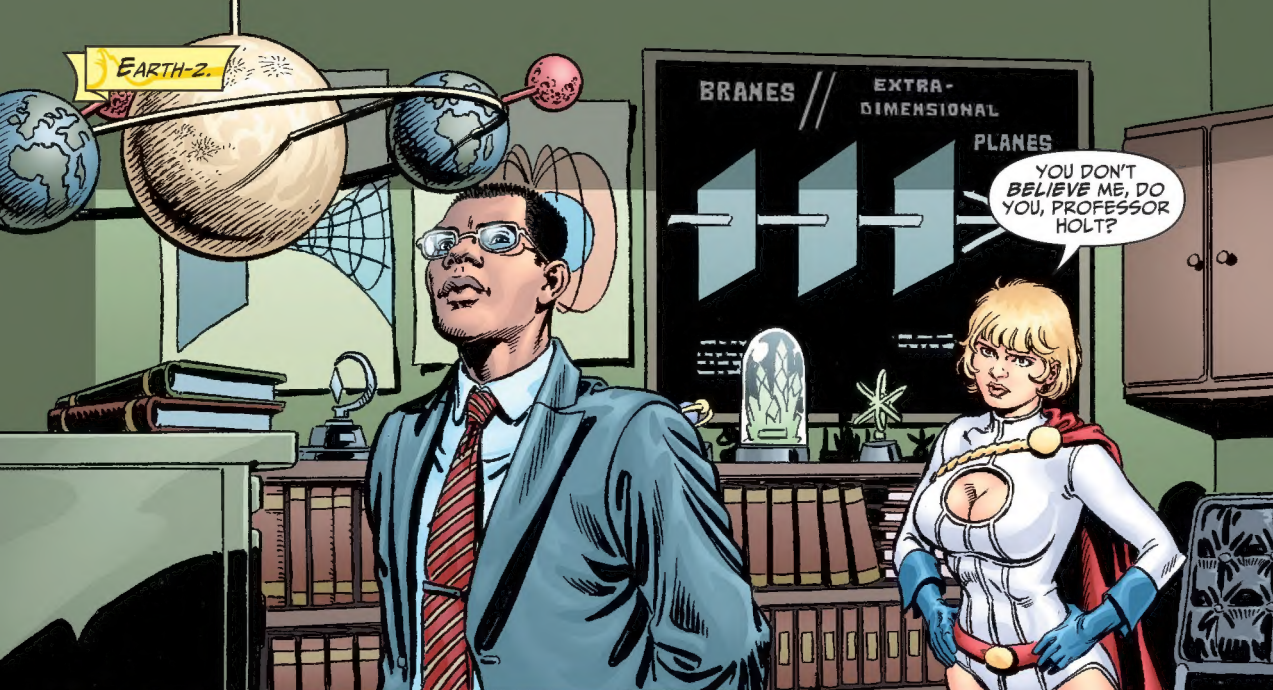




JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA #19 cover B  
by Dale Eaglesham & Nathan Massengill  
interior art by Eaglesham & Massengill,  
with Earth-2 sequence by Jerry Ordway









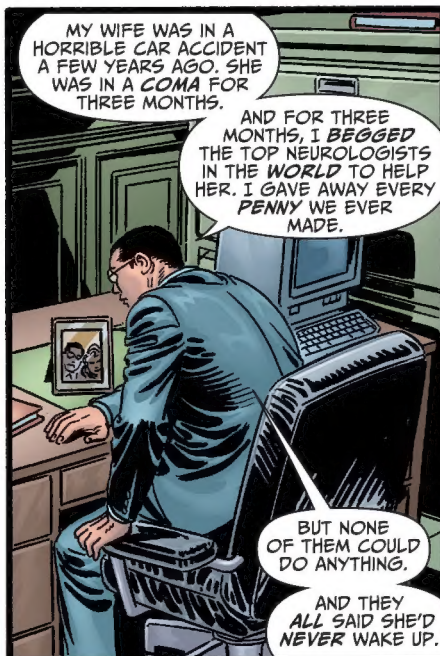


"EVERYTHING IS POSSIBLE FOR HIM WHO BELIEVES."

WHAT?

MARK, CHAPTER NINE, VERSE 23.

YOU'RE QUOTING THE BIBLE?



MY WIFE WAS IN A HORRIBLE CAR ACCIDENT A FEW YEARS AGO. SHE WAS IN A COMA FOR THREE MONTHS.

AND FOR THREE MONTHS, I **BEGGED** THE TOP NEUROLOGISTS IN THE **WORLD** TO HELP HER. I GAVE AWAY EVERY **PENNY** WE EVER MADE.

BUT NONE OF THEM COULD DO ANYTHING.

AND THEY ALL SAID SHE'D NEVER WAKE UP.

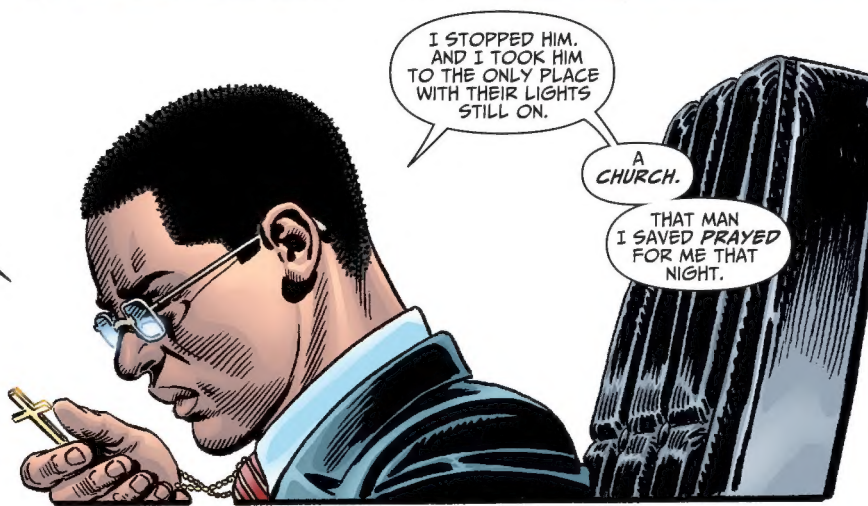


NEVER.



WITH NOTHING LEFT, I WALKED OUT ONTO A BRIDGE IN THE POURING RAIN. I WAS **LOST**. READY TO JUMP.

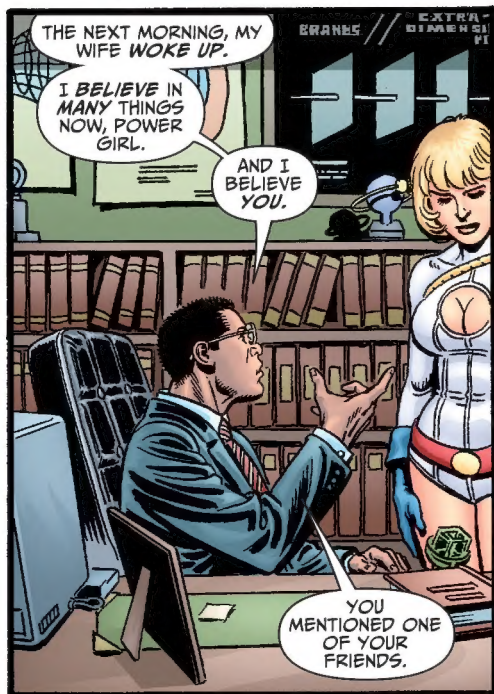
UNTIL I SAW SOMEONE ELSE ABOUT TO.



I STOPPED HIM. AND I TOOK HIM TO THE ONLY PLACE WITH THEIR LIGHTS STILL ON.

A CHURCH.

THAT MAN I SAVED **PRAYED** FOR ME THAT NIGHT.

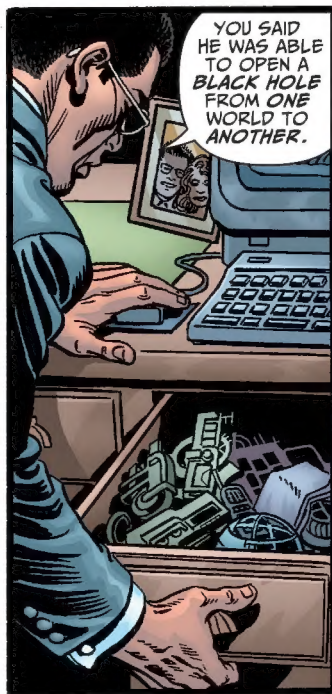


THE NEXT MORNING, MY WIFE **WOKE UP**.

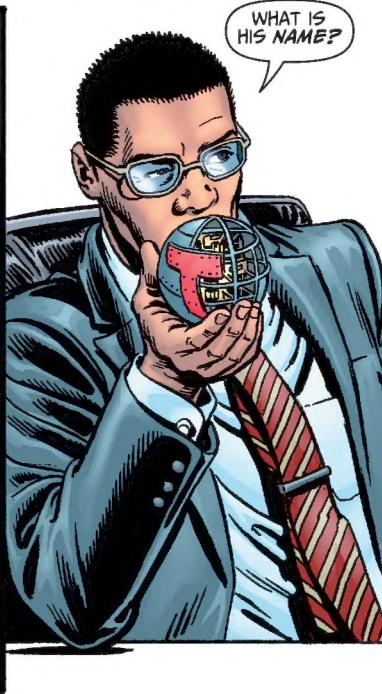
I **BELIEVE** IN MANY THINGS NOW, POWER GIRL.

AND I **BELIEVE** YOU.

YOU MENTIONED ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS.



YOU SAID HE WAS ABLE TO OPEN A **BLACK HOLE** FROM ONE WORLD TO ANOTHER.



WHAT IS HIS NAME?



EARTH.

THE BATTERY.

HEADQUARTERS OF  
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY  
OF AMERICA.

YOU'RE NOT  
ACTING SANE  
RIGHT NOW.

I APOLOGIZE IF  
I'M AGITATED.

STARMAN,  
PLEASE--

I CAN'T  
BE SANE,  
MICHAEL.

I ASKED YOU FOR  
YOUR ASSISTANCE  
BECAUSE YOU'RE FROM  
THE 31ST CENTURY.

YOUR KNOWLEDGE  
OF SUPERSTRING THEORY,  
DARK MATTER AND  
HYPERSPACE IS HUNDREDS  
OF YEARS AHEAD  
OF--

I WAS SENT  
BACK HERE, BACK TO  
THE 21ST CENTURY,  
FOR A REASON,  
MR. TERRIFIC.

LISTEN, I'VE IDENTIFIED  
A SPECIFIC VIBRATIONAL  
FREQUENCY INSIDE THE MOLECULAR  
BONDS OF THE ENERGY THAT  
ACCOMPANIED POWER GIRL'S  
DISAPPEARANCE.

AND IT WASN'T  
TO TEACH YOU  
THIRD GRADE  
SCIENCE!

THEN WHY  
ARE YOU  
HERE?







"God created the world in seven days.  
Gog will save it in seven more."  
— William Matthews.

DAY FOUR.

# OUT of PLACE

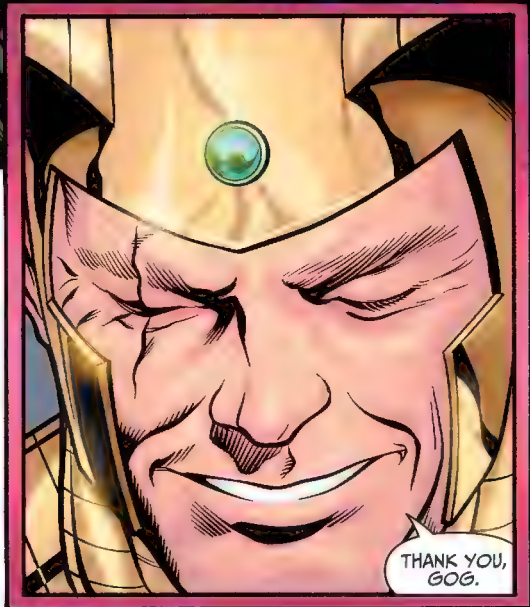
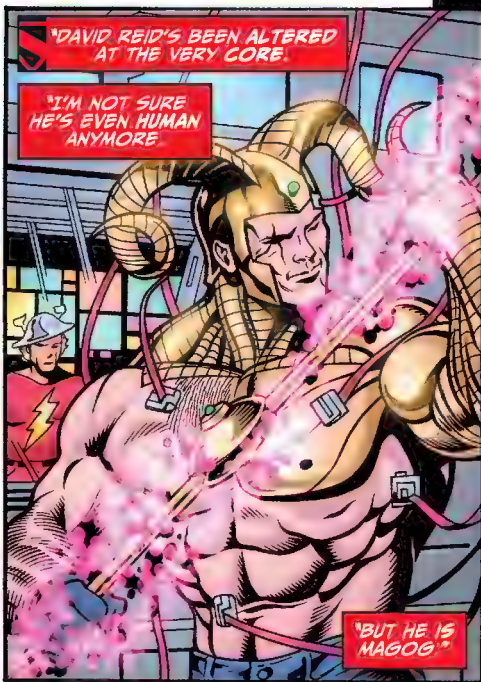
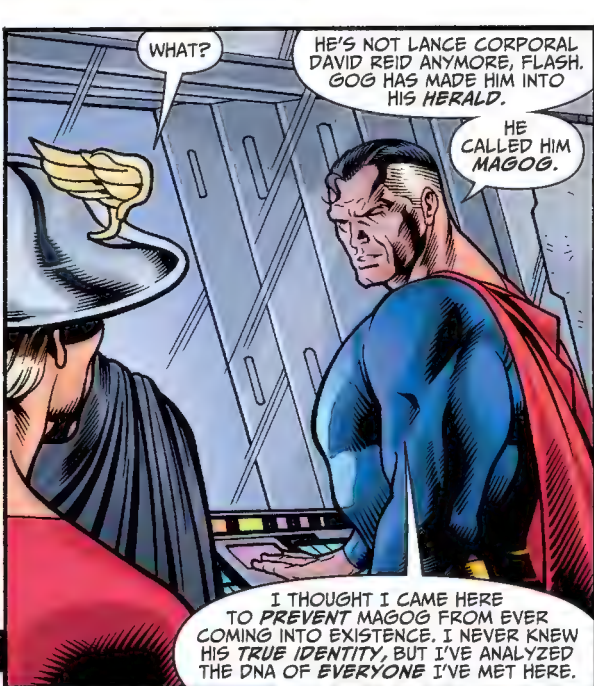
I TOLD  
YOU.

I'M BETTER  
THAN FINE.

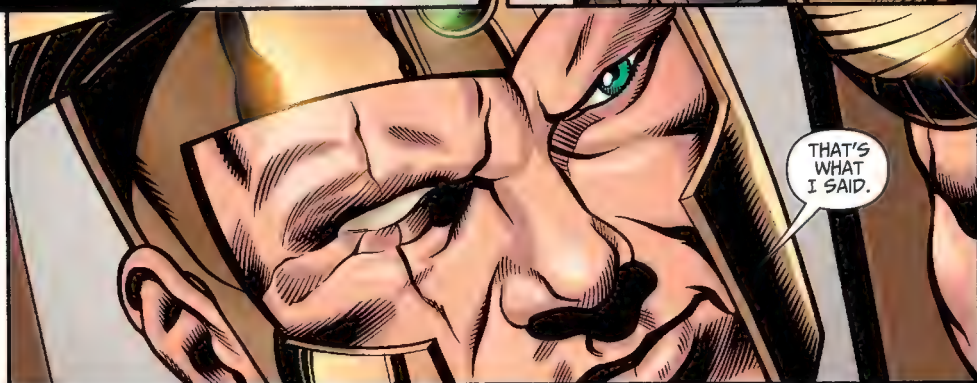
I'M BETTER  
THAN I'VE EVER  
BEEN.













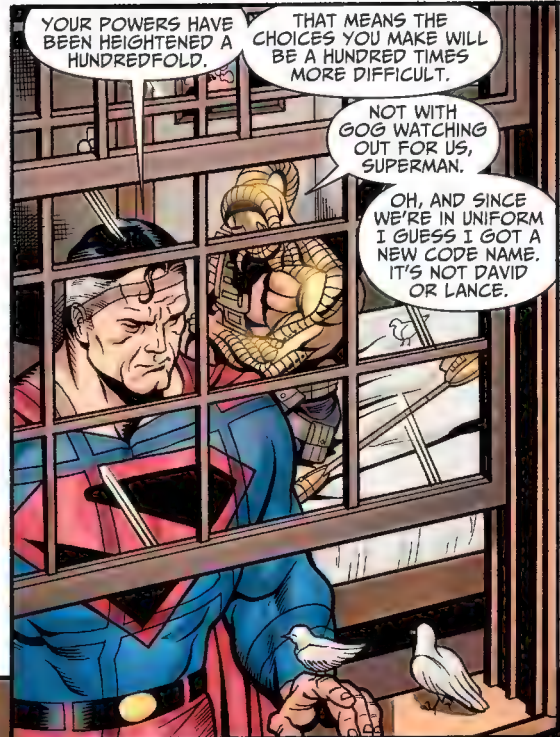


I'M HAPPY. I'M HAPPY I'M A PART OF SOMETHING THAT'S REALLY HELPING PEOPLE. THAT'S REALLY MAKING A DIFFERENCE.

IT'S ALL I EVER WANTED.

GOG REMADE YOU IN HIS IMAGE. DOESN'T THAT BOTHER YOU?

I OWE HIM MY LIFE.

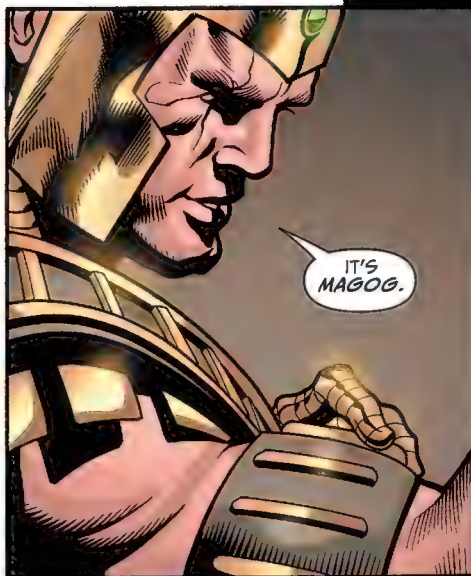


YOUR POWERS HAVE BEEN HEIGHTENED A HUNDREDFOLD.

THAT MEANS THE CHOICES YOU MAKE WILL BE A HUNDRED TIMES MORE DIFFICULT.

NOT WITH GOG WATCHING OUT FOR US, SUPERMAN.

OH, AND SINCE WE'RE IN UNIFORM I GUESS I GOT A NEW CODE NAME. IT'S NOT DAVID OR LANCE.



IT'S MAGOG.



I KNOW YOU THINK GOG'S TROUBLE, THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE'S SAYIN', BUT EVEN YOU CAN'T ARGUE ALL THE GOOD HE'S DONE.

LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING.



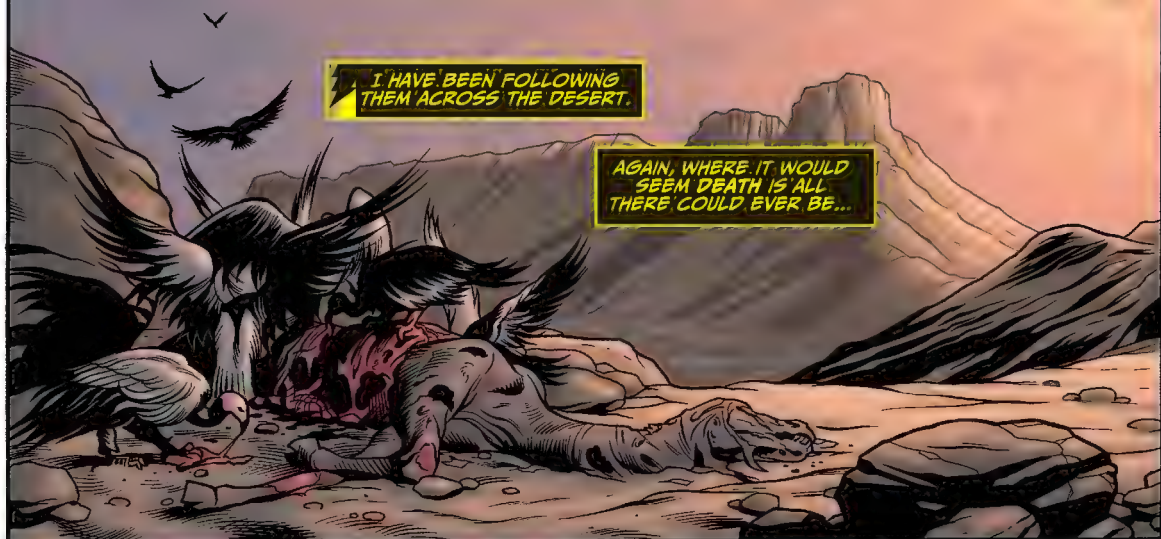
DID YOU EVER SAVE THAT MANY PEOPLE?



SUPERMAN. DAVID.

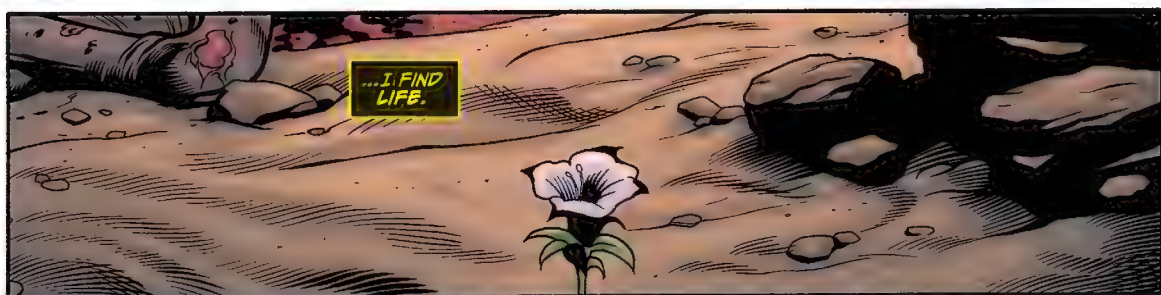
WE HAVE A PROBLEM.



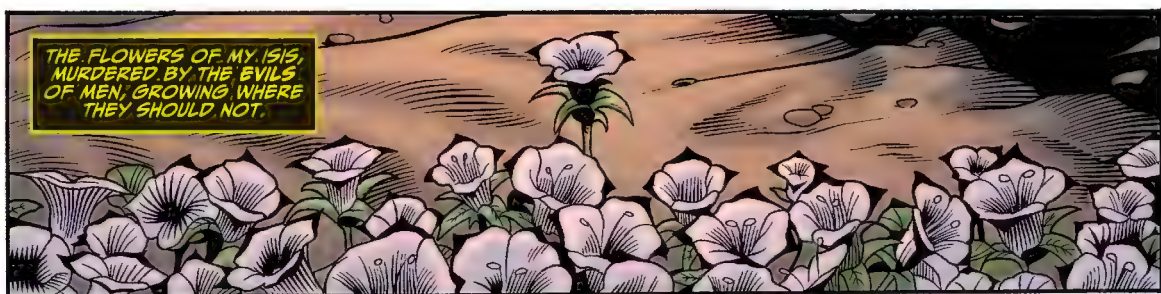


I HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING  
THEM ACROSS THE DESERT.

AGAIN, WHERE IT WOULD  
SEEM DEATH IS ALL  
THERE COULD EVER BE...



...I FIND  
LIFE.



THE FLOWERS OF MY ISIS,  
MURDERED BY THE EVILS  
OF MEN, GROWING WHERE  
THEY SHOULD NOT.



THEY WILL  
GATHER, CURIOUS  
ONLOOKERS AS  
THEY HAVE  
BEFORE, BUT  
THEY WILL NOT  
SEE WHAT I SEE.

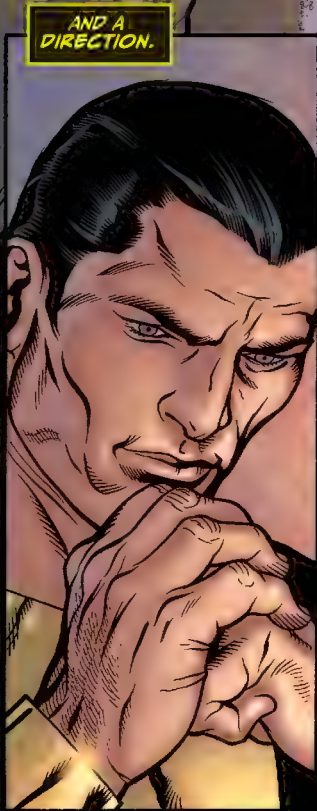


THEY WILL NOT SEE IT  
BECAUSE THEY CANNOT FLY.





A SIGN.



AND A  
DIRECTION.



WEST.



ISIS WANTS  
ME TO FLY  
WEST.





WE CAN'T  
LET GOG  
DO THIS.



GOG IS LEADING  
US TO WHERE PEOPLE  
NEED HELP, ALAN.

IF WE STAY ON  
THIS PATH, IN THIS  
DIRECTION, WE'LL BE  
HEADING RIGHT INTO  
KAHNDAQ.

AND THEN  
THE MIDDLE  
EAST.

DO YOU THINK  
THEY'RE GOING TO  
LET HIM WALK RIGHT  
IN AND TRANSFORM  
EVERYONE WITH A  
GUN INTO TREES?

I WILL WALK  
ACROSS EVERY  
INCH OF THIS  
WORLD BEFORE I  
AM THROUGH,  
ALAN SCOTT.

I WILL  
MAKE IT GOOD  
AGAIN.

THESE  
WONDERFUL  
CREATURES  
DESERVE IT.



AS DO  
YOU.



STOP IT.  
STOP THE  
INNOCENT  
ACT.

YOU'RE AWARE  
OF THE COMPLEXITIES  
OF THIS WORLD; YOU'RE  
JUST CHOOSING TO  
IGNORE THEM.

GREEN  
LANTERN.





LEAVE HIM ALONE.

SHUT YER TRAP, DAMAGE. YOU DON'T TELL ALAN WHAT TO DO.

MAYBE ALAN'S ATTACKING THE WRONG CAT, DAD.

GOG HAS ONLY HELPED, RIGHT?

AND THE WITCH FED HANSEL AND GRETEL A REAL NICE DINNER BEFORE TRYIN' TA COOK 'EM UP.



UNTIL HE TRIES TO PUT US IN THE OVEN, SHOULDN'T WE BE GRATEFUL, WILDCAT?

AMAZING-MAN'S RIGHT.

HE'S ALL ABOUT HELPING US.

WHAT ABOUT POWER GIRL, STEEL? WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HER.



LET ME BE CLEAR.

WE'RE NOT MOVING FORWARD. AND NEITHER IS GOG.

BOOM

AH.

MAGOG.

YOUR PRESENCE WILL INSPIRE FAITH.





THE **THREE** OF US NEED TO TALK.

ABOUT WHAT, JAY?

WHAT GOG CAN DO FOR THIS WORLD IS **BIGGER** THAN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY, ALAN.

AND YOU WANT TO STAND IN HIS WAY.



WHAT GOG CAN DO, HAWKMAN?

HE ESSENTIALLY KILLED **DOZENS** OF SOLDIERS WHEN HE TRANSFORMED THEM INTO TREES.

WE DON'T KILL. EVER.



THERE ARE THOSE THAT WILL NEVER STOP THEIR EVILS.



SOMETIMES IT'S THE ONLY CHOICE.

NEVER, CARTER.

TELL THAT TO SOLDIERS LIKE DAVID. AND THE POLICE WHO PATROL KEYSTONE.

YOUR SENSE OF JUSTICE IS AS STRONG AS I'VE EVER KNOWN IN THE **THOUSANDS** OF YEARS I'VE EXPERIENCED.

BUT YOUR SENSE OF REALITY?



IT'S PURE FICTION.

THOSE WHO WANT TO MOVE FORWARD, LET'S MOVE--



WE CAN'T LET YOU.





I DON'T THINK IT'S ONLY ME, ALAN.

TOMMY, GET OVER HERE!





DON'T DO THIS, CARTER.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STEP ASIDE, ALAN.

MAGOG.

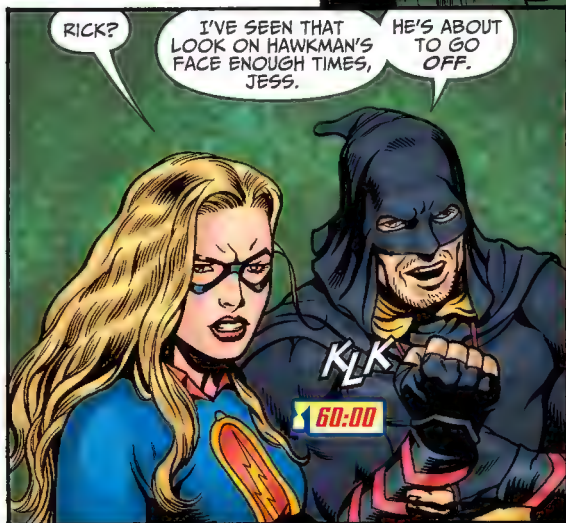


STEP ASIDE OR WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE YOU.



OHMYGOD. THIS ISN'T REALLY HAPPENING, IS IT, COURT? I MEAN, THEY CAN'T DO THIS. WE'RE THE JUSTICE SOCIETY.

I... I DON'T KNOW, MAX.



RICK?

I'VE SEEN THAT LOOK ON HAWKMAN'S FACE ENOUGH TIMES, JESS.

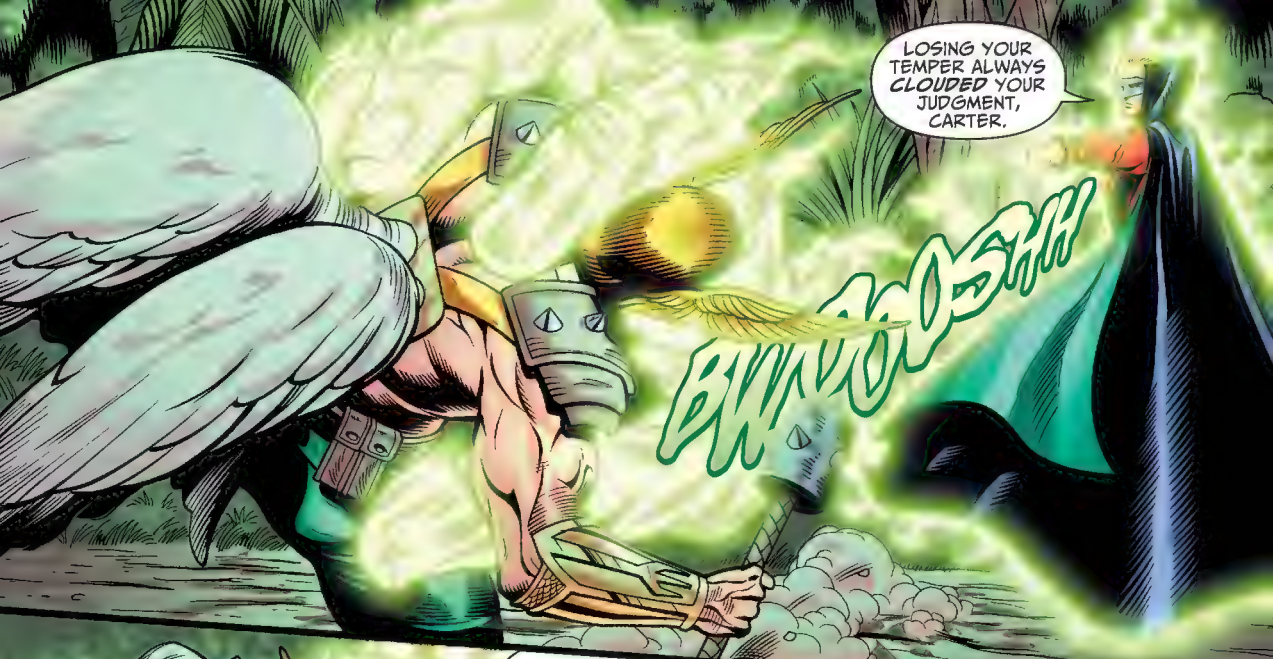
HE'S ABOUT TO GO OFF.

KLK  
1:60:00



RRRAHHH!!





LOSING YOUR  
TEMPER ALWAYS  
CLOUDED YOUR  
JUDGMENT,  
CARTER.

BOOM!



AND IT'S NOT  
GOOD FOR THE  
KIDS TO SEE  
THIS.



THE KIDS CAN  
MAKE UP THEIR  
OWN MINDS.



WHAT...WHAT  
SHOULD WE  
DO?

PULL THEM  
APART.

BUT THAT'S IT. NO  
ONE WANTS THIS TO  
GET ANY MORE OUT  
OF CONTROL.



AMAZING-MAN'S  
JOININ' THE  
BRAWL.

THEN SO  
ARE WE.









IS EVERYONE OKAY?

SUPERMAN?!  
WHAT HAPPENED?  
IT'S GOING TO START.

WHAT IS?  
WAR. A WAR BETWEEN--

THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY WAR.

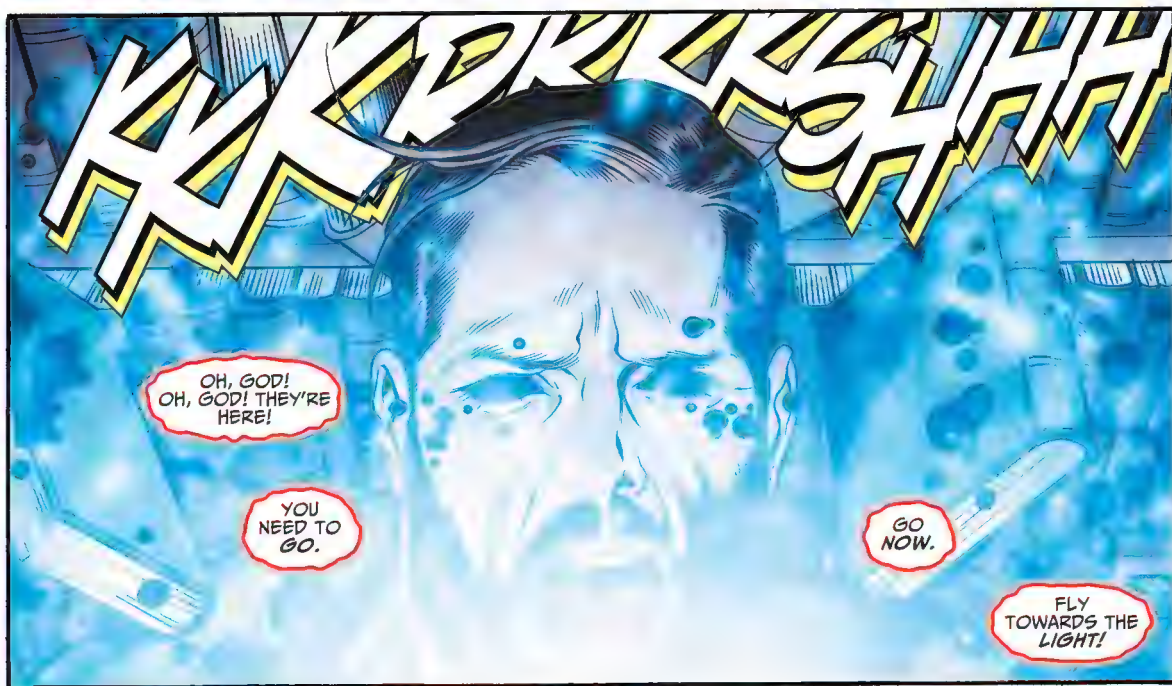
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY DOESN'T FIGHT ITSELF.

...THINK I'M MAKING CONTACT.

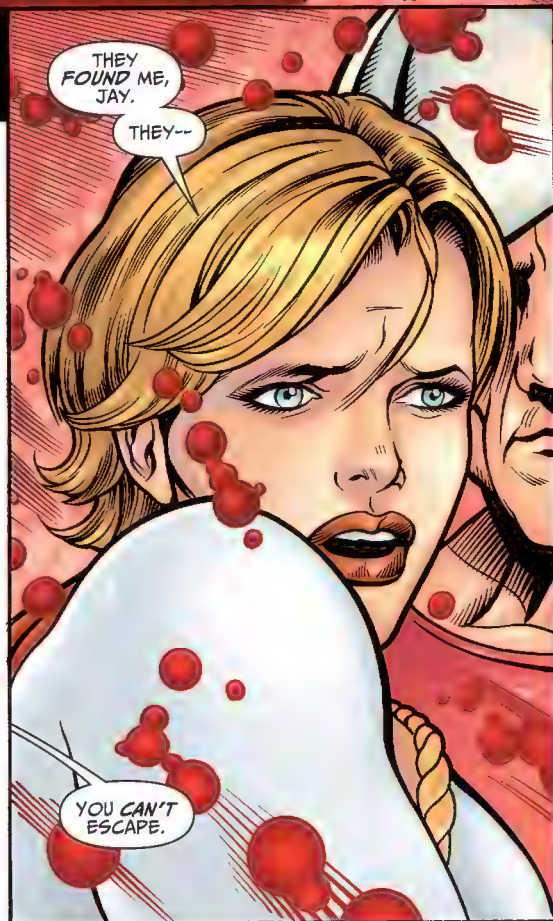
STARMAN?

AAAAHHH!























POWER GIRL

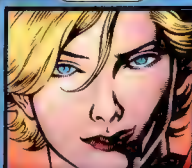
GREEN LANTERN

THE FLASH

WILDCAT

LIBERTY BELLE

HOURMAN



KARA ZOR-L. KRYPTONIAN SURVIVOR FROM A PARALLEL UNIVERSE.



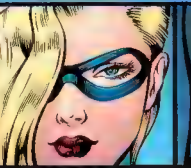
ALAN SCOTT. KEEPER OF THE GREEN FLAME.



JAY GARRICK. THE ORIGINAL FASTEST MAN ALIVE.



TED GRANT. FORMER HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION.



JESSE CHAMBERS. ALL-AMERICAN POWERHOUSE.



RICK TYLER. SUPER-STRENGTH AN HOUR AT A TIME.

EARTH.



ALL RIGHT, PEE GEE, YA MIND ANSWERIN' US A QUESTION OR TWO?

WHERE THE HELL HAVE YA BEEN?

SUPERMAN

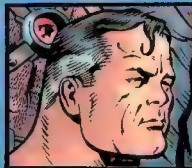
STARGIRL

CYCLONE

MR. TERRIFIC

DR. MID-NITE

STARMAN



KAL-EL. THE MAN OF STEEL FROM EARTH-22.



COURTNEY WHITMORE. STAR-POWERED TEENAGER.



MAXINE HUNKEL. TEENAGED WIND WITCH.



MICHAEL HOLT. THIRD-SMARTEST MAN IN THE WORLD.



DR. PIETER CROSS. SUPER-HERO SURGEON.



THOM KALLOR. COSMIC COWBOY FROM THE FUTURE.





# EARTH BOUND

AND WHO THE HELL ARE THEY?

WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY COUSIN?!

WHERE IS SUPERMAN?!





WHAT DID YOU DO TO--

WATCH YOUR AGGRESSION, KAREN. WE STILL AREN'T SURE WHO WE'RE DEALING WITH--

WE'RE DEALING WITH A FRAUD, SLY!

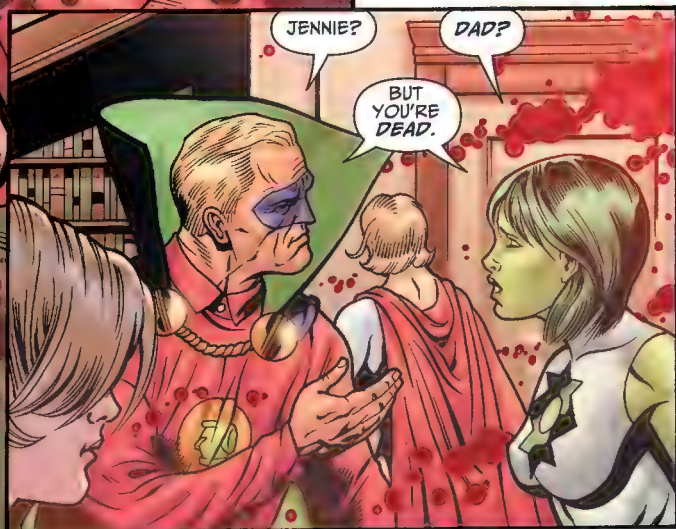
NOW, WHAT DID YOU DO TO--



--SUPERMAN?

KAL-L?

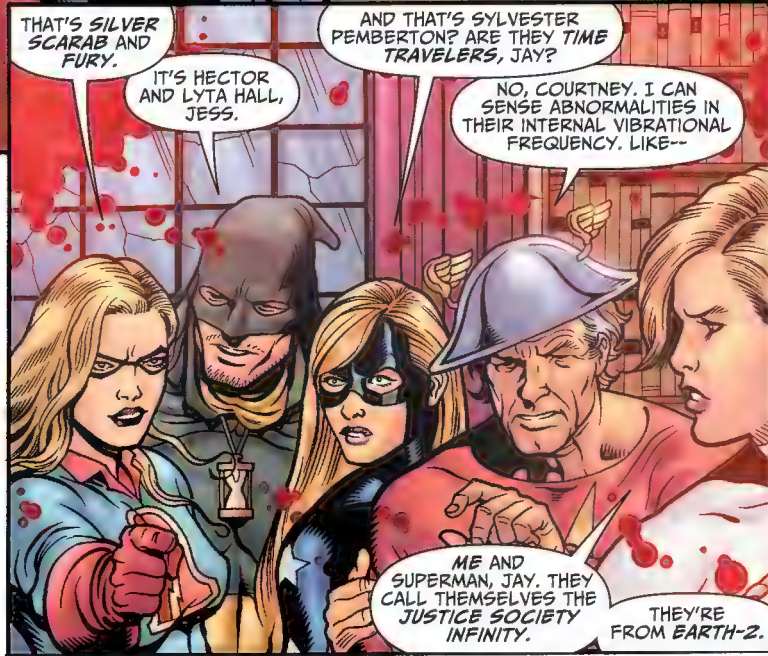
IS THAT YOU?



JENNIE?

DAD?

BUT YOU'RE DEAD.



THAT'S SILVER SCARAB AND FURY.

IT'S HECTOR AND LYTA HALL, JESS.

AND THAT'S SYLVESTER PEMBERTON? ARE THEY TIME TRAVELERS, JAY?

NO, COURTNEY. I CAN SENSE ABNORMALITIES IN THEIR INTERNAL VIBRATIONAL FREQUENCY. LIKE--

ME AND SUPERMAN, JAY. THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE JUSTICE SOCIETY INFINITY.

THEY'RE FROM EARTH-2.

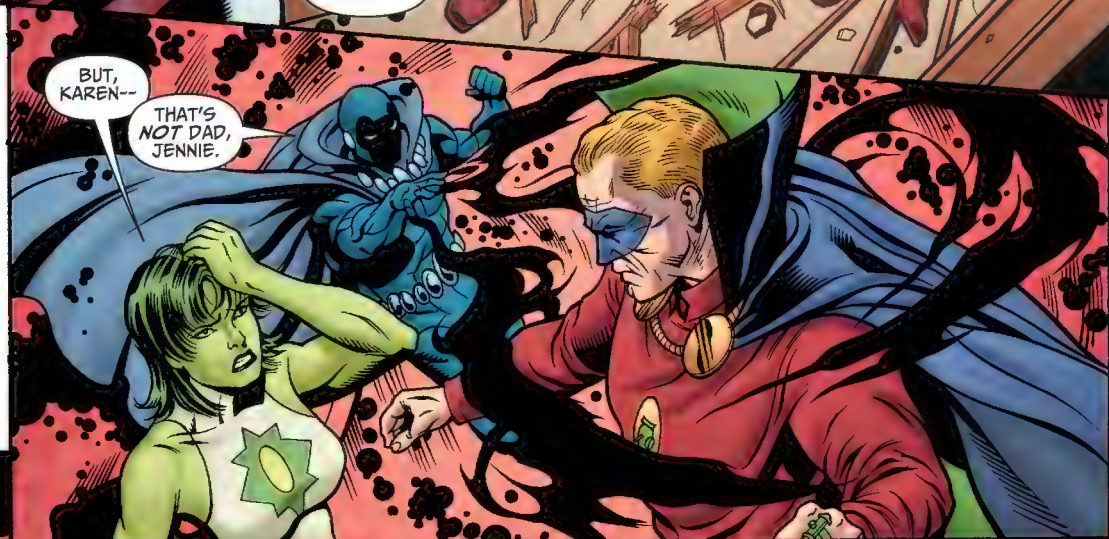


"THEN WHY DO THEY ALREADY HAVE A 'POWER GIRL'?"

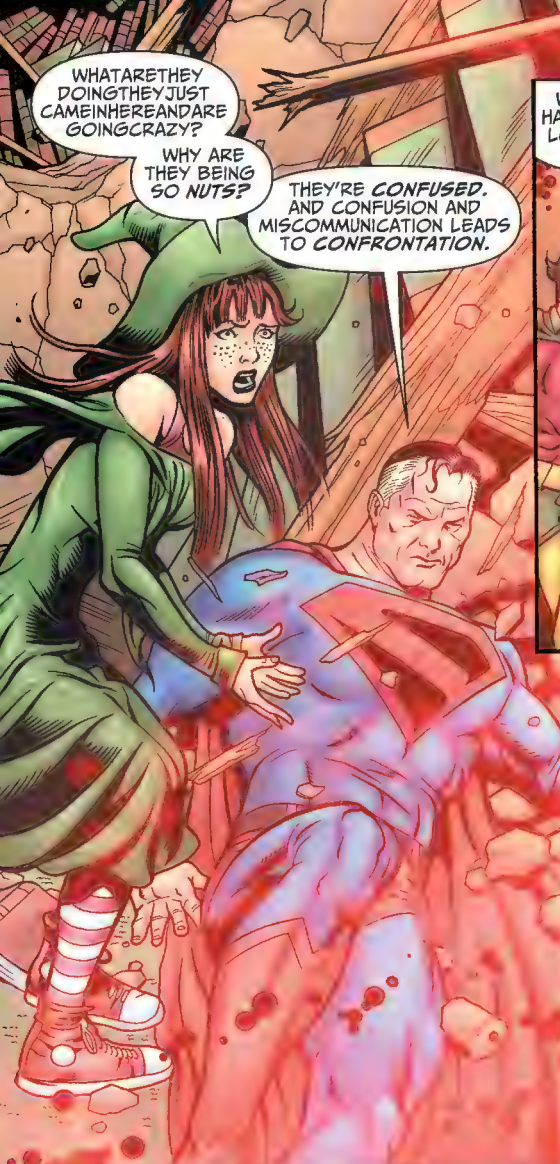
WHOEVER YOU THINK I AM, I'M SORRY TO SAY I'M NOT. MY NAME IS KAL-EL.

I'M THE LAST SURVIVOR OF EARTH-22.









WHAT ARE THEY DOING? THEY JUST CAME IN HERE AND ARE GOING CRAZY?

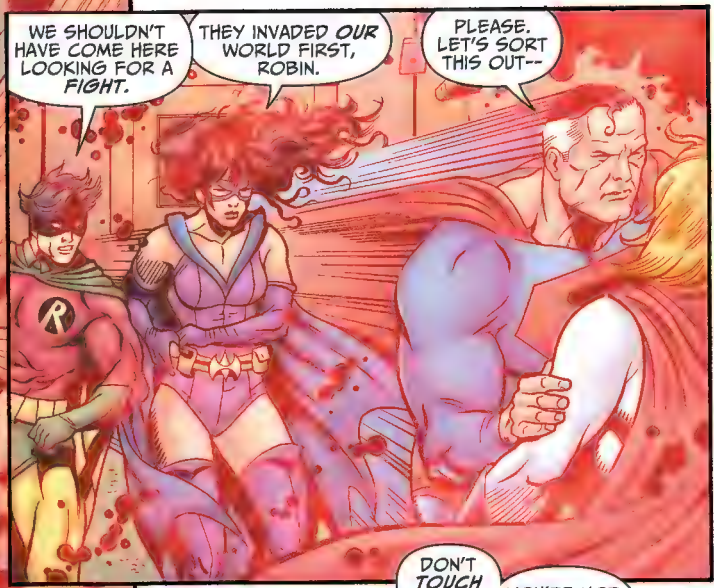
WHY ARE THEY BEING SO NUTS?

THEY'RE CONFUSED. AND CONFUSION AND MISCOMMUNICATION LEADS TO CONFRONTATION.

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE LOOKING FOR A FIGHT.

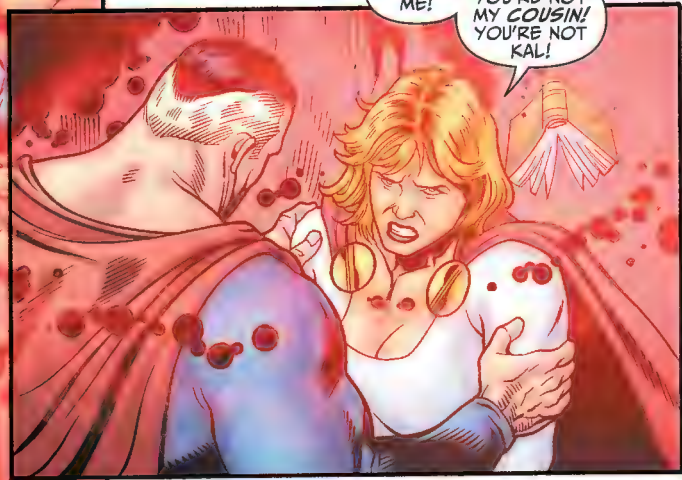
THEY INVADED OUR WORLD FIRST, ROBIN.

PLEASE. LET'S SORT THIS OUT--



DON'T TOUCH ME!

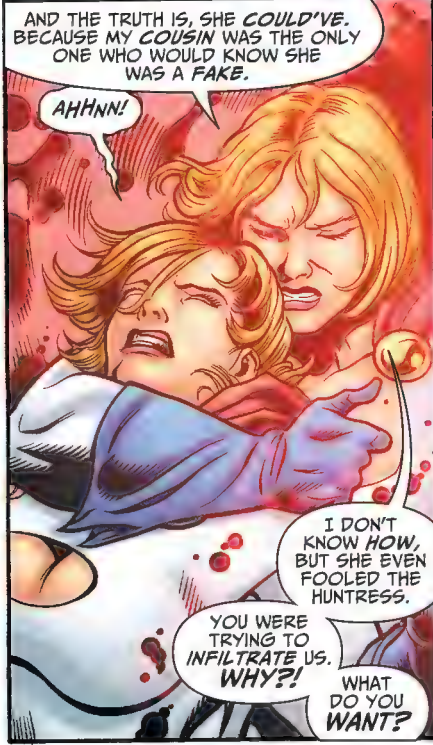
YOU'RE NOT MY COUSIN! YOU'RE NOT KAL!



I'VE SPENT YEARS IN SPACE, TRYING TO FIND HIM.

AND THEN SHE SHOWS UP, CLAIMING KAL DIED SAVING SOME OTHER UNIVERSE.

BUT SHE WAS TRYING TO TAKE MY PLACE.



AND THE TRUTH IS, SHE COULD'VE. BECAUSE MY COUSIN WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO WOULD KNOW SHE WAS A FAKE.

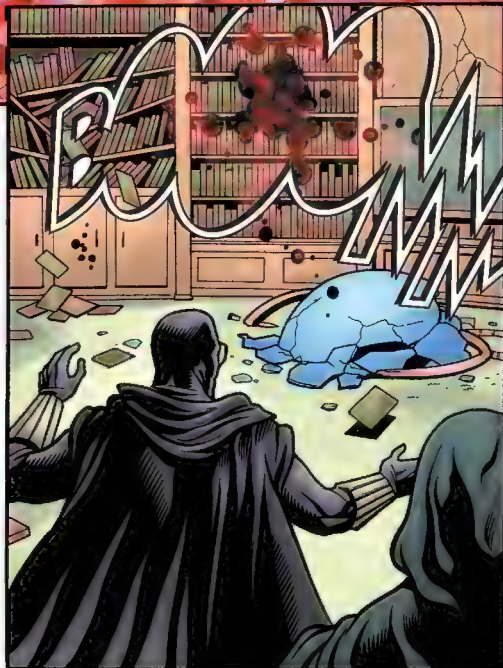
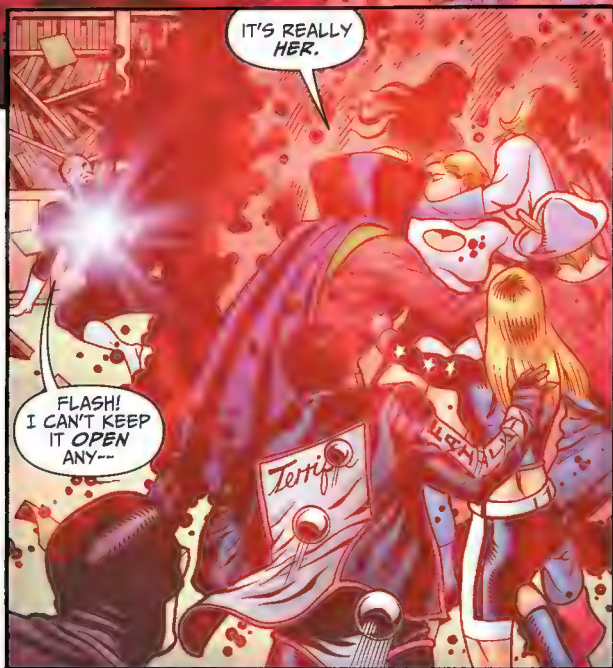
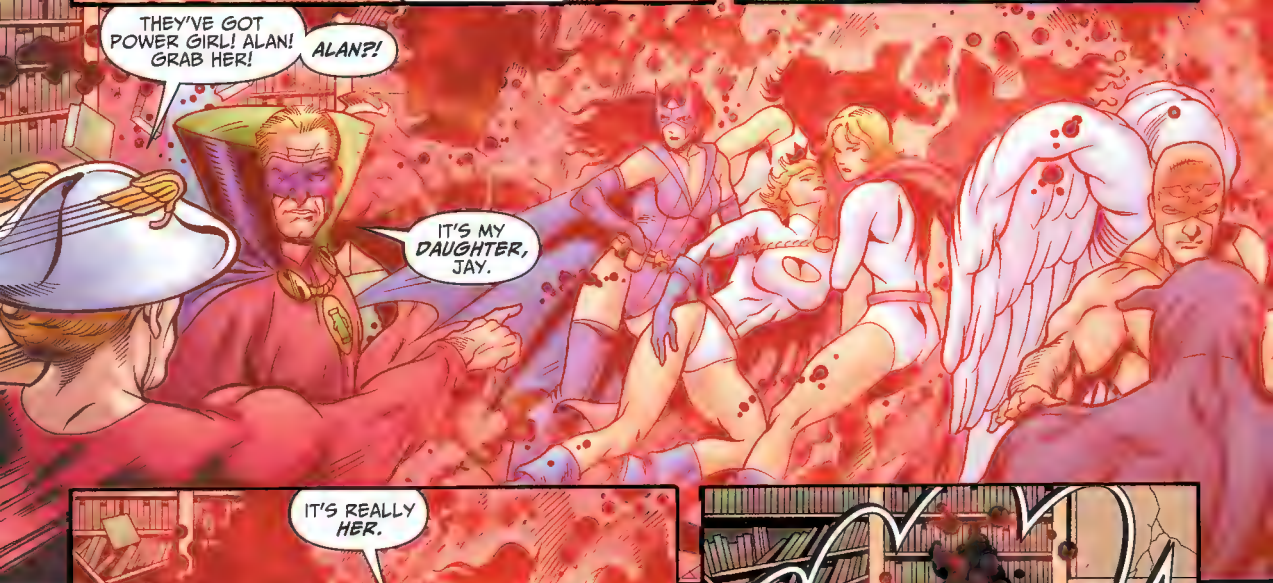
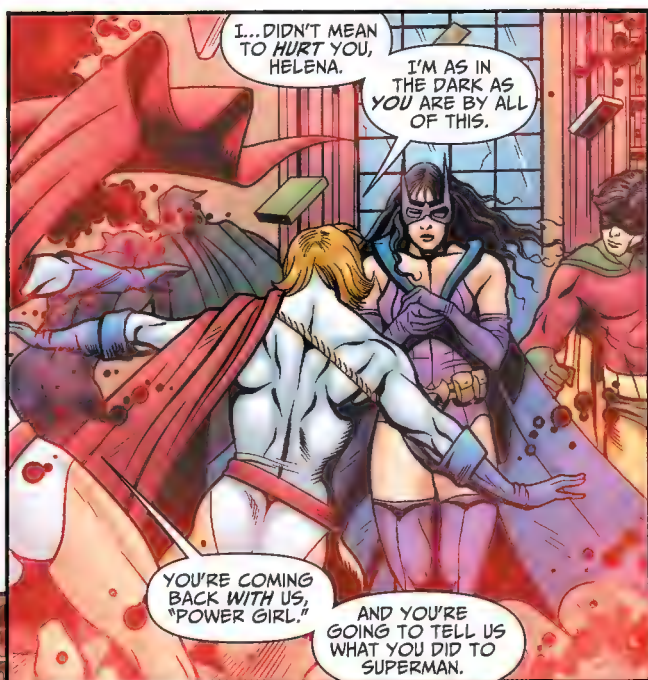
AHHNN!

I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT SHE EVEN FOOLED THE HUNTRESS.

YOU WERE TRYING TO INFILTRATE US. WHY?!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?







EARTH-2.



I TAKE IT  
YOU'RE FRIENDS  
OF THE OTHER  
POWER  
GIRL?



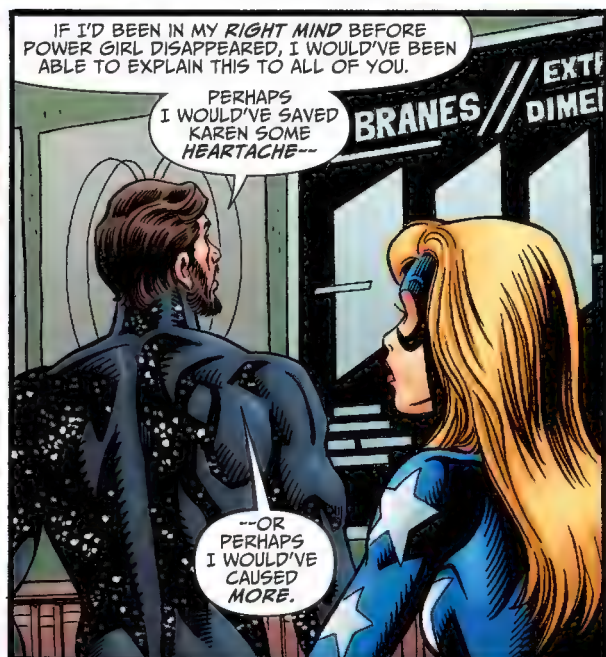
MY NAME IS  
MICHAEL  
HOLT.



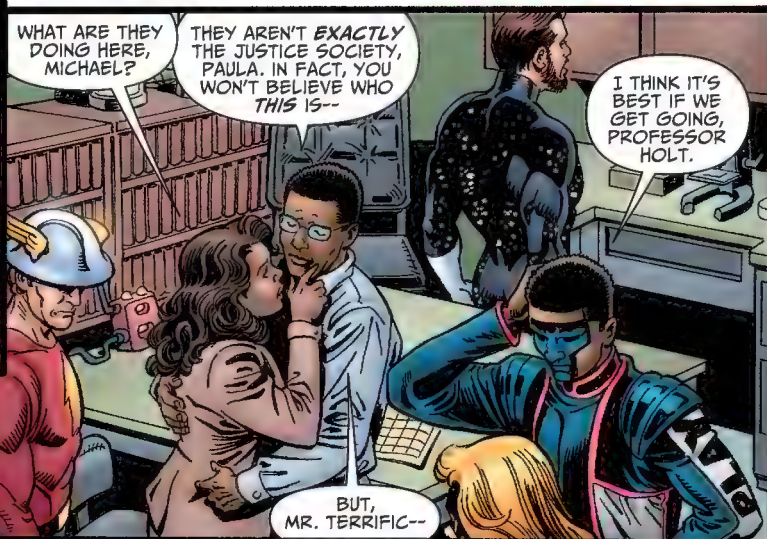
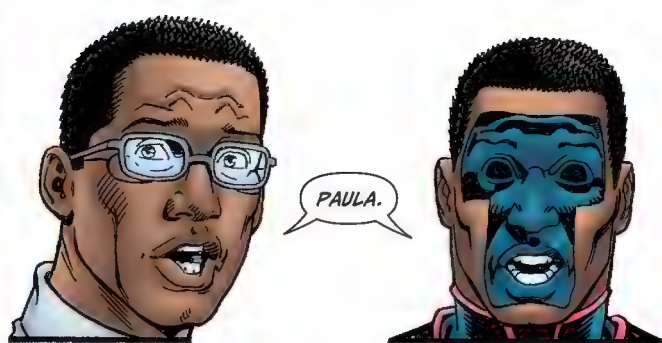
SO IS  
MINE.



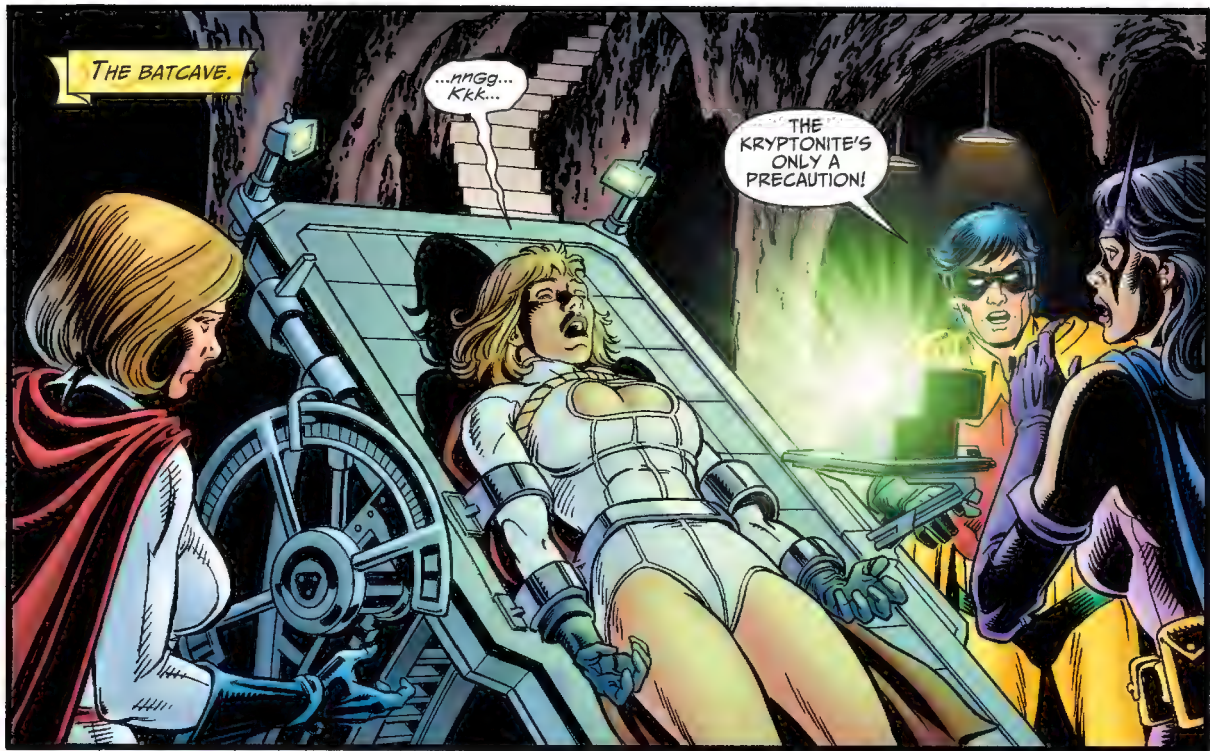








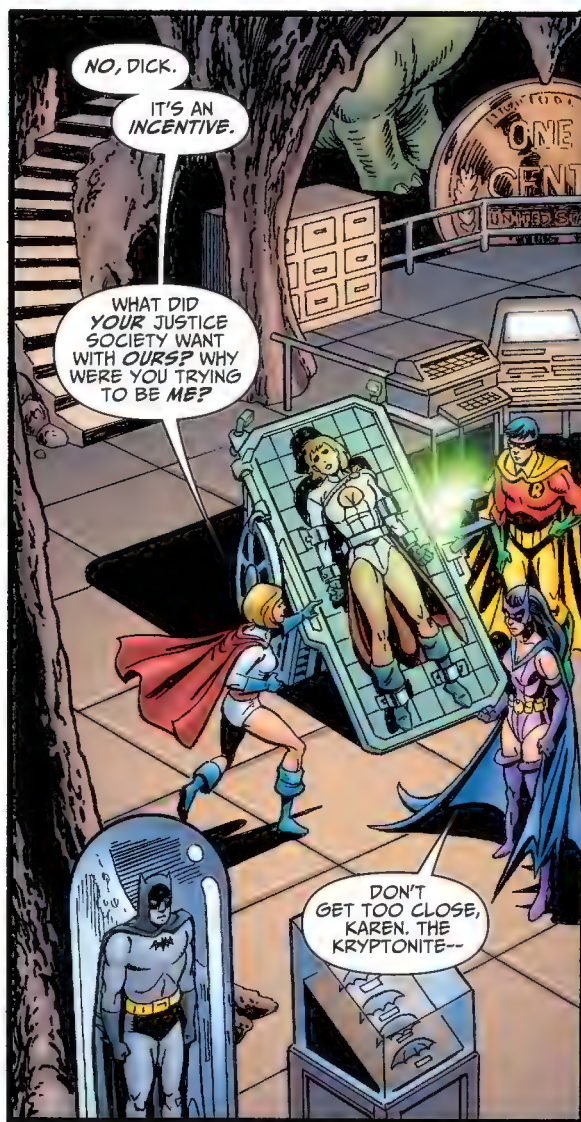




THE BATCAVE.

...MMGG...  
Krk...

THE  
KRYPTONITE'S  
ONLY A  
PRECAUTION!



NO, DICK.

IT'S AN  
INCENTIVE.

WHAT DID  
YOUR JUSTICE  
SOCIETY WANT  
WITH OURS? WHY  
WERE YOU TRYING  
TO BE ME?

DON'T  
GET TOO CLOSE,  
KAREN. THE  
KRYPTONITE--



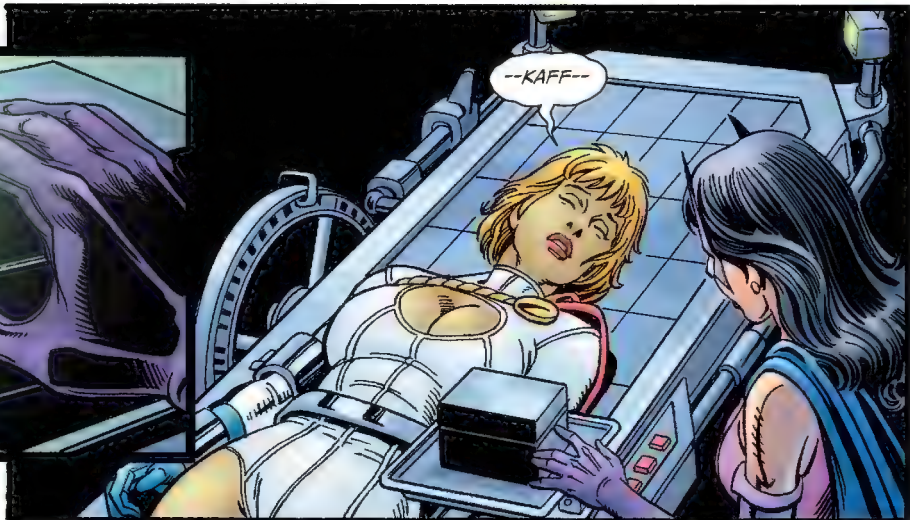
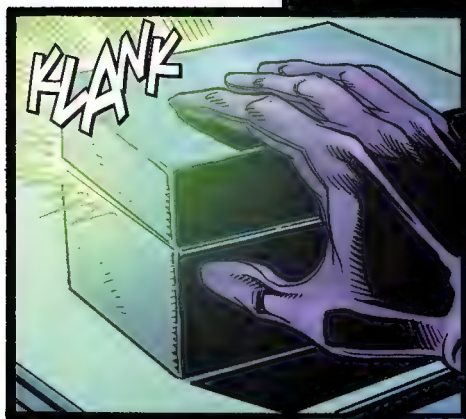
...I AM  
YOU...

NO.  
YOU'RE  
NOT!

WHAT DID  
YOU DO TO  
THE ONLY ONE  
WHO WOULD'VE  
EXPOSED  
YOU?

WHAT DID  
YOU DO TO OUR  
SUPERMAN?!





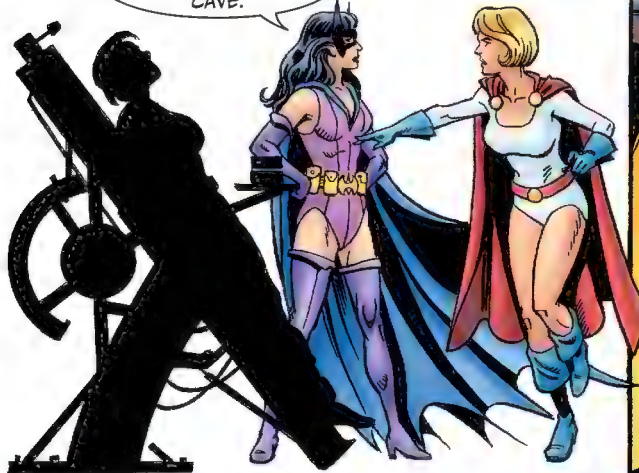
HELENA--!

THAT'S ENOUGH  
FOR NOW, KAREN.  
WE'RE NOT TRYING  
TO KILL HER.

SHE'S  
REFUSING  
TO TALK.

SHE COULD  
BE A TRAITOR LIKE  
JUDOMASTER OR ANOTHER  
PLANT OF LEX LUTHOR'S  
OR A PART OF THE CRIME  
SOCIETY--

WE AGREED  
WE'D INTERROGATE THIS  
DOPPELGÄNGER, BUT  
WE'RE NOT PUSHING HER  
TO THE EDGE OF DEATH.  
NOT IN MY FATHER'S  
CAVE.

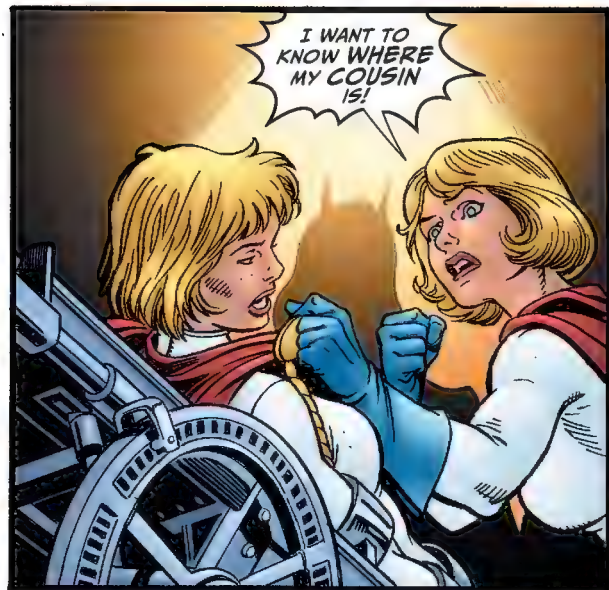


I'M WITH HELENA,  
KAREN. THIS "POWER GIRL"  
OBVIOUSLY ATTEMPTED TO  
INFILTRATE US AND WE NEED  
TO KNOW WHY--

--BUT EVEN  
BRUCE WOULDN'T  
CRACK THIS  
CASE USING  
TORTURE--

DON'T  
TOUCH ME, DICK.  
PLEASE.

WHAT  
ARE YOU SO  
FRIGHTENED  
OF?



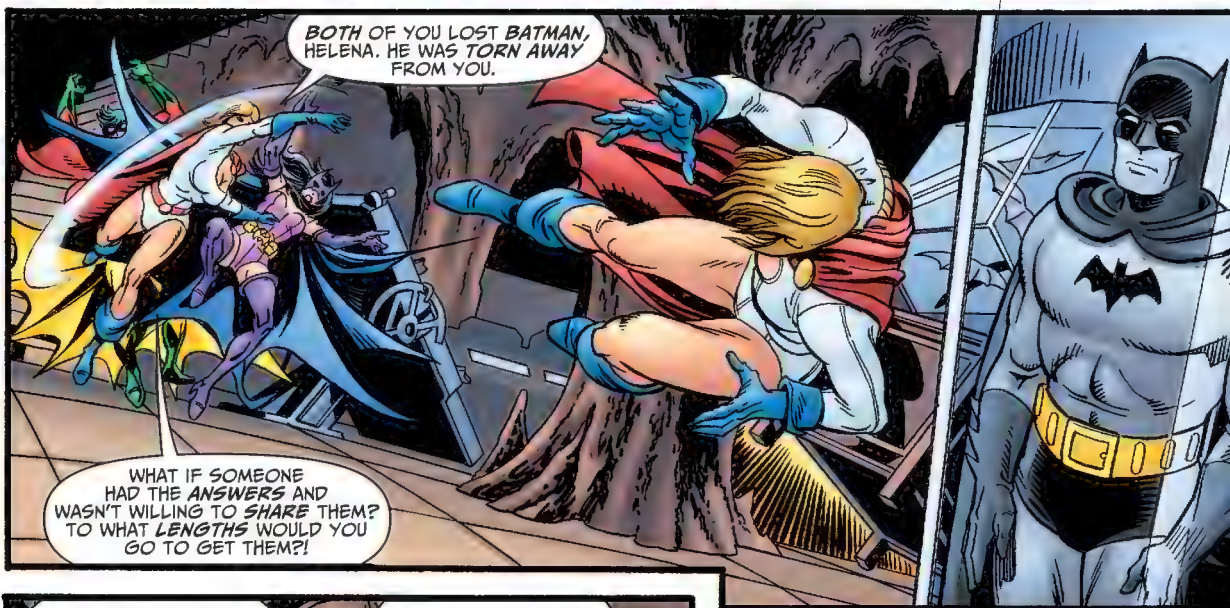
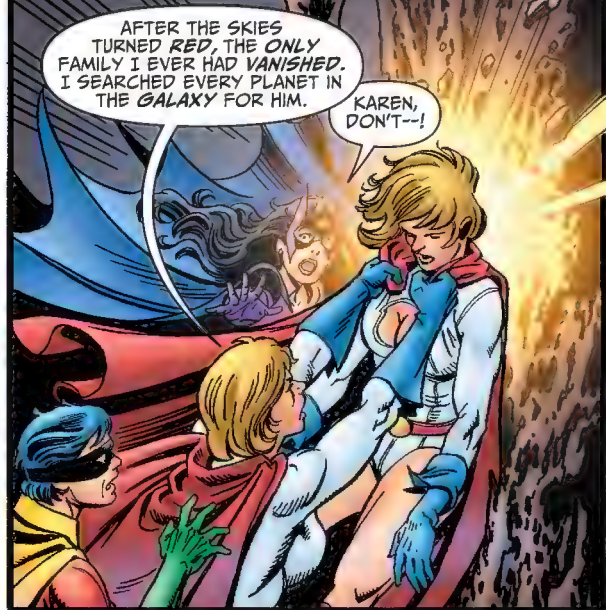
I WANT TO  
KNOW WHERE  
MY COUSIN  
IS!



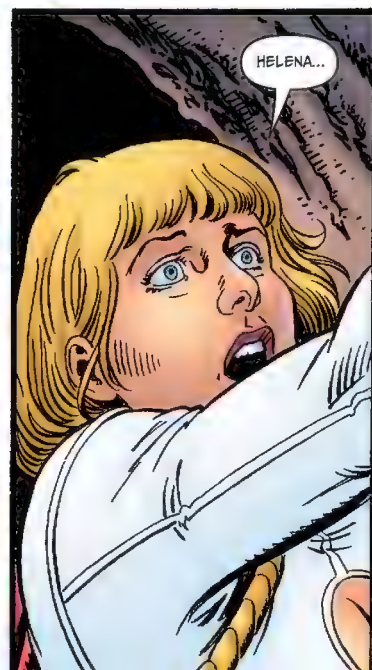
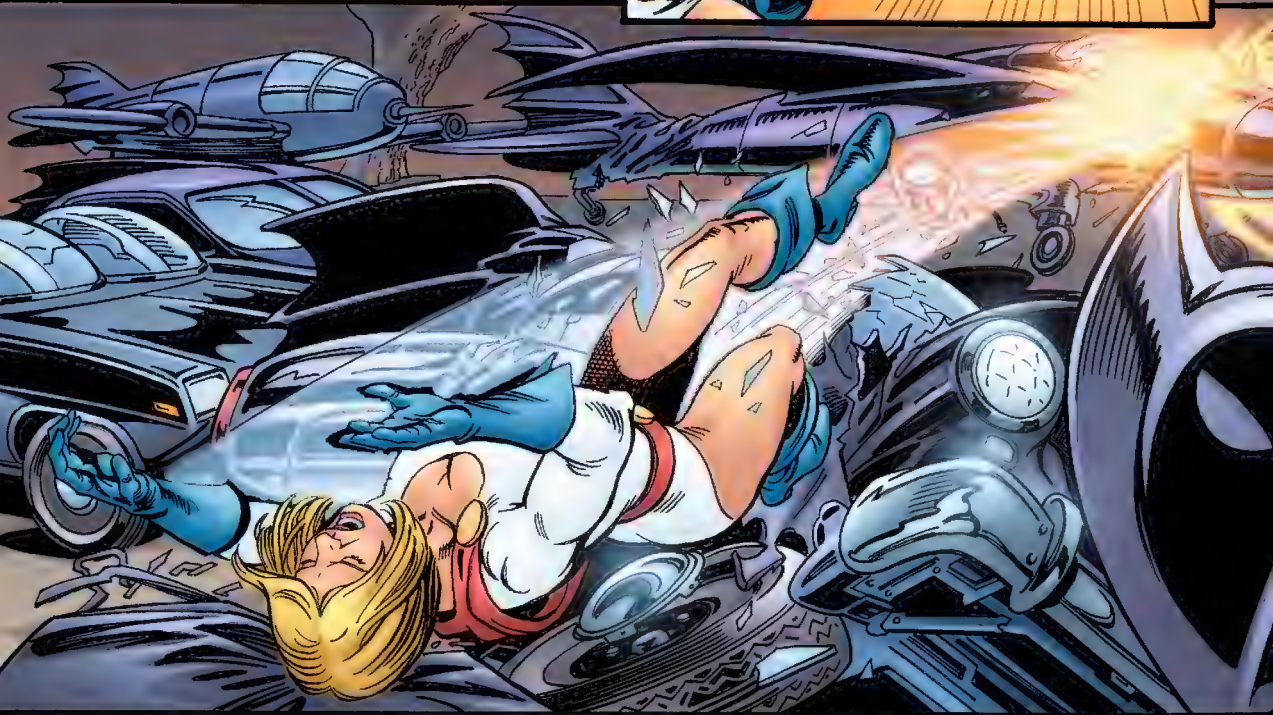
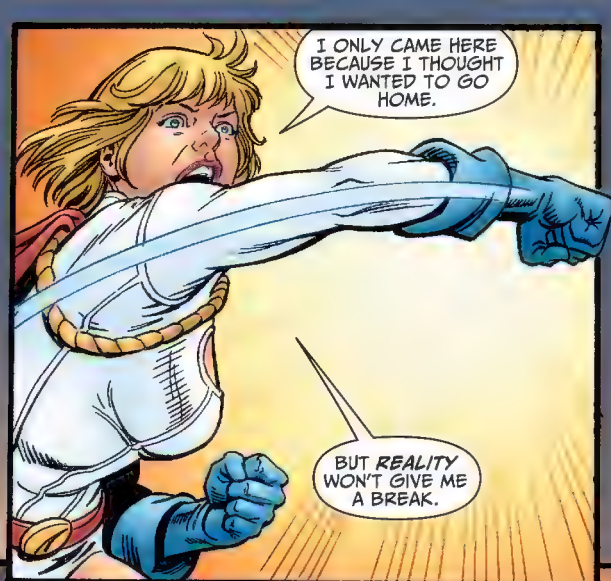
...HE DIED...  
SAVING THE UNIVERSE...  
IF I COULD'VE TAKEN  
HIS PLACE,  
I WOULD'VE...

...I KNOW  
HOW ALONE YOU  
FEEL...

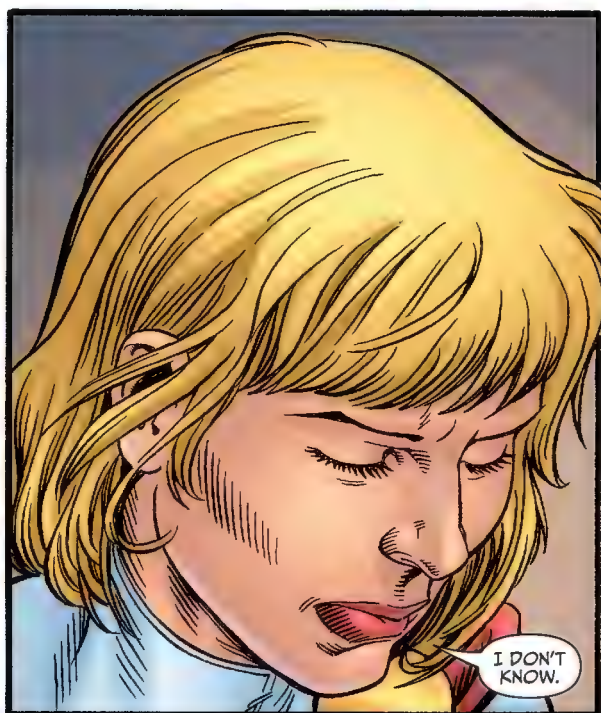
















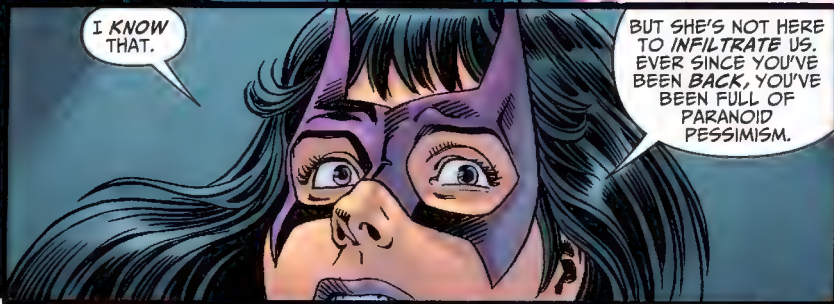
BACK AWAY FROM HER, HUNTRESS.

BRAINWAVE HAS HER INCAPACITATED.

DON'T HURT HER.

AND HE'LL HELP US GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS.

WHY ARE YOU PROTECTING HER, HELENA? THAT'S NOT ME!



I KNOW THAT.

BUT SHE'S NOT HERE TO INFILTRATE US. EVER SINCE YOU'VE BEEN BACK, YOU'VE BEEN FULL OF PARANOID PESSIMISM.



AND WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU HAVEN'T BEEN? YOU'VE BEEN THE ONE KEEPING YOUR DISTANCE.

ESPECIALLY FROM ME.

I HAVE MY REASONS AND THEY HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS.



ANYTHING, BRAINWAVE?

YES, KARA. HER BRAIN PATTERNS MATCH YOURS. EXACTLY.

HER MEMORIES DIVERGE AT A POINT, BUT OTHER THAN THAT--

--SHE'S YOU. IN EVERY WAY I CAN SEE.



YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED! NOW LET HER GO, BRAINWAVE!

YOU HEARD BATMAN'S DAUGHTER.

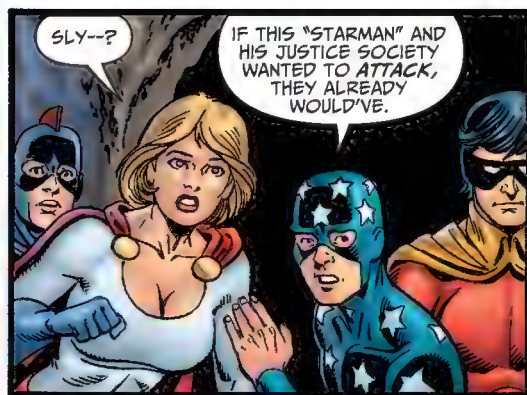
HNNNN.





PLEASE,  
LET HER  
GO.

THIS HAS BEEN  
A MISUNDER-  
STANDING.



SLY--?

IF THIS "STARMAN" AND  
HIS JUSTICE SOCIETY  
WANTED TO ATTACK,  
THEY ALREADY  
WOULD'VE.



I'M ONLY A MEMBER  
HERE, NOT THE  
LEADER.

BUT HAVE  
YOU EVER BEEN  
LOOKING FOR A  
PEN AND IT WAS  
ALREADY IN YOUR  
HAND?

EXCUSE  
ME?



I ONCE ASKED MY  
FRIENDS HERE IF THEY  
HAD A MAP TO THE  
MULTIVERSE--

--WHILE I WAS  
WEARING IT ALL  
ALONG.



MY ABILITY TO INCREASE GRAVITY  
AND EVEN MANIFEST MINIATURE BLACK  
HOLES ALLOWS ME TO NOT ONLY  
TRAVEL THROUGH TIME, BUT TO OTHER  
PARALLEL WORLDS.

MY UNIFORM IS  
MY GUIDE...

...TO THE NEW  
MULTIVERSE...



THE UNIVERSE EXPANDS AND CONTRACTS ONCE EVERY 38 BILLION YEARS.

THE MULTIVERSE EXPANDS AND CONTRACTS AT THE SAME RATE, BUT IT'S OUT OF SYNC WITH THE MAINLINE.

IT STARTED BILLIONS OF YEARS AGO WHEN A ROGUE GUARDIAN NAMED KRONA PEERED BACK IN TIME AND TRIGGERED THE CREATION OF AN INFINITE NUMBER OF PARALLEL UNIVERSES.

THE MULTIVERSE EXPANDED...

...AND AMONG THE MANY WORLDS WAS EARTH-2.

BUT AS THE PARALLEL WORLDS WERE BORN, SO WAS A DARK REFLECTION OF THE UNIVERSE, THE ANTI-MONITOR--A BEING OF UNENDING HUNGER.

HE ROSE FROM THE ANTIMATTER UNIVERSE IN AN ATTEMPT TO CONSUME REALITY.

IN THE END, THE MULTIVERSE COLLAPSED AND A SINGLE EARTH REMAINED.

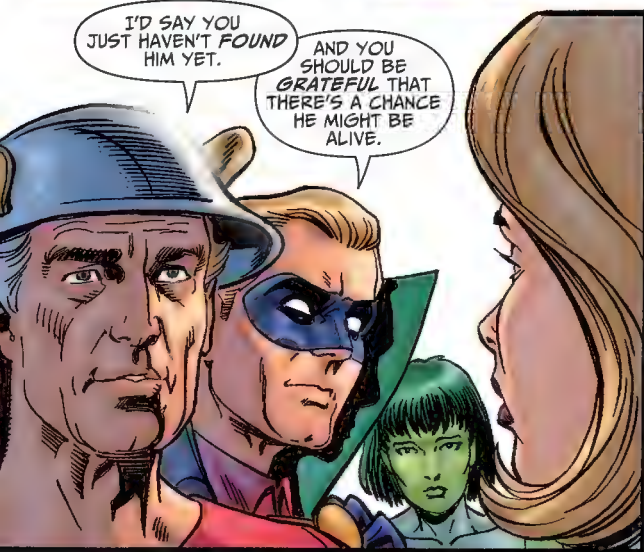
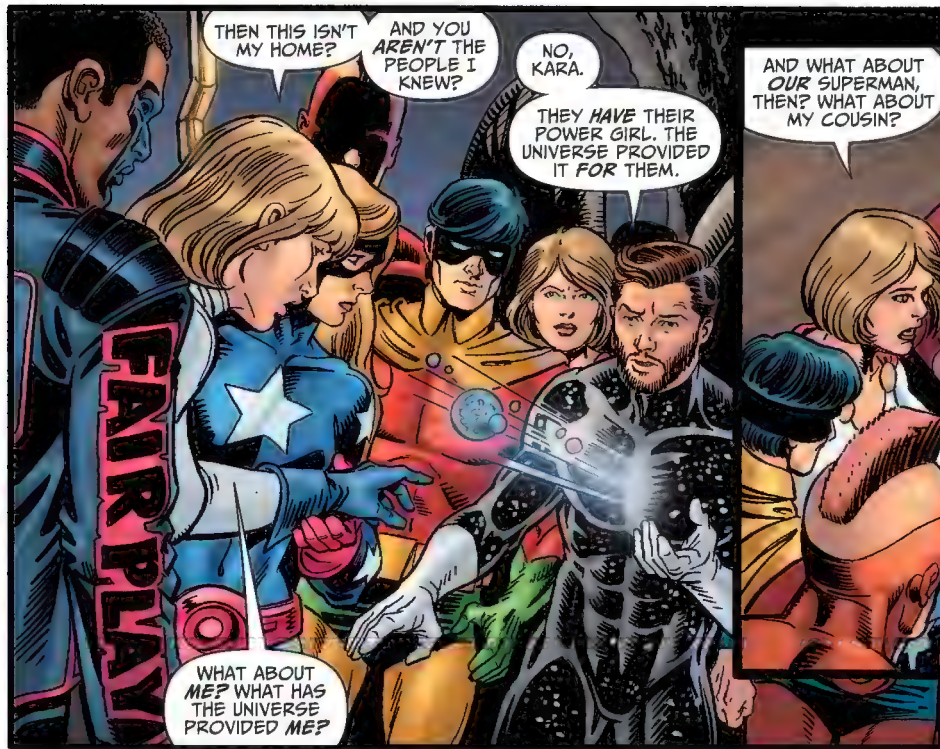
THEN, MOST RECENTLY IN YOUR TIME, TWO PARALLEL BEINGS KNOWN AS ALEXANDER LUTHOR AND SUPERBOY-PRIME TRIGGERED ITS REBIRTH.

AND AS IT BEGAN TO EXPAND AGAIN, EARTH-2 WAS REBORN...

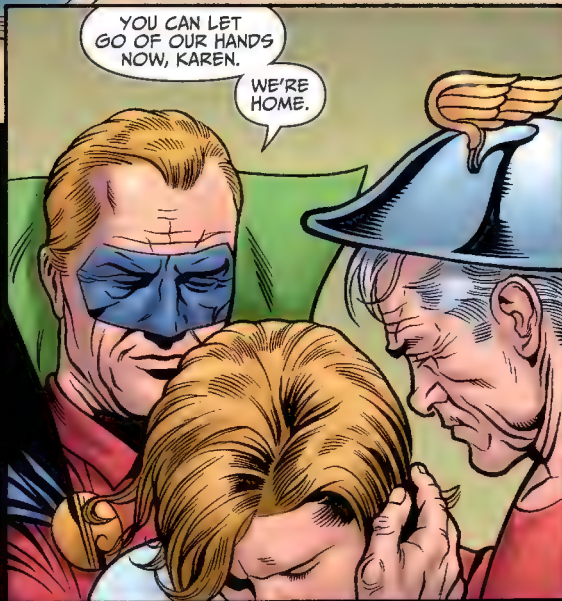
...ALONG WITH EVERYONE ON IT.











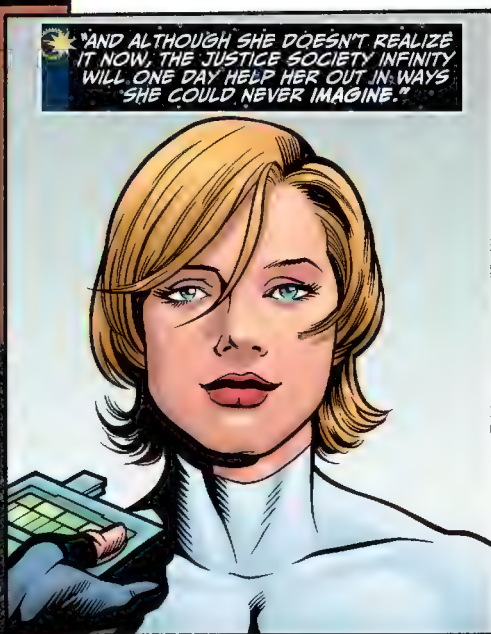




IS SHE  
GOING TO BE  
OKAY?

I KNOW A BIT  
ABOUT POWER  
GIRL'S FUTURE,  
COURTNEY.

SHE'S GOING TO  
BE **BETTER** THAN OKAY.  
SHE'S GOING TO MAKE THE  
MOST OUT OF HER LIFE--  
BOTH **INSIDE** AND **OUTSIDE**  
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY.



AND ALTHOUGH SHE DOESN'T REALIZE  
IT NOW, THE JUSTICE SOCIETY INFINITY  
WILL ONE DAY HELP HER OUT IN WAYS  
SHE COULD NEVER IMAGINE."



MICHAEL.



YOU'RE THE  
SMARTEST MAN  
I'VE EVER  
KNOWN.

YOU DON'T BELIEVE  
IN **GODS**, BUT YOU'VE  
SEEN THE POWER  
OF **GOG**.

YOU  
SAW HIM  
RESURRECT  
DAVID.

I DID.

THEN...  
DO YOU THINK  
IT'S POSSIBLE...



...I CAN'T  
BELIEVE I'M ASKING  
THIS, BUT DO YOU THINK  
**GOG** COULD BRING BACK  
MY DAUGHTER AND  
YOUR WIFE?











EAGLE 08  
MILLER





**I AM  
SUPERMAN...**

**...BUT NOT THE  
SUPERMAN YOU  
KNOW.**

**I'VE COME HERE  
FROM ANOTHER WORLD--  
ANOTHER TIME--  
THAT IS NO MORE.**

**I KNOW IT MAY SOUND  
CRAZY TO YOU,  
BUT I FEEL THAT I'M  
RESPONSIBLE.**

**I FEAR THAT I MAY DOOM  
THIS WORLD BY BEING  
HERE, AND I WONDER...**



...HOW DID I WIND UP  
BEING THE BAD GUY?

KINGDOM COME SPECIAL **SUPERMAN**



I'VE BEEN TAKEN IN BY THIS WORLD'S HEROES IN THE FORM OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY.

THEIR COMPANY HAS BEEN BITTERSWEET FOR ME, REMINDING ME OF ALL THAT I'VE LOST.

HERE THE FACES ARE THE SAME AS THE ONES I KNEW, BUT YOUNGER...

Uh, SUPERMAN, SIR, I WAS WONDERING IF ANYONE'S ASKED YOU TO TALK ABOUT WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED WHEN, Uh...

... YOUR EARTH DIED.

AND STILL ALIVE

IT'S AN UGLY STORY, CYCLONE.

I DON'T KNOW IF ANYBODY NEEDS TO HEAR TOO MUCH OF IT.

BUT THAT'S NOT FAIR TO YOU. THAT WAS THE PLACE WHERE ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS LIVED AND... DIED.

I MEAN, I'D BE HAPPY TO LISTEN-- HONORED, ACTUALLY-- BUT...

YOU'RE A SWEET GIRL, CYCLONE, BUT I THINK THAT THE LESS SAID, THE BETTER.

WAR IS SOMETHING I HOPE YOU NEVER HAVE TO SEE.

THE BATTLE THAT LED TO MY EARTH'S DESTRUCTION WAS THE RESULT OF THE WORST EXCESSES IN HAVING A SUPERHUMAN POPULATION.

I WISHED THAT I COULD HAVE STOPPED IT.





THINGS GOT SO BAD THAT MAN HAD TO TRY TO RID THE WORLD OF THE SUPERMAN.

A BOMB WAS MADE SPECIFICALLY TO END OUR MIGHT.



THE MIGHTIEST OF US LEAPT UP TO GRAB IT BEFORE IT WAS UPON US.



I COULD ONLY WATCH IN HORROR.



THERE WAS NO WAY TO STOP IT, AS IT WAS SHIELDED FROM OUR TOUCH.



I HEARD A VOICE...

...THEN THUNDER AND LIGHTNING...

...AND AN EARTHQUAKE...

...AND THEN I WAS BLOWN OUT OF MY WORLD INTO YOURS.



"AND THE SUN AND THE AIR WERE DARKENED."

WHAT?



IT ALL SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF THE BOOK OF REVELATION...

LIKE IT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD AS WRITTEN IN THE BIBLE.

WHICH I'VE KIND OF MEMORIZED.

NORMAN MCCAY.



I ONLY MET THE MAN ONCE, BUT I COULD DESCRIBE HIM. AND, WELL, I KNOW THE MAN I MET IS NOT FROM HERE, BUT...

DON'T KNOCK THE IDEA, SUPERMAN. STRANGER ASSOCIATIONS HAVE BORNE FRUIT.

MAYBE SPEAKING WITH THIS MAN-- OR HIS COUNTERPART-- HAS SOMETHING TO OFFER YOU.

JUST LIKE THERE ARE TWO SUPERMEN, AND YOU'VE SAID THERE ARE TWO CYCLONES, TWO FLASHES; MAYBE THERE ARE TWO NORMAN MCCAYS.

A SIMPLE RUNDOWN FROM THE NSA/JSA DATABASE OF HIS NAME AND PROFILE SHOULD LOCATE THE MAN FROM A SERIES OF OPTIONS.

THAT'S HIM.

OR AT LEAST THAT MAN LOOKS IDENTICAL TO HIM.

IT SAYS THAT HE'S A MINISTER IN CHICAGO.

THAT SEEMS TO MATCH THE BIBLE-QUOTING HE MADE TO YOU.

MAY I ASK, WHAT ARE YOU HOPING HE CAN DO FOR YOU?

I'M NOT SURE.

I NEED ANSWERS ABOUT WHAT'S BECOME OF ME.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SINCE I'VE COME TO THIS WORLD, MY PATH SEEMS HAUNTED.

I'VE WATCHED A REENACTMENT OF EVENTS THAT SHAPED THE PAST FOR ME.

I'VE SEEN DESTINIES UNFOLD THAT I HAD HOPED WERE AVOIDABLE HERE.

I NEED SOME KIND OF UNDERSTANDING AS TO HOW ALL I'M SEEING FITS TOGETHER, IN CASE THERE IS A LARGER CATASTROPHE COMING.

NORMAN MCCAY SPOKE OF THIS...

...OR, AT LEAST THE ONE I MET DID.





THEN YOU REALLY SHOULD GO SEE HIM.

MAYBE HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING THAT CAN HELP YOU, BUT HOW CAN IT HURT TO OPEN UP TO SOMEONE WHO--



WHAT?

I'M SORRY. I HAVE TO GO.



BEING HAUNTED BY MY PAST HAS MADE ME EVER VIGILANT IN THIS WORLD.



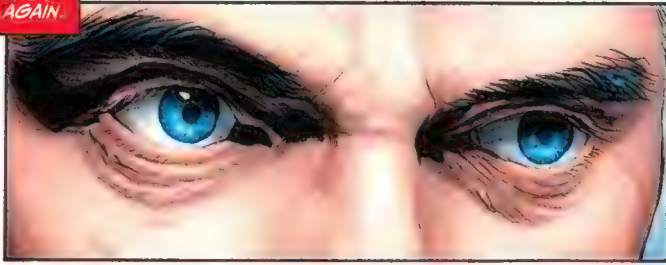
I TRY NOT TO RELIVE MY MEMORIES...



...OR REPEAT MY FAILURES.



NOT  
AGAIN



WAIT, THIS  
ISN'T...

MAN, YOU'VE  
GOT SOME PAIR,  
COMING RIGHT  
IN HERE.



WOW, YOU  
REALLY MADE  
THIS EASY  
ON US.

DIDN'T YOU SEE  
THE KRYPTONITE  
GAS CLOUD FROM  
A MILLION MILES  
AWAY?







AAUGH!

WRONG...

...SUPERMAN.

KRRNCH

IT IS.

KLANG

JEEZ,  
I THOUGHT THIS  
STUFF WAS THE  
REAL THING!

POOM

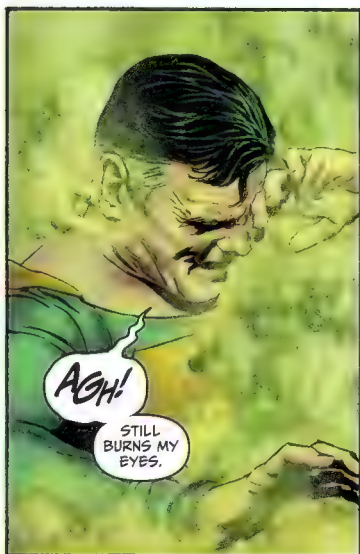
SHRRAP!

TELL ME  
NOW, WHAT  
DID YOU DO WITH  
THE PLANET'S  
EMPLOYEES?

LET HIM  
HAVE IT!

WHAT  
DID YOU DO  
WITH THE  
PEOPLE?!











I'VE COME TO BELIEVE, THOUGH...

AGAIN!

IT WAS LUTHOR!

WE'RE HERE TO TRY TO TRAP YOU, BUT OUR KRYPTON-BOMB WENT OFF EARLY AND WE COULDN'T FIND OUR HOSTAGES IN THE SMOKE AND IT WAS JUST A JOB--DON'T HURT ME!

KAL, STOP.

...THAT WITH ALL THE POWER I HOLD...

POW!

...MORE POWER THAN ANY MAN SHOULD RIGHTFULLY HAVE...

Oh.

DAMN.

...THAT I AM THE GREATEST DANGER OF ALL.





HEY,  
SUPERMAN,  
OVER HERE!

I WAS SENT TO  
EARTH FROM A  
DOOMED PLANET...



IT'S ME,  
LOIS. WAIT  
UP--

**FWOOSH**



SUPERMAN,  
I'M SO  
SORRY.

MY VISION  
WAS IMPAIRED,  
AND I DIDN'T  
RECOGNIZE  
Y--

AND YOU  
WERE READY TO  
HIT SOMEONE ELSE  
THAT HARD?!

...AND WHEN THAT  
EARTH WAS ALSO  
DOOMED...



I WAS  
EVACUATING THE  
PLANET'S STAFF  
WHEN I HEARD YOU  
THUNDER IN.

I HAD TO CATCH  
THE GUY YOU KNOCKED  
OUT OF THE BUILDING!  
WHAT WOULD MAKE YOU  
SO RECKLESS?

I'M SORRY.

YOU'RE RIGHT.  
I SHOULDN'T HAVE  
COME HERE.

PLEASE  
FORGIVE  
ME.



...I WOUND  
UP HERE.

COULD I BE THE  
LINK TO THE END  
OF ALL THINGS?



AM I THE  
DESTROYER  
OF WORLDS?

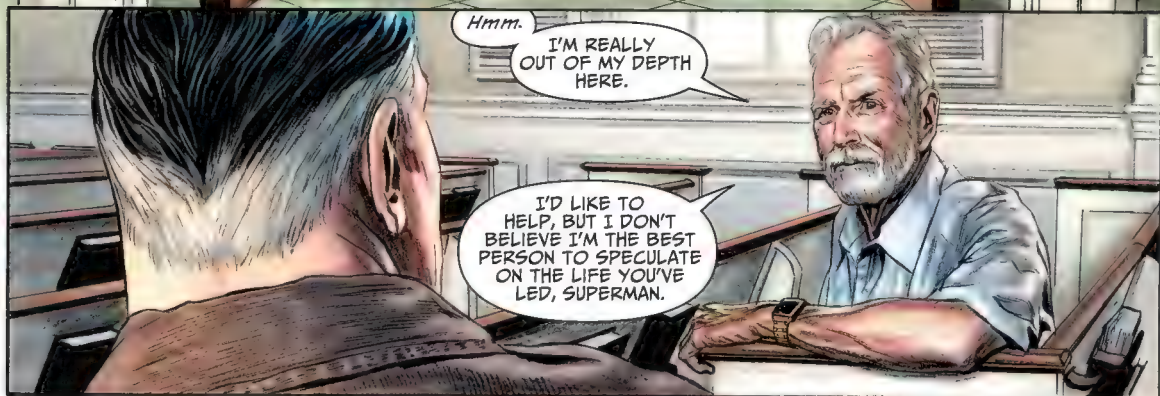




I KNOW  
THIS IS A LOT TO  
TAKE IN, REVEREND  
MCCAY...

BUT I DON'T  
KNOW WHO, IF  
ANYONE, CAN GIVE ME  
SOME IDEA OF WHAT  
PATH I'M ON.

MY PLACE IN  
THE UNIVERSE IS AN  
ANOMALY, AND I CAN'T  
RISK EXPOSING OTHERS  
TO THE HARM I MIGHT  
BRING.



Hmm.

I'M REALLY  
OUT OF MY DEPTH  
HERE.

I'D LIKE TO  
HELP, BUT I DON'T  
BELIEVE I'M THE BEST  
PERSON TO SPECULATE  
ON THE LIFE YOU'VE  
LED, SUPERMAN.

HOW IS  
IT THAT YOU  
THOUGHT OF  
ME?







WE'VE MET BEFORE, ON MY EARTH.

WELL, NOT YOU, EXACTLY, BUT YOUR COUNTERPART. AS I AM TO YOUR SUPERMAN.

I KNOW IT'S CONFUSING.



JUST BEFORE ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE, AND THE WAR BEGAN...

...YOU CAME FROM OUT OF NOWHERE AND GAVE ME A WARNING.



PLEASE UNDERSTAND! A CATASTROPHE COMES!

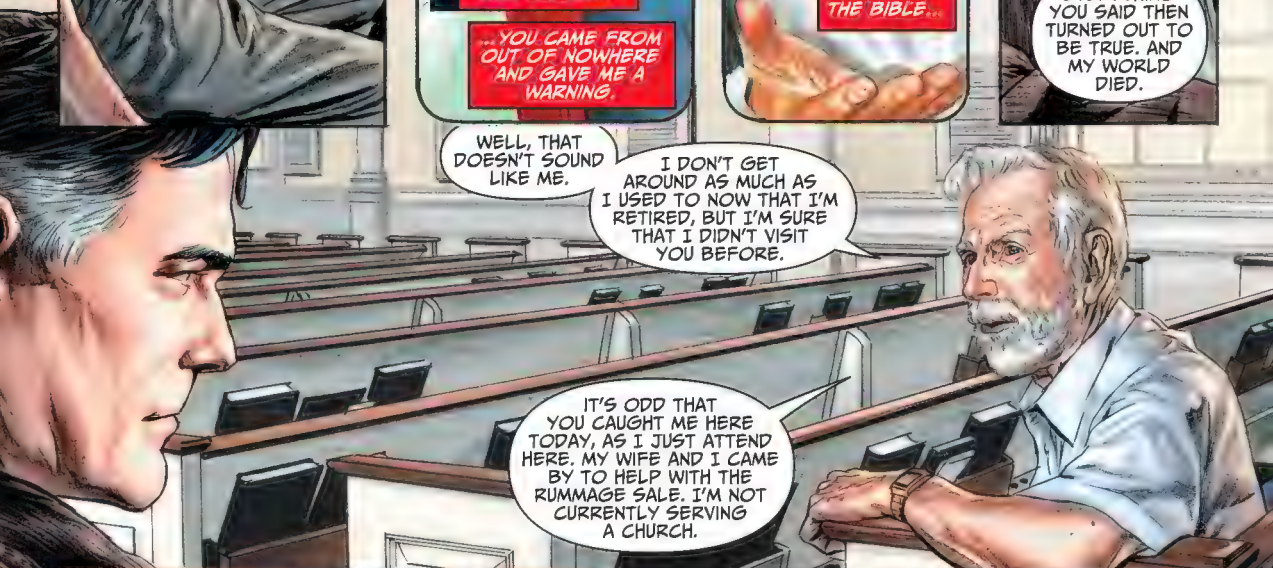
I SEE ARMIES RAISED AGAINST YOU! I WARN YOU--

YOU THEN QUOTED THE BIBLE...



...WITH VERSES FROM THE BOOK OF REVELATION, I BELIEVE. AND THEN YOU WERE GONE.

EVERYTHING YOU SAID THEN TURNED OUT TO BE TRUE. AND MY WORLD DIED.



WELL, THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE ME.

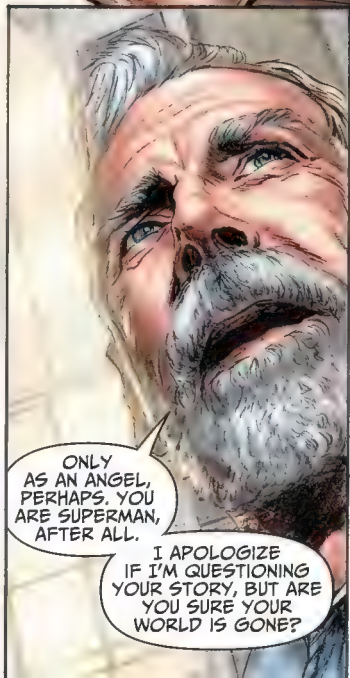
I DON'T GET AROUND AS MUCH AS I USED TO NOW THAT I'M RETIRED, BUT I'M SURE THAT I DIDN'T VISIT YOU BEFORE.

IT'S ODD THAT YOU CAUGHT ME HERE TODAY, AS I JUST ATTEND HERE. MY WIFE AND I CAME BY TO HELP WITH THE RUMMAGE SALE. I'M NOT CURRENTLY SERVING A CHURCH.



BUT WITH YOUR BACKGROUND, IF YOU ARE IN PART THE SAME MAN I MET BEFORE, COULDN'T YOU TELL ME HOW YOU SEE MY JOURNEY AS FULFILLING BIBLICAL PROPHECY?

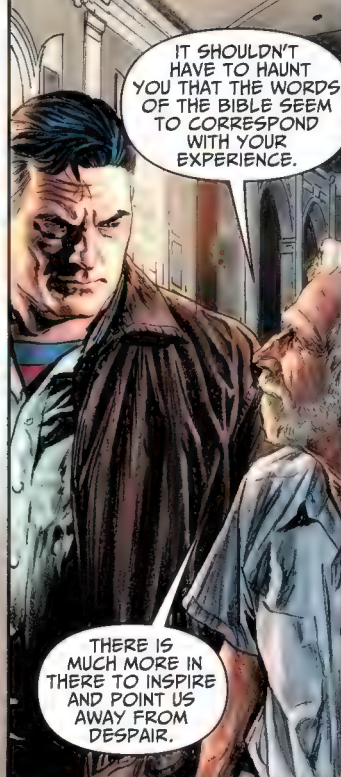
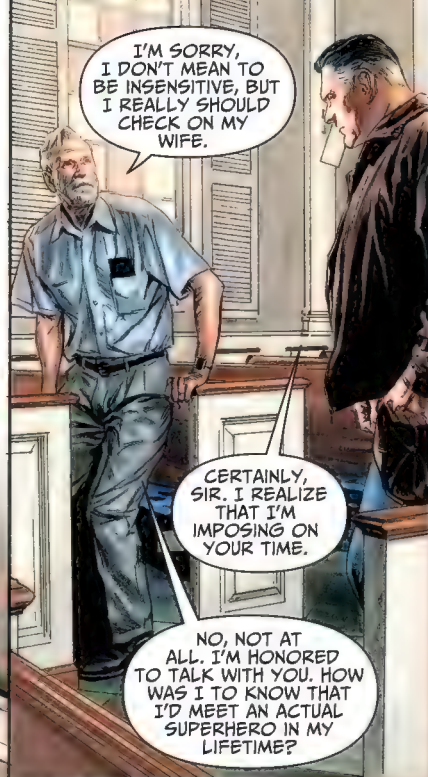
COULD I BE PART OF REVELATION?



ONLY AS AN ANGEL, PERHAPS. YOU ARE SUPERMAN, AFTER ALL.

I APOLOGIZE IF I'M QUESTIONING YOUR STORY, BUT ARE YOU SURE YOUR WORLD IS GONE?







MY TEAMMATES SHOW CONCERN ABOUT HOW MY ESCAPE IN METROPOLIS WENT.

I CAN FEEL THEIR UNEASE AROUND ME, NOT KNOWING WHAT MOTIVES DRIVE ME OR WHAT I MIGHT DO NEXT, LIKE I'M A LOOSE CANNON.

I DON'T BLAME THEM.

Uh, Superman, ummm, did you look up that Norman McCay guy like you wanted?

YES, CYCLONE, THANK YOU FOR ASKING.

I MET WITH HIM AT--

I'M SORRY, I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU AGAIN...

I HAVE TO PREPARE FOR A VISITOR.







SUPERMAN?  
IS IT OKAY  
TO SPEAK FREELY  
IN HERE?

YES,  
MRS. KENT,  
COME IN.



MRS.--?

THANK YOU  
FOR SEEING  
ME, BUT--

CAN'T YOU  
BEAR TO LOOK  
AT ME?



PLEASE  
FORGIVE ME  
IF I'M BEING  
RUDE.

WHAT CAN  
I DO FOR  
YOU?



WELL,  
I GUESSED  
THAT MAYBE  
EARLIER  
TODAY...

...THAT  
I WAS THE REASON  
YOU WERE IN  
METROPOLIS.



MY HUSBAND  
TOLD ME SOME  
THINGS... AND I'D  
REALLY LIKE TO  
KNOW FOR  
MYSELF.

WOULD YOU  
TELL ME HOW  
YOUR LOIS  
DIED?



I THOUGHT  
THAT MAYBE YOU  
KEPT AN EYE ON  
THE PLANET FROM  
AFAR, AS I KNOW  
YOU MEN CAN...

...AND, WELL,  
I WANTED TO  
THANK YOU AND  
FINALLY--  
MEET YOU.



**"I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD HEAR IT. IT WOULDN'T BE--"**

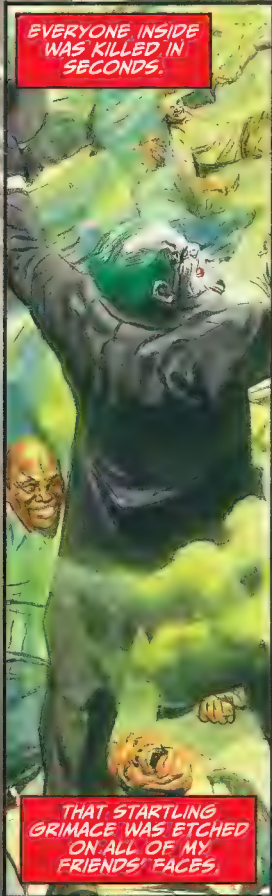
**"NO, YOU SHOULD TELL ME. IF YOU DON'T TELL ME THE WHOLE STORY, WHO WILL YOU TELL IT TO?"**

**"THE BURDENS OF THE SUPERMEN ARE SHARED BY THE LOIS LANES OF THE UNIVERSE."**

**"PLEASE?"**

**SEVERAL YEARS AGO, THE JOKER HAD SET OFF ONE OF HIS DEADLY LAUGHING GAS BOMBS IN THE DAILY PLANET'S OFFICES.**

**IT CREATED A TERRIBLE GREEN CLOUD OUTSIDE THE BUILDING.**

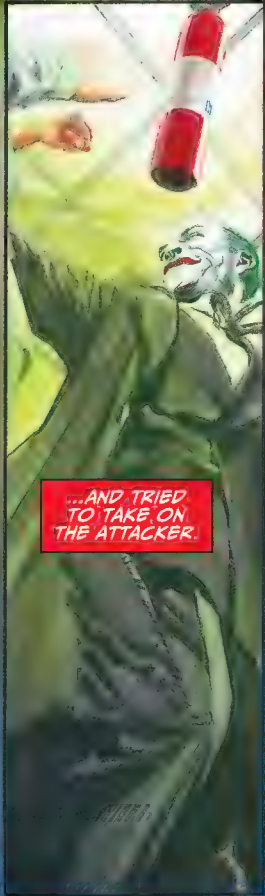


**EVERYONE INSIDE WAS KILLED IN SECONDS.**

**THAT STARTLING GRIMACE WAS ETCHED ON ALL OF MY FRIENDS' FACES.**



**ONLY ONE PERSON SURVIVED THE ATTACK...**



**...AND TRIED TO TAKE ON THE ATTACKER.**



**I WAS THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY AT THE TIME...**

**DESPERATELY SPEEDING MY WAY THERE AS FAST AS I COULD...**



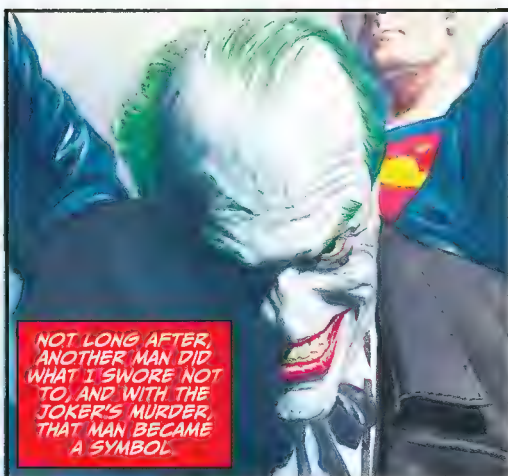
**...WHILE THE JOKER CRUSHED MY WIFE'S SKULL.**





IT WAS SOME TIME LATER  
WHEN I FOUND THE JOKER  
AND ARRESTED HIM.

THERE WAS NEVER A REASON WHY HE  
KILLED SO MANY. HE WAS LESS A MAN  
THAN A SPECTER OF DEATH ITSELF.



NOT LONG AFTER,  
ANOTHER MAN DID  
WHAT I SWORE NOT  
TO, AND WITH THE  
JOKER'S MURDER,  
THAT MAN BECAME  
A SYMBOL.



BEFORE THEN,  
WHEN I ARRIVED  
AT THE PLANET...

...IT WAS  
TOO LATE  
TO SAVE  
ANYONE.



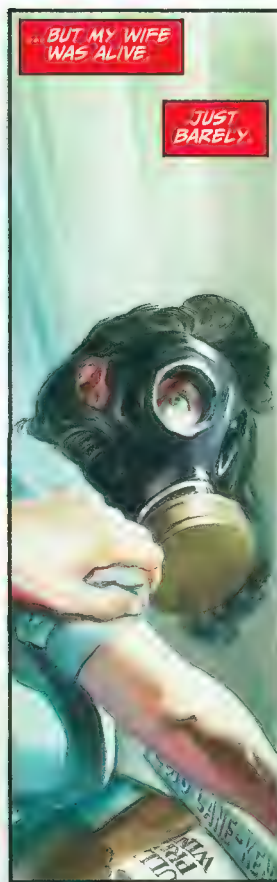
I SUCKED THE  
POISONOUS GAS  
OUT OF THE AIR  
INSIDE...

...AND LISTENED  
FOR A SINGLE  
HEARTBEAT...



FAINT, BUT  
UNMISTAKABLE...

...I FEARED  
TO HOPE...



...BUT MY WIFE  
WAS ALIVE.

JUST  
BARELY.

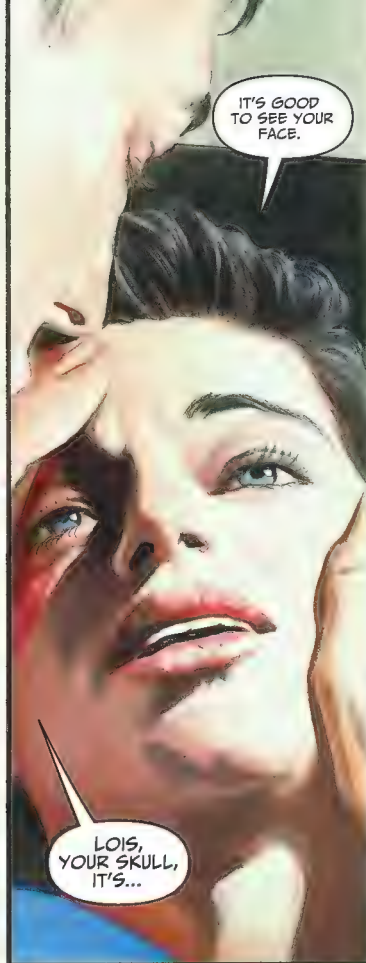
SHE HAD SAVED  
HER LIFE BY  
USING A GAS  
MASK STORED  
IN HER DESK.



MY GOD,  
LOIS, YOU...  
YOU'RE...

HI...  
YOU.





IT'S GOOD  
TO SEE YOUR  
FACE.

LOIS,  
YOUR SKULL,  
IT'S...



OH, GOD,  
NO, HONEY.  
YOUR HEAD  
IS--

--I CAN'T  
EVEN  
MOVE YOU  
SAFELY!

I...  
REALLY DID IT  
THIS TIME...  
DIDN'T I?



LOIS, THE  
FRACTURE IS...  
I CAN'T DO  
ANYTHING TO  
REPAIR IT.  
I--

Shhhh.

YOU'VE  
SAVED ME SO  
MANY TIMES...  
I...



PLEASE,  
GOD, NO.

I'M...  
SORRY...  
I COULDN'T  
GIVE YOU  
A--

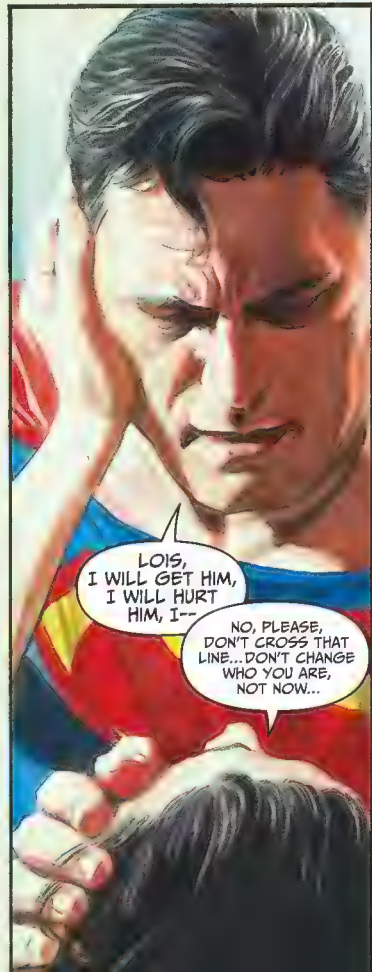
NO, DON'T  
SAY IT.



LOIS,  
I LOVE YOU  
SO MUCH.

THANK YOU...  
FOR LOVING  
ME.

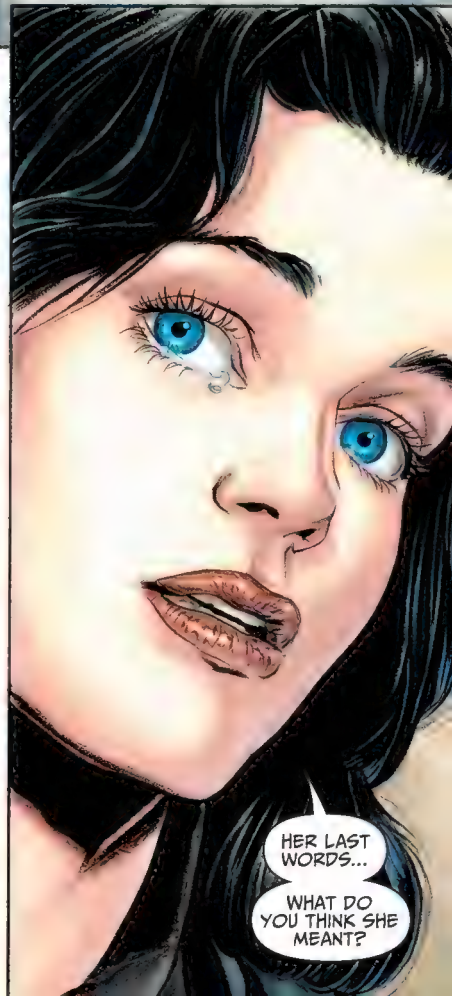
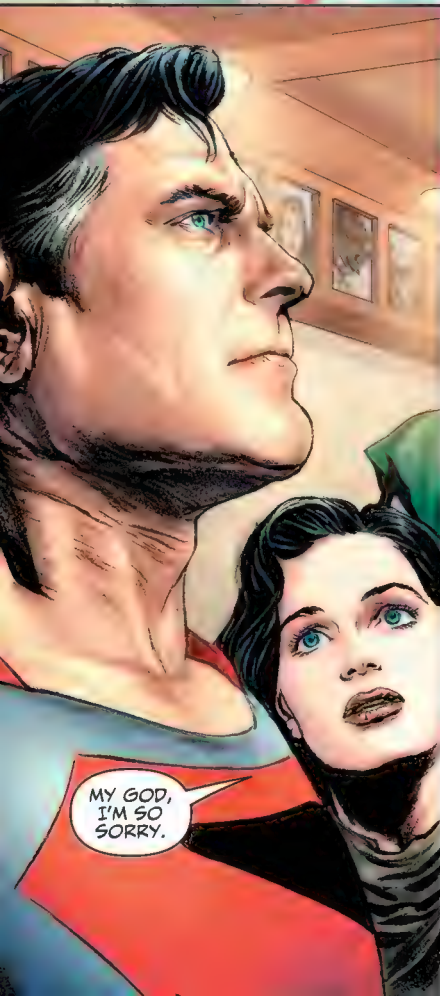
I LOVE  
YOU.



LOIS,  
I WILL GET HIM,  
I WILL HURT  
HIM, I--

NO, PLEASE,  
DON'T CROSS THAT  
LINE... DON'T CHANGE  
WHO YOU ARE,  
NOT NOW...









I DON'T  
REALLY  
KNOW.

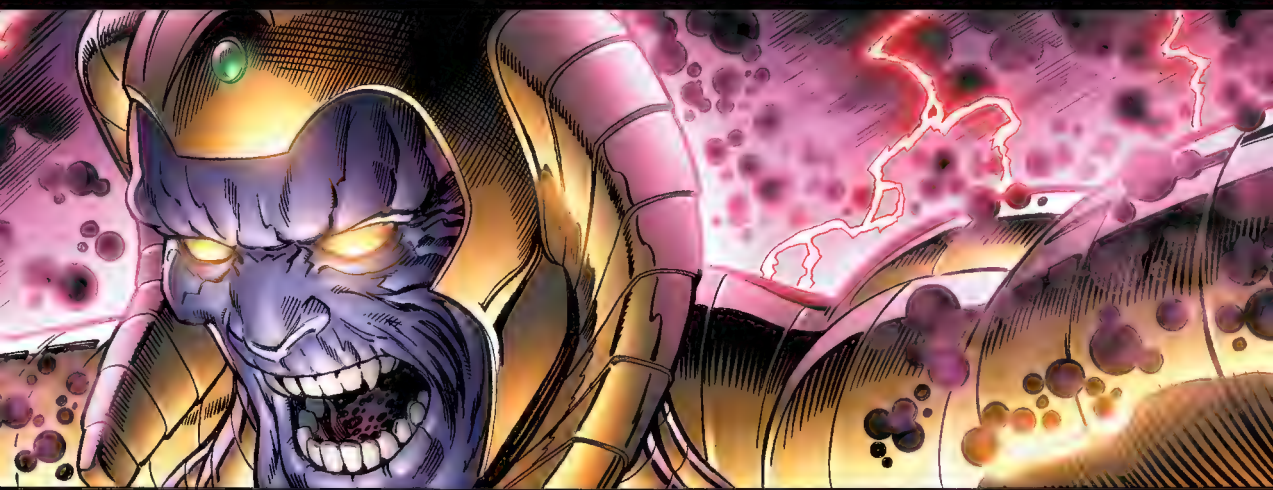
WELL...

HOW LONG  
HAS IT BEEN SINCE  
YOU'VE BEEN  
CLARK?

...AND HE  
WILL NEVER  
RETURN.

CLARK KENT  
DIED THE DAY  
SHE DIED...











JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA KINGDOM COME SPECIAL: MAGOG #1 cover B by Dale Eaglesham & Mark McKenna  
Written by Peter J. Tomasi, with interior art by Fernando Pasarin & Mick Gray  
Starman Origin by Geoff Johns & Scott Kolins



EAGLE '08  
MCKENNA  
ANDER



THE CONGO.  
NORTH KIVU.

I HAVE TO KEEP  
TELLING MYSELF  
THIS IS REAL.

THIS IS NOW.

THAT MY NAME IS  
LANCE CORPORAL  
DAVID REID...

...AND I'M A UNITED STATES MARINE  
THROUGH AND THROUGH.

BUT A SHORT TIME AGO  
I WAS A DEAD MARINE.

DEAD.

READY FOR A BODY BAG,  
TWENTY-ONE GUN SALUTE,  
HAND THE FLAG TO MY  
MOM KINDA DEAD.

NOW I'M FOLLOWING IN THE  
FOOTSTEPS OF A GOD.

OF A GOD WHO RAISED  
ME FROM THE DEAD.

FROM THE DARK.

AND WHEN A GOD WHO SAVES YOUR  
BUTT ASKS YOU TO JUMP, THERE'S  
ONLY ONE ANSWER YOU HAVE TO GIVE:

HOW HIGH?

I'M STILL HERE  
FOR A REASON.

A REASON  
THAT'S PURE.

A REASON  
THAT'S SIMPLE.

I'M HERE TO  
DO GOOD.

I'M HERE  
TO HELP.

AND, MOST  
IMPORTANT, I'M HERE  
FOR THE SAME  
REASON I JOINED  
THE MARINES.

TO MAKE A  
DIFFERENCE...

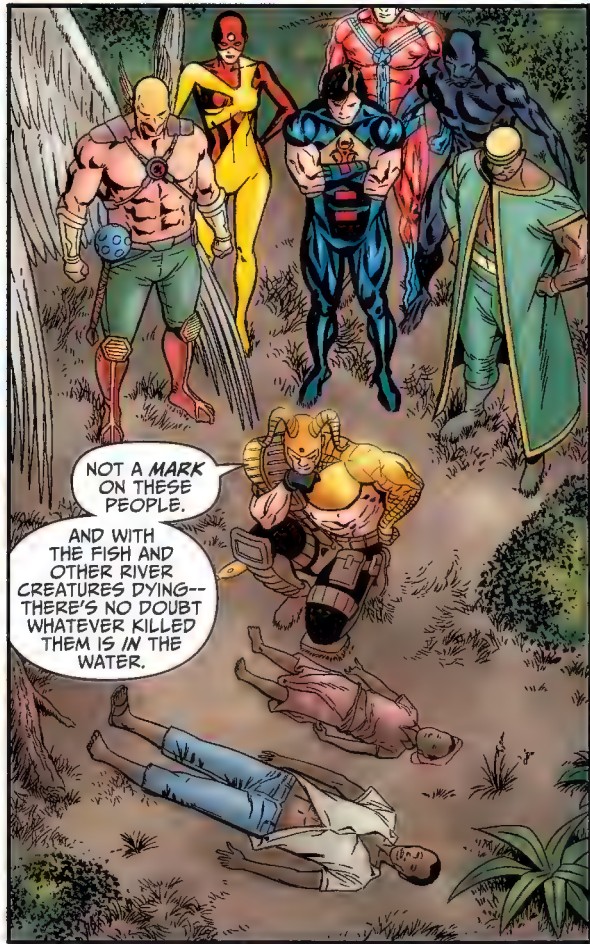
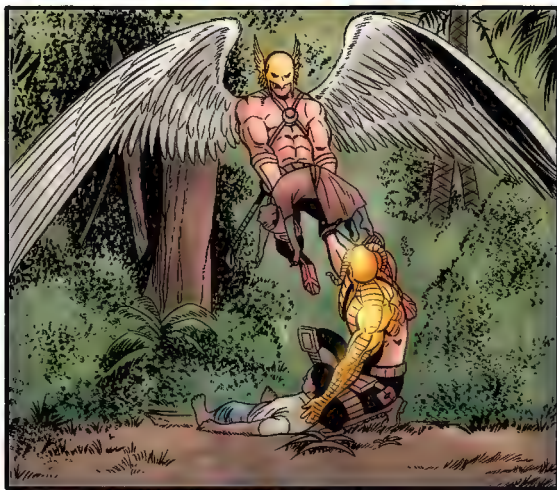
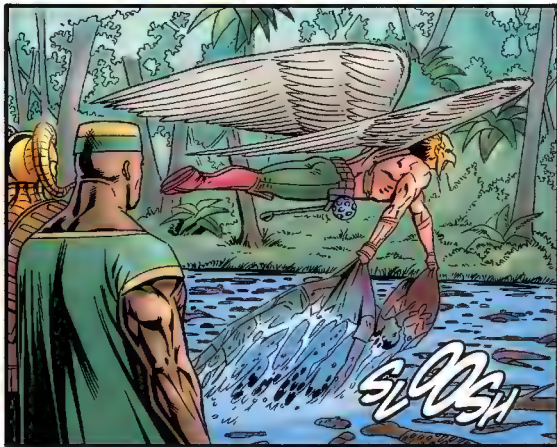
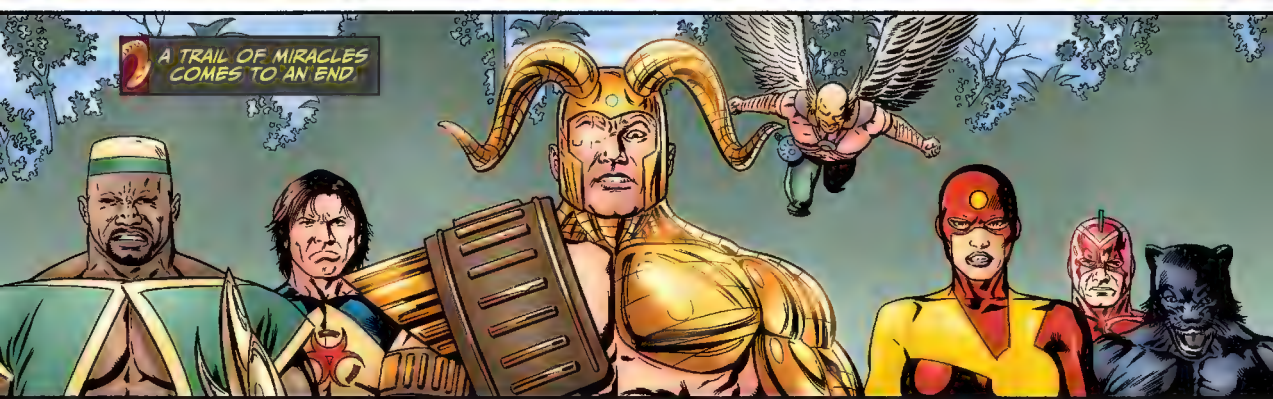


A DIFFERENCE  
IN PEOPLE'S  
LIVES.

**MAGOG**  
THE REAL ME



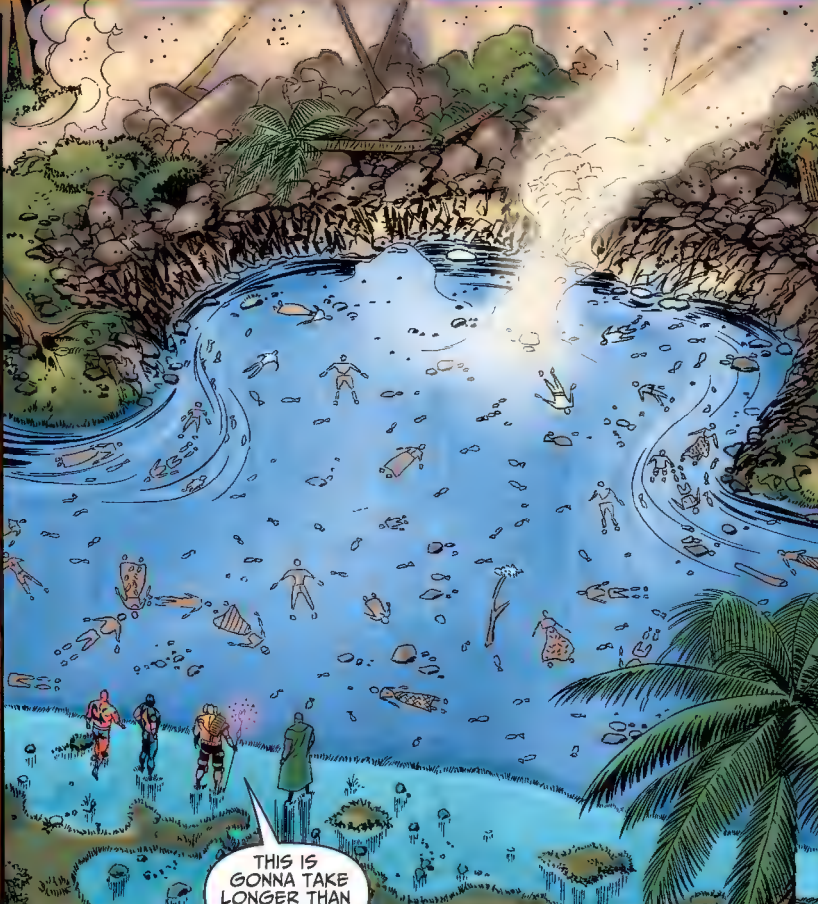
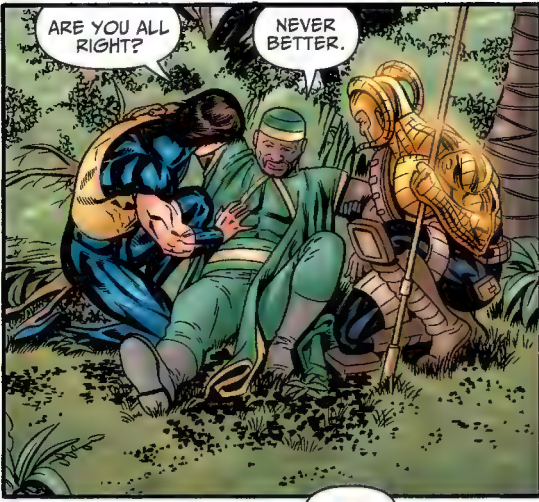
A TRAIL OF MIRACLES  
COMES TO AN END.



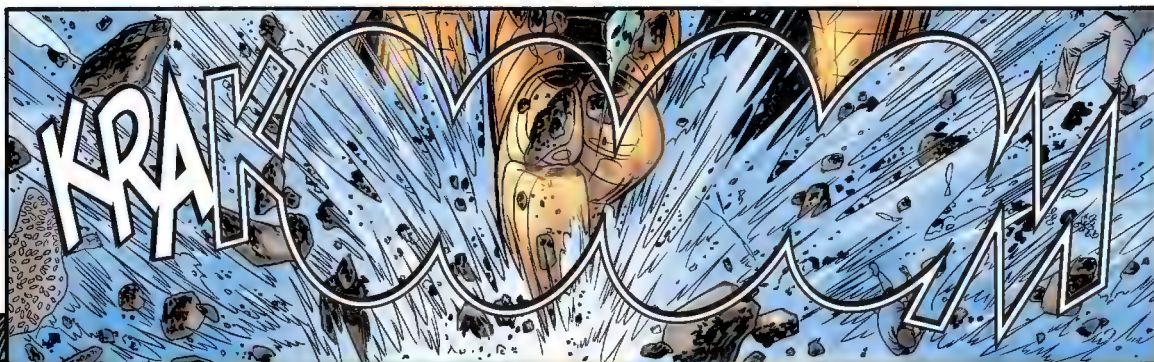
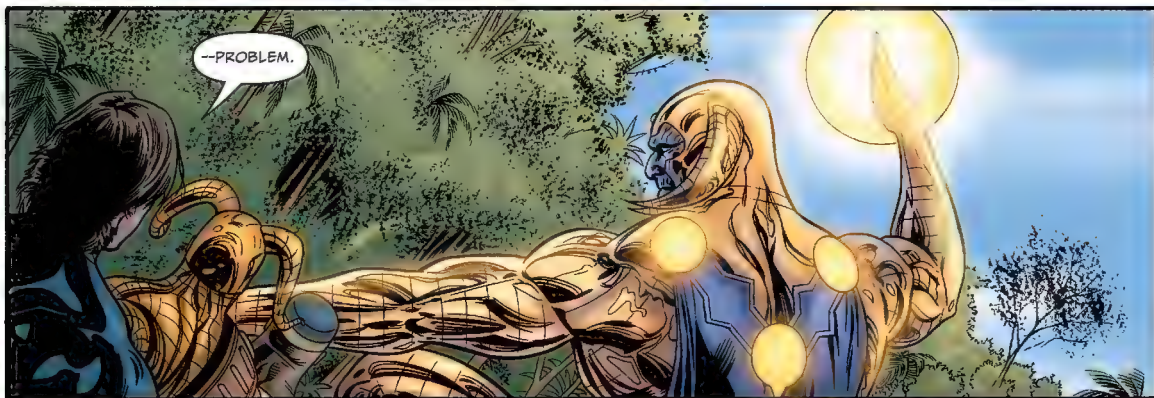
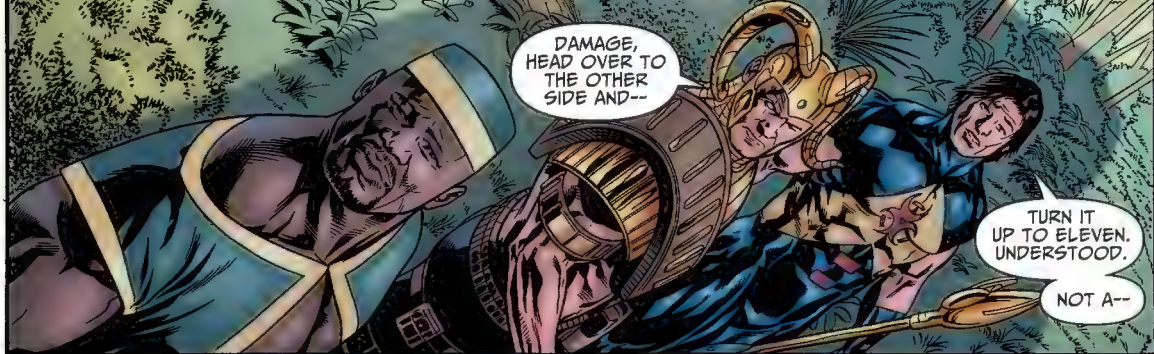




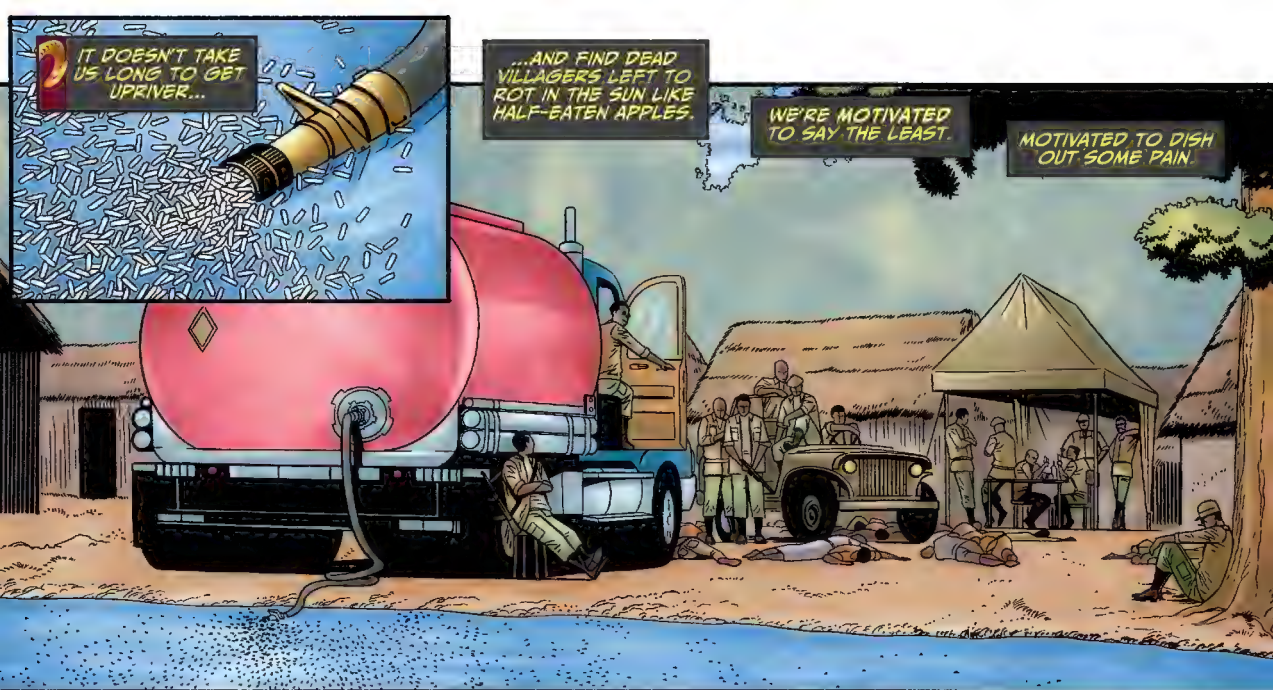








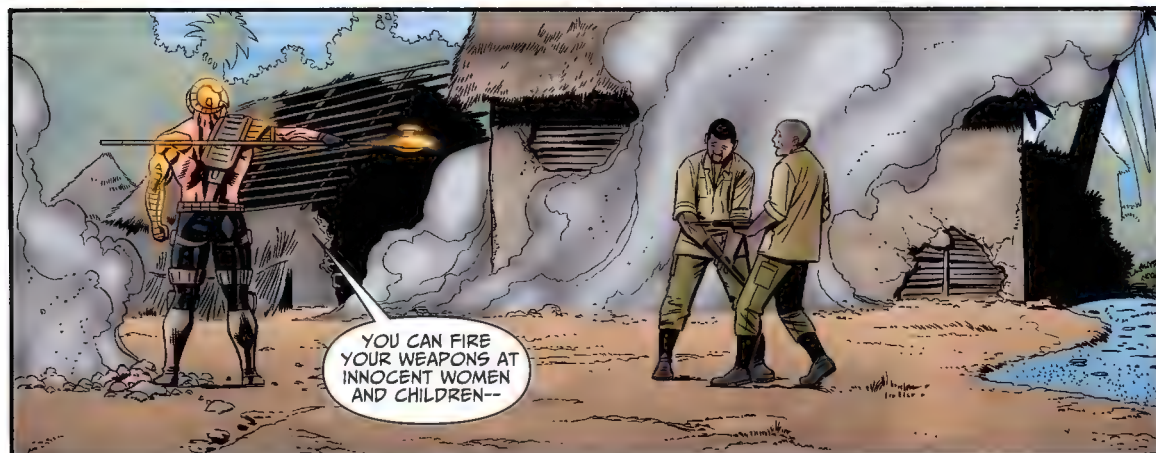
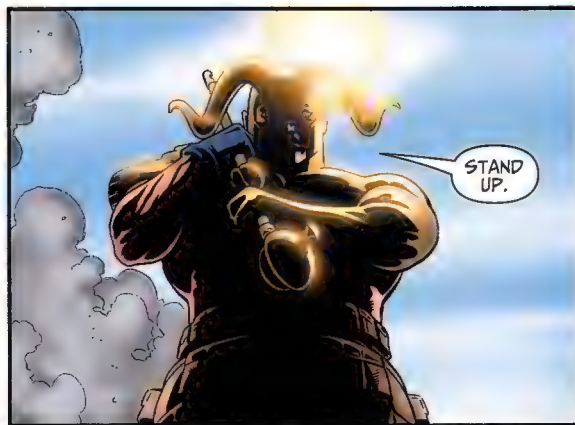
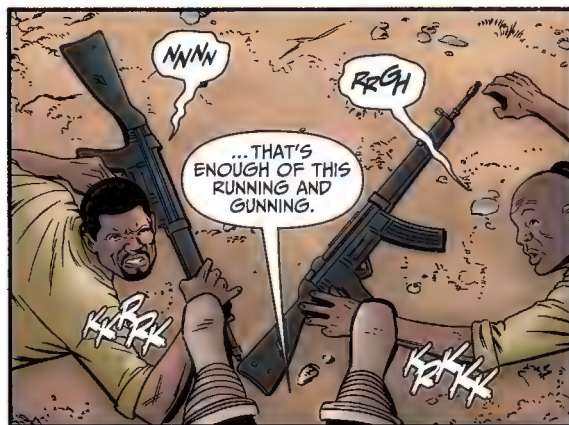
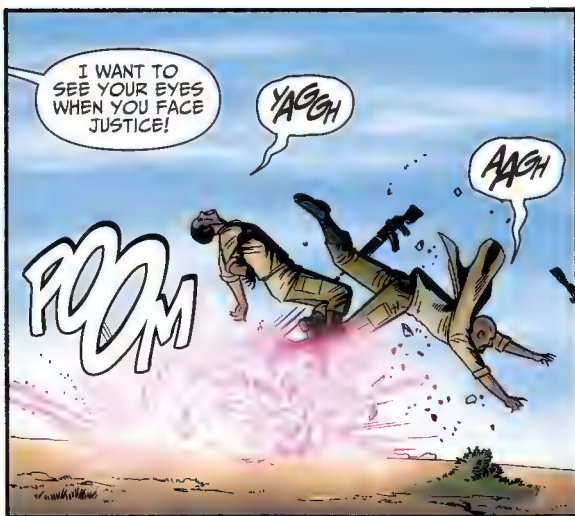
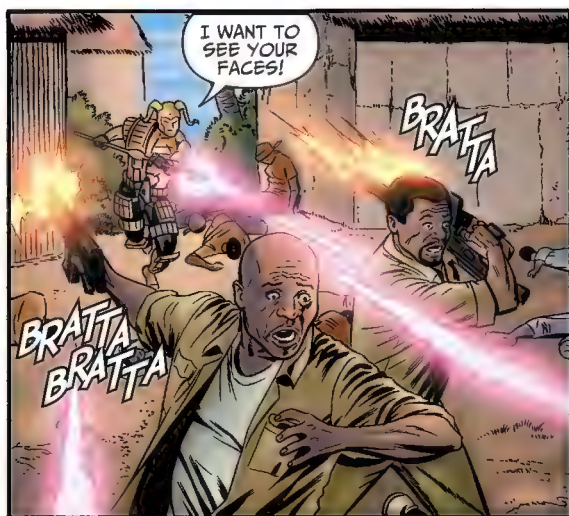








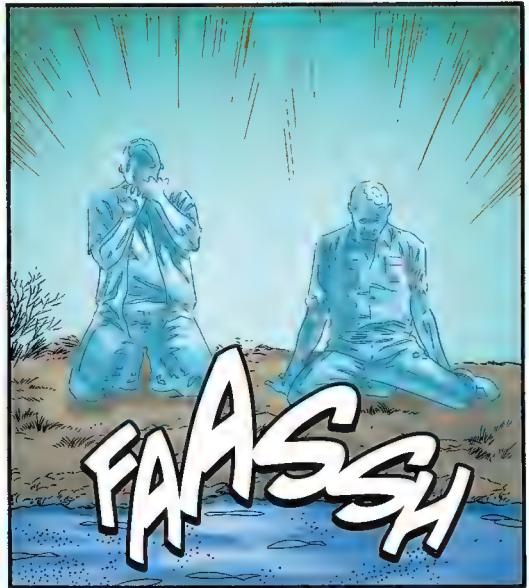
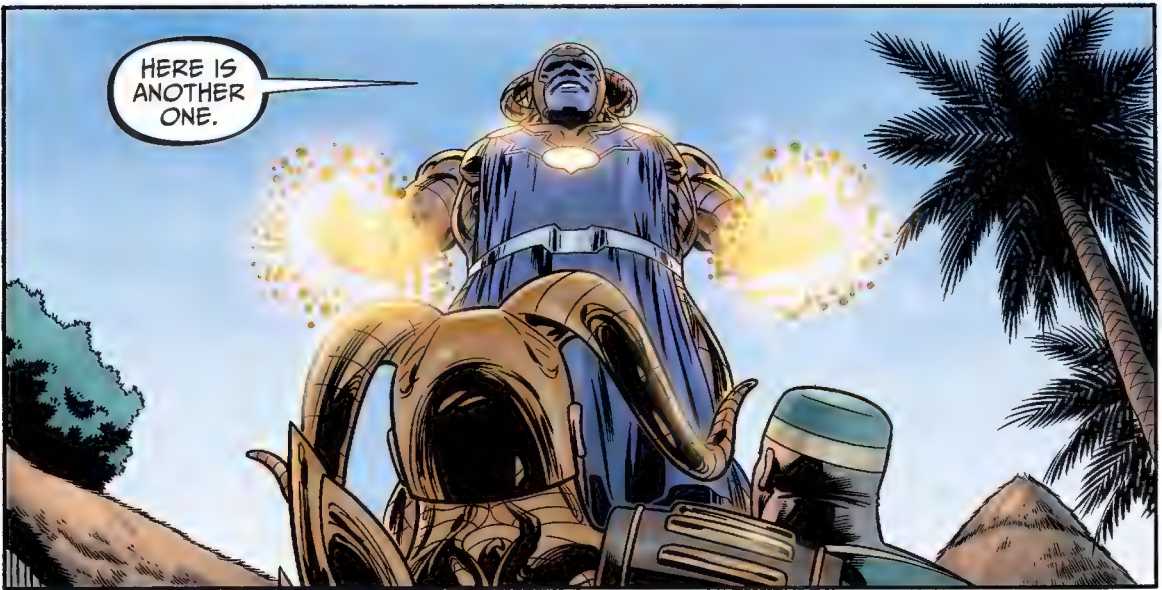
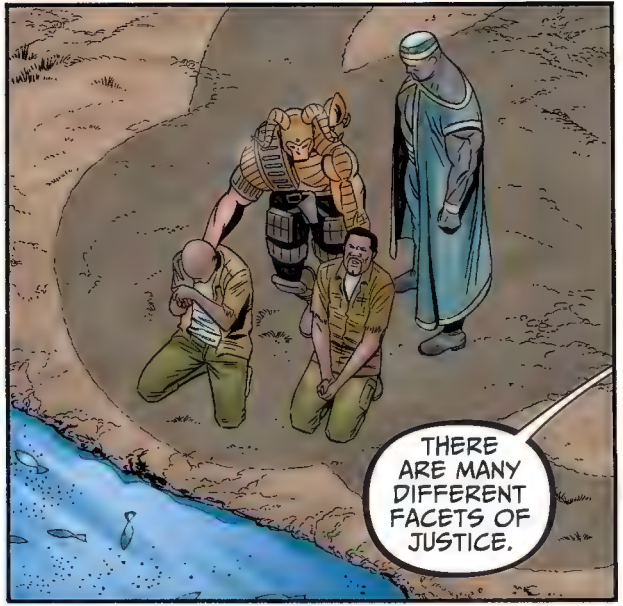




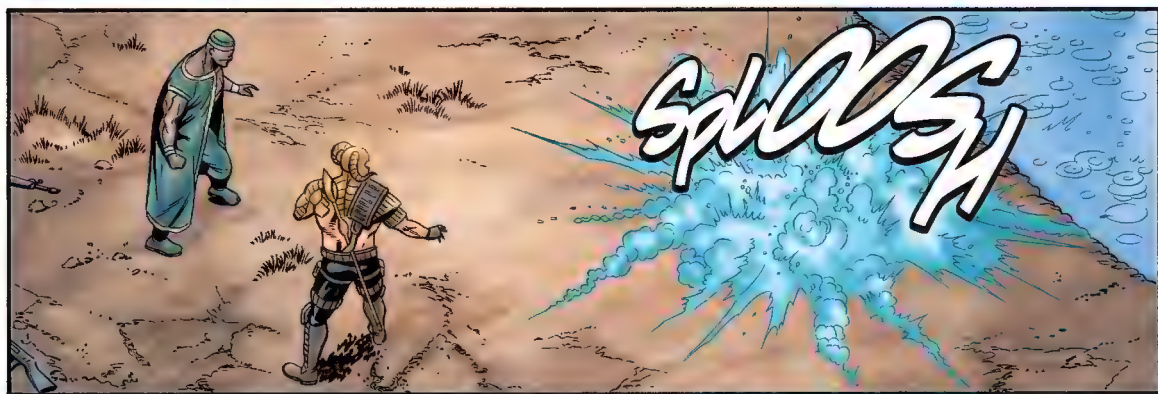




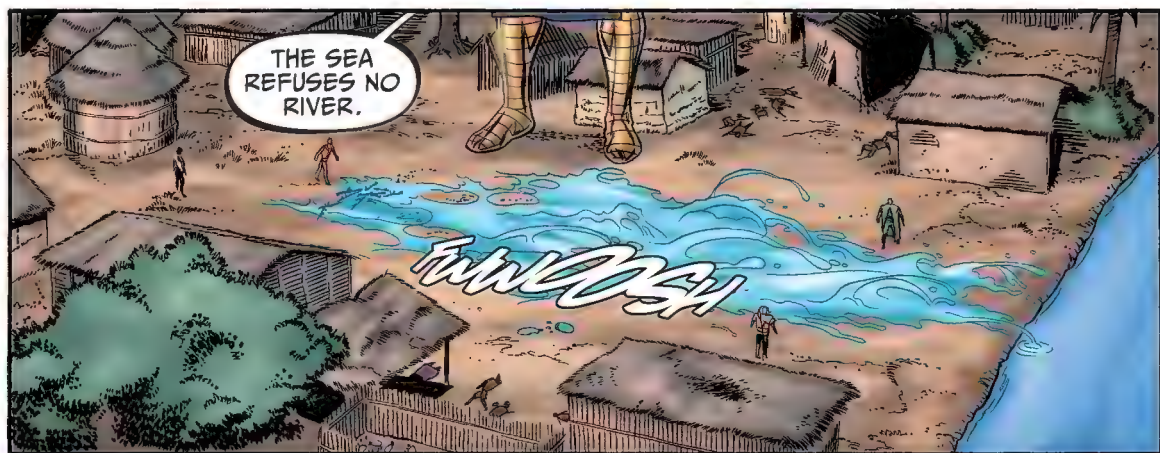






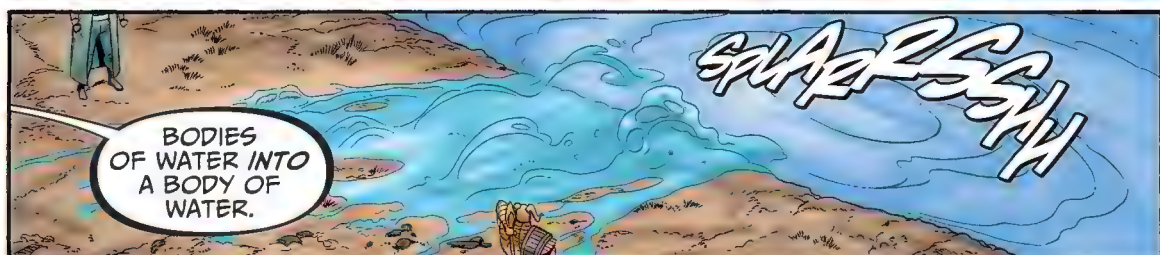






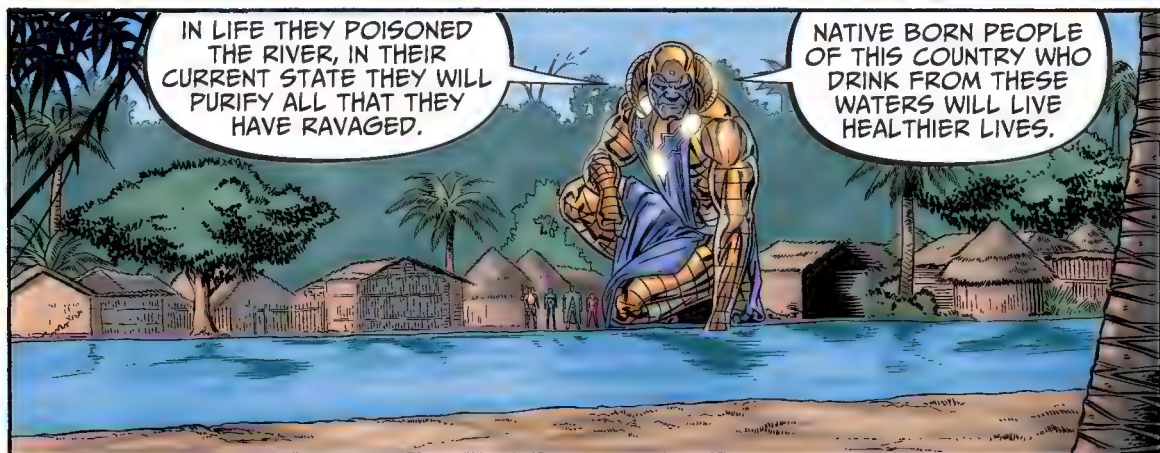
THE SEA  
REFUSES NO  
RIVER.

FWWASH



BODIES  
OF WATER INTO  
A BODY OF  
WATER.

SPLASH



IN LIFE THEY POISONED  
THE RIVER, IN THEIR  
CURRENT STATE THEY WILL  
PURIFY ALL THAT THEY  
HAVE RAVAGED.

NATIVE BORN PEOPLE  
OF THIS COUNTRY WHO  
DRINK FROM THESE  
WATERS WILL LIVE  
HEALTHIER LIVES.



YOU SLIMEBALLS  
GOT OFF LIGHT  
COMPARED TO WHAT  
I HAD PLANNED  
FOR YOU!

TASK FORCE  
EPSILON  
COME IN TASK  
FORCE EPSILON



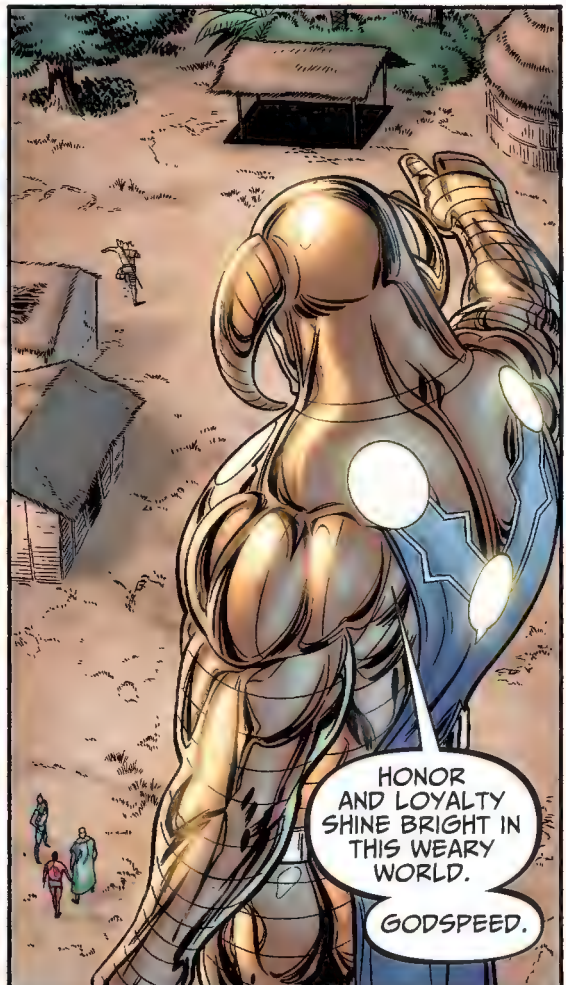
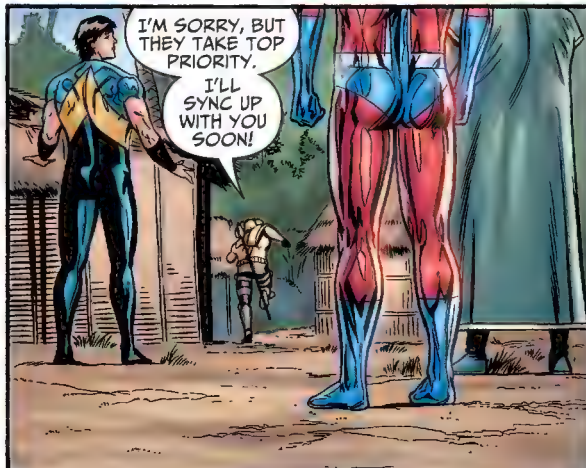
TRANSMITTING ON  
ALL SECURE CHANNELS  
THIS IS  
EPSILON  
LOCATOR GRID  
45, 34, 2

MISSION  
COMPROMISED--  
REPEAT  
MISSION  
WE ARE UNDER ATTACK  
AND REQUEST--

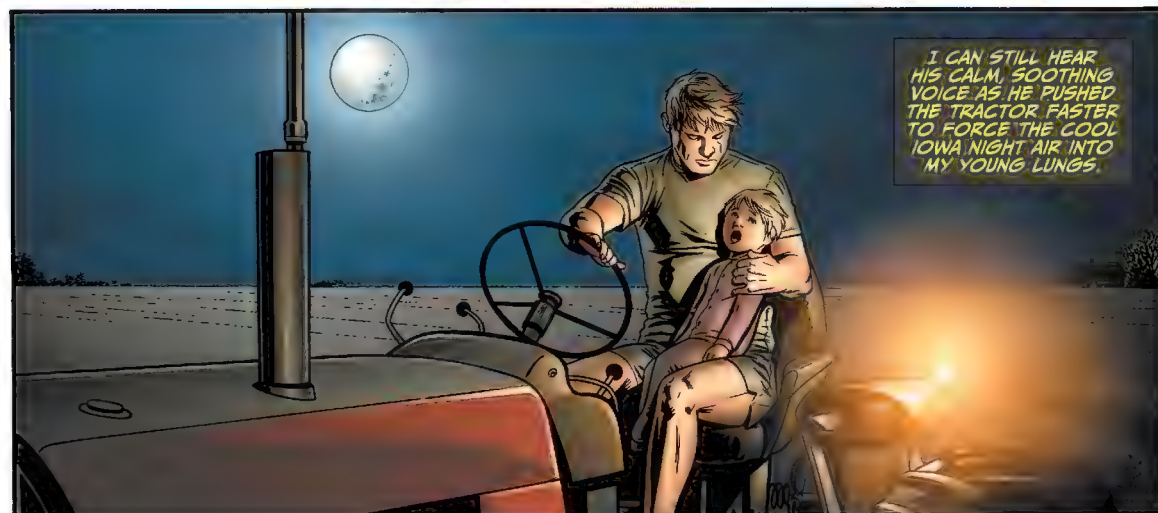
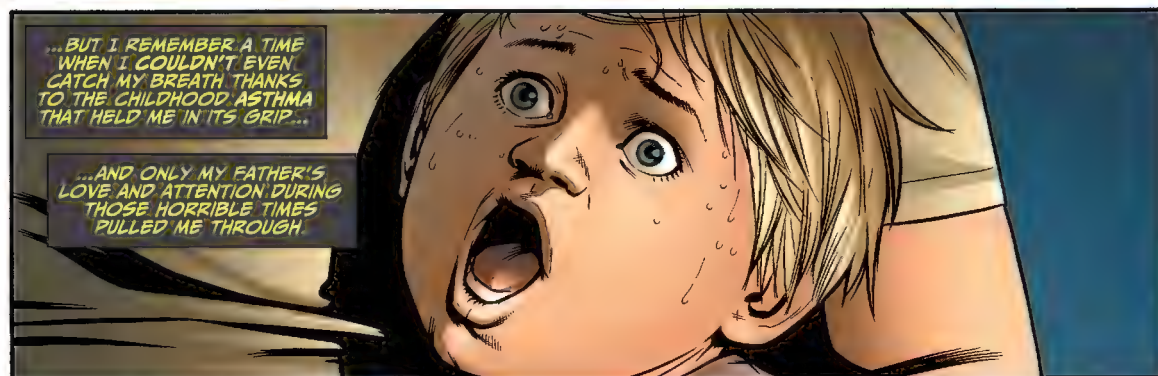
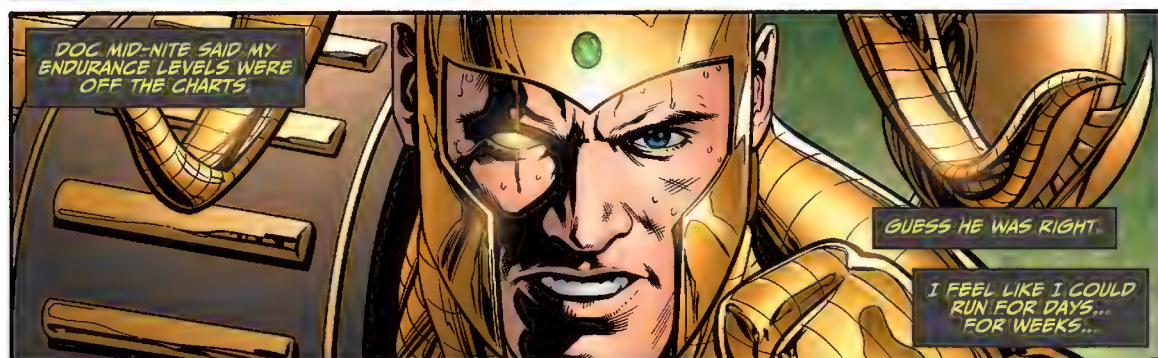
"EPSILON".

NO.













AS MILES OF JUNGLE GREEN  
BLUR PAST ME, I KEEP  
PRAYING FOR A SIGN.

I FINALLY  
FIND IT.

RED, WHITE,  
AND BLUE.



AN AMERICAN FLAG  
ON A TORN SLEEVE

COVERED  
IN BLOOD

AND IT MAKES ME  
THINK OF ALL THE  
AMERICAN FLAGS  
MY FAMILY'S  
SERVED UNDER  
GENERATION  
AFTER  
GENERATION.

FROM THE  
REVOLUTION  
TO THE GULF

A LOTTA REIDS LEFT  
A LOTTA BLOOD ON  
FOREIGN SHORES

NAME PETER REID  
RANK STAFF SGT.  
SERIAL NO. 4334793

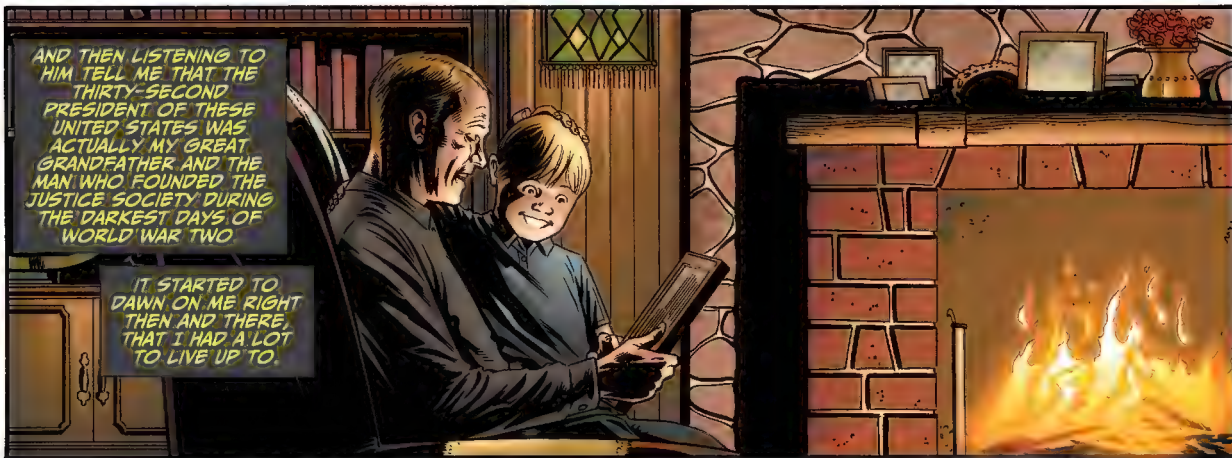
BUT WE ALWAYS  
FELT THERE WAS  
A PRICE TO PAY  
FOR OUR  
FREEDOMS



HELL, I STILL GET CHILLS  
REMEMBERING WHEN I CLIMBED  
UP MY GRANDDAD'S ATTIC  
STAIRS FOR THE FIRST TIME--



--OPENING HIS FOOTLOCKER  
LIKE IT WAS BURIED TREASURE  
AND FINDING PICTURES OF  
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT  
STANDING WITH THE JUSTICE  
SOCIETY OF AMERICA IN THE  
OVAL OFFICE.



AND THEN LISTENING TO  
HIM TELL ME THAT THE  
THIRTY-SECOND  
PRESIDENT OF THESE  
UNITED STATES WAS  
ACTUALLY MY GREAT  
GRANDFATHER AND THE  
MAN WHO FOUNDED THE  
JUSTICE SOCIETY DURING  
THE DARKEST DAYS OF  
WORLD WAR TWO

IT STARTED TO  
DAWN ON ME RIGHT  
THEN AND THERE,  
THAT I HAD A LOT  
TO LIVE UP TO.









...NEVER SEEMED AS LOUD AND UGLY AS THEY REALLY WERE.

EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE A SOLDIER--THAT BEING PUT IN HARM'S WAY IS PART OF THE JOB--THERE'S ALWAYS A PART OF YOU THAT THINKS IT CAN'T BE ME.

IT WON'T BE ME.

I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO DIE AT TWENTY-ONE YEARS OLD.

I'M SUPPOSED TO DIE AT SEVENTY-FIVE WITH A JACKHAMMER PAIN IN MY CHEST AS I WATCH THE HAWKEYES BLOW A FIELD GOAL AND LOSE THE ROSE BOWL.

STEADY, SOLDIER. I GOT YA.

...C-CAN'T SEE... RUBBED CIGARETTES AGAINST MY EYES... BUT I HEARD YOU TAKE SOME OF 'EM OUT...

THAT THERE'S NO WAY I'M GONNA END UP DYING IN SOME GODFORSAKEN PLACE CALLING OUT FOR MY MOM AND DAD WHILE A BUNCH OF SADISTIC DIRTBAGS DRAG MACHETES ACROSS MY BODY.

WHAT WAS EPSILON DOING HERE IN THE CONGO?

...HAD A KILL ORDER...ON A REBEL LEADER... WHO'S BEEN FORCIBLY CONSCRIPTING KIDS INTO HIS ARMY...ORDERING HIS MEN TO RAPE AND KILL EVERYTHING...IN THEIR PATH...

...BUT I GAVE 'EM NOTHIN' BUT...\*

NOTHING BUT YOUR LIFE, SOLDIER.

AND AS I LISTEN TO THE PILOT'S DYING BREATH ESCAPE HIS LIPS...

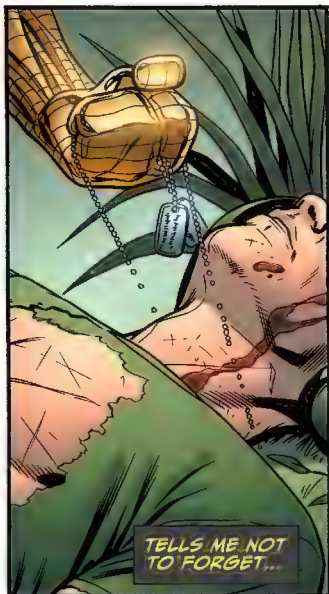
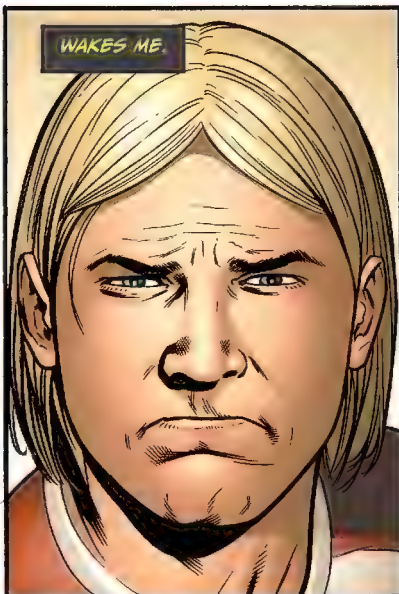
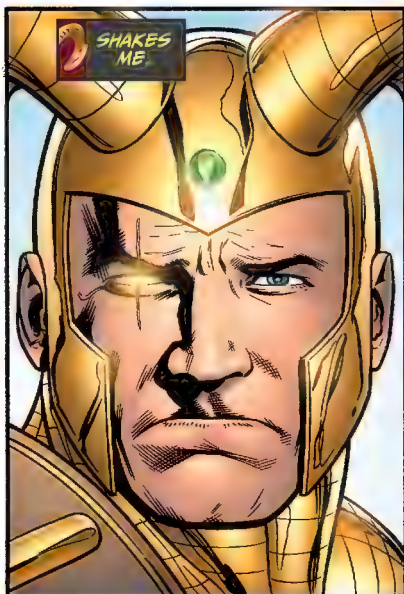
...IT FINDS ME.

LIKE IT SEEMS TO DO EVERY DAY.

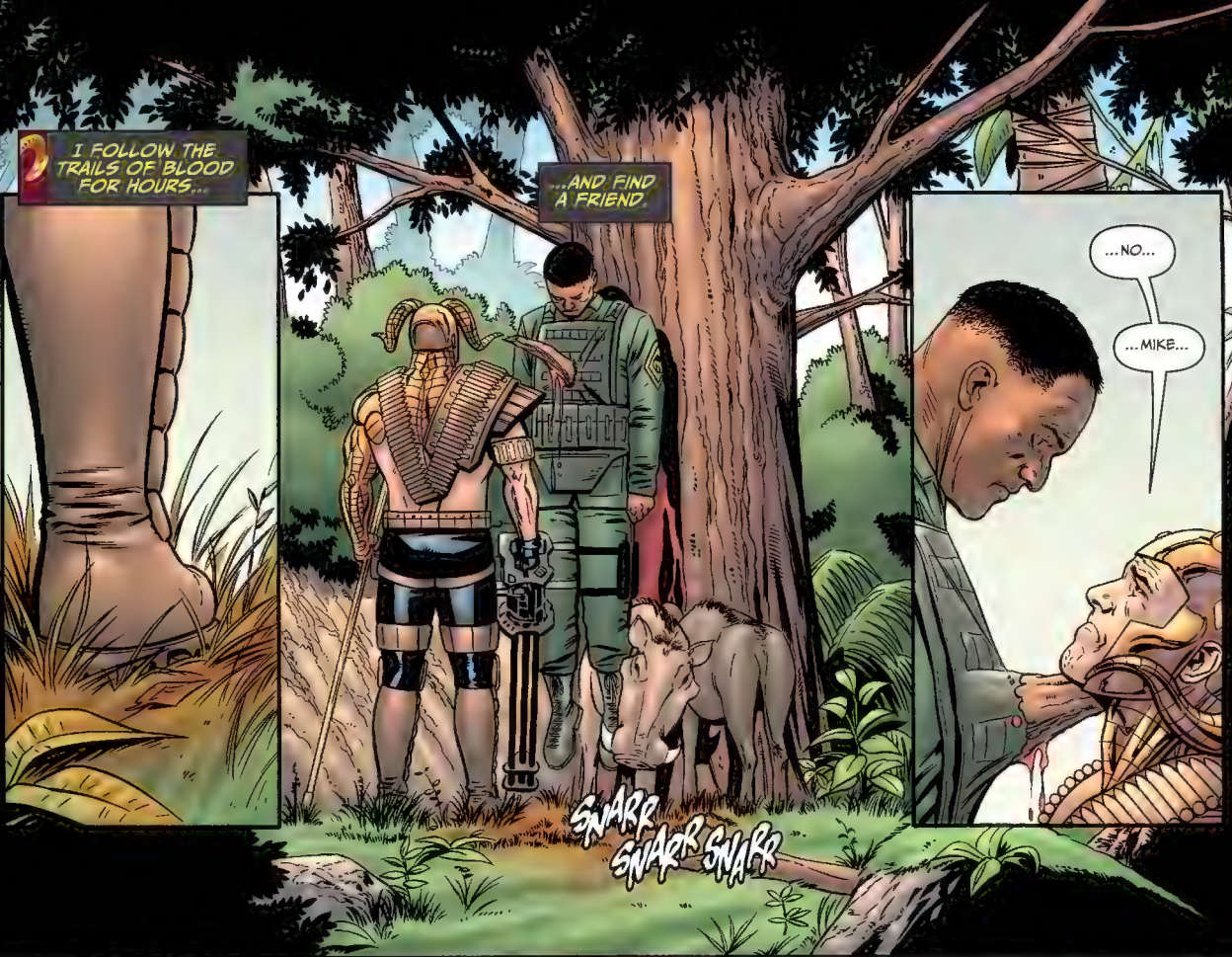
SOMETIMES IT'S OBVIOUS, A GLARING REMINDER OF A WORLD THAT NO LONGER EXISTS.

BUT SOMETIMES IT SNEAKS UP ON ME, IN SUBTLE WAYS, WHEN I LEAST EXPECT IT.

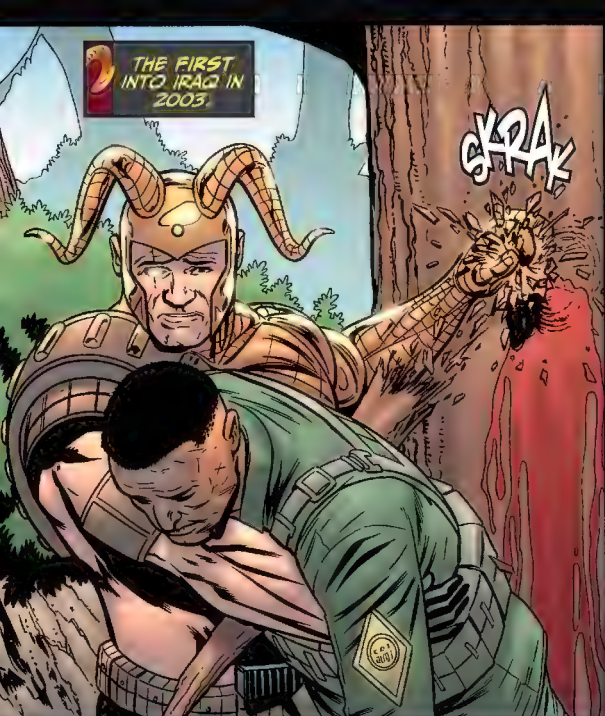












THE FIRST INTO IRAQ IN 2003.

GRRK



THE FIRST INTO AN UNDERGROUND CAVE NETWORK WHERE SOME LOOTERS OF THE BAGHDAD MUSEUM HAD A BUNCHA PRICELESS ARTIFACTS THEY WERE HIDING.

LOOK OUT, DAVID!

ARGHH!

SHUNK

ONE OF THESE ARTIFACTS ENDED UP DEEP IN MY ARM.



AND WHILE MIKE MADE SURE THERE WAS NO ONE ELSE LEFT TO KILL US IN THE SHADOWS...

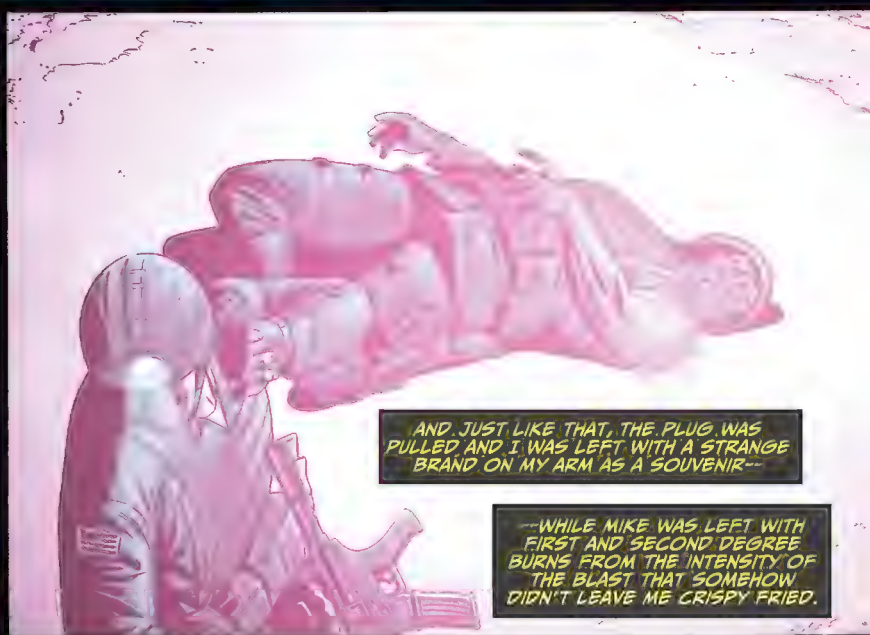
...I WAS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY I FELT LIKE MY WHOLE BODY WAS ABOUT TO EXPLODE FROM A PIECE OF PURPLE ROCK.



MIKE! I CAN'T PULL IT OUT!

THE DAMN THING IS SINKING INTO MY ARM!

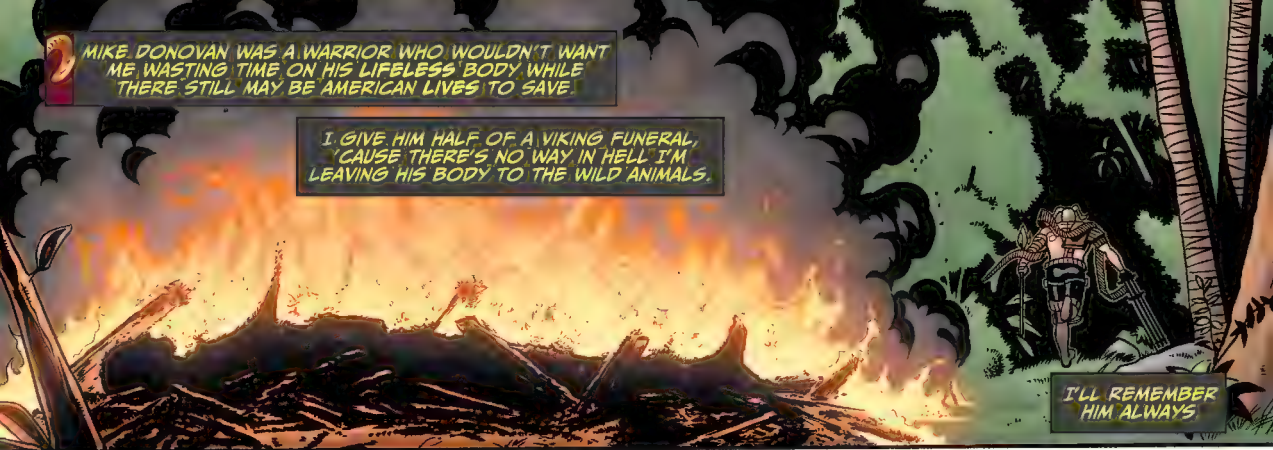
IT FELT LIKE SOMEONE POPPED THE CORK ON A NUCLEAR REACTOR AND I WAS SMACK DAB IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MELTDOWN.



AND JUST LIKE THAT, THE PLUG WAS PULLED AND I WAS LEFT WITH A STRANGE BRAND ON MY ARM AS A SOUVENIR--

—WHILE MIKE WAS LEFT WITH FIRST AND SECOND DEGREE BURNS FROM THE INTENSITY OF THE BLAST THAT SOMEHOW DIDN'T LEAVE ME CRISPY FRIED.

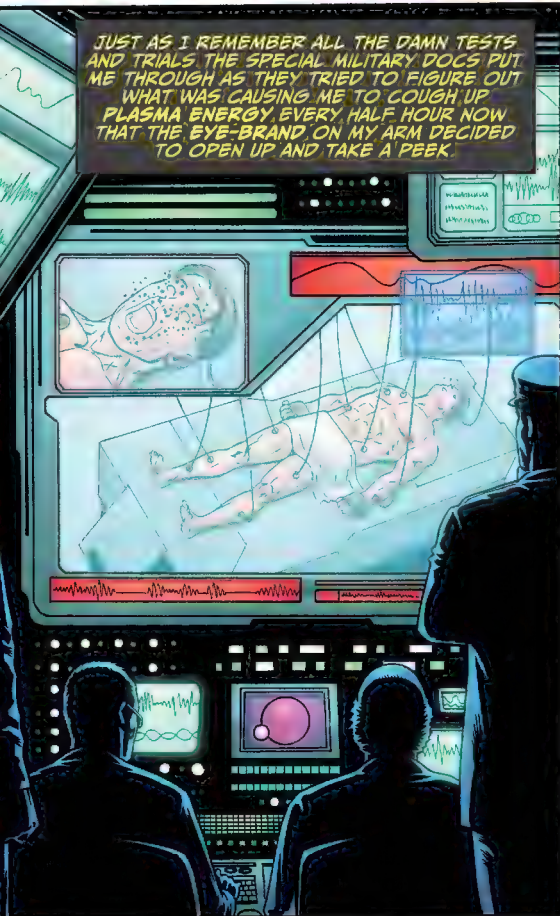




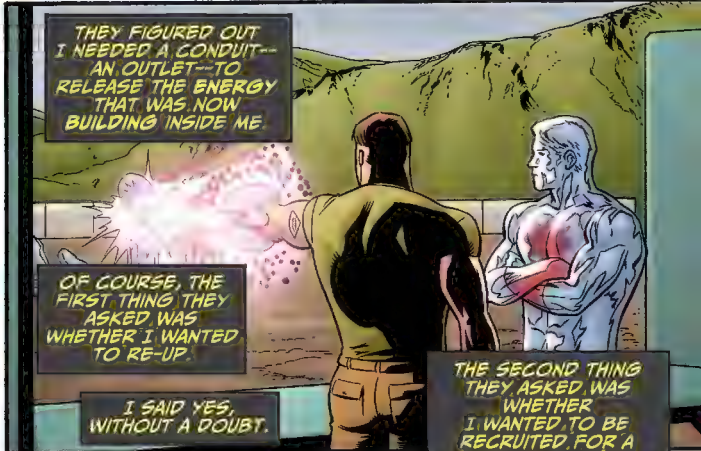
MIKE DONOVAN WAS A WARRIOR WHO WOULDN'T WANT ME WASTING TIME ON HIS LIFELESS BODY WHILE THERE STILL MAY BE AMERICAN LIVES TO SAVE.

I GIVE HIM HALF OF A VIKING FUNERAL, 'CAUSE THERE'S NO WAY IN HELL I'M LEAVING HIS BODY TO THE WILD ANIMALS.

I'LL REMEMBER HIM ALWAYS.



JUST AS I REMEMBER ALL THE DAMN TESTS AND TRIALS THE SPECIAL MILITARY DOCS PUT ME THROUGH AS THEY TRIED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WAS CAUSING ME TO COUGH UP PLASMA ENERGY EVERY HALF HOUR NOW THAT THE EYE-BRAND ON MY ARM DECIDED TO OPEN UP AND TAKE A PEEK.

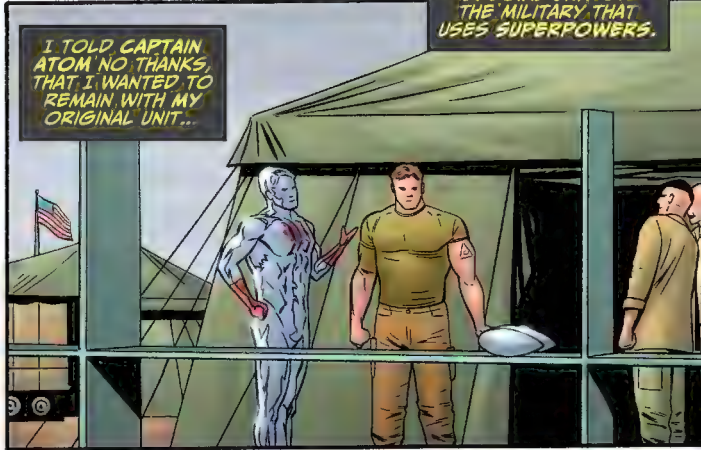


THEY FIGURED OUT I NEEDED A CONDUIT-- AN OUTLET--TO RELEASE THE ENERGY THAT WAS NOW BUILDING INSIDE ME.

OF COURSE, THE FIRST THING THEY ASKED WAS WHETHER I WANTED TO RE-UP.

I SAID YES, WITHOUT A DOUBT.

THE SECOND THING THEY ASKED WAS WHETHER I WANTED TO BE RECRUITED FOR A SPECIAL UNIT OF THE MILITARY THAT USES SUPERPOWERS.



I TOLD CAPTAIN ATOM NO THANKS, THAT I WANTED TO REMAIN WITH MY ORIGINAL UNIT...



...WHICH HAD NOW FOLDED INTO AN ELITE BLACK OPS UNIT THAT WOULD ALWAYS BE IN THE THICK OF IT CALLED "EPSILON."





DID YOU ENJOY HEARING YOUR FRIENDS SCREAM FOR SO LONG?

THEIR LAST HOURS ON THIS PLANET SEEMED TO BE INCREDIBLY PAINFUL, DON'T YOU AGREE?

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO SIMPLY ANSWER THE QUESTIONS AND BE PUT OUT OF YOUR MISERY QUICKLY INSTEAD OF SUFFERING FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS?



...THIS IS JEOPARDY!

WHAT WAS YOUR MISSION?

...GOTTA REMEMBER TO ANSWER IN THE FORM OF A QUESTION...

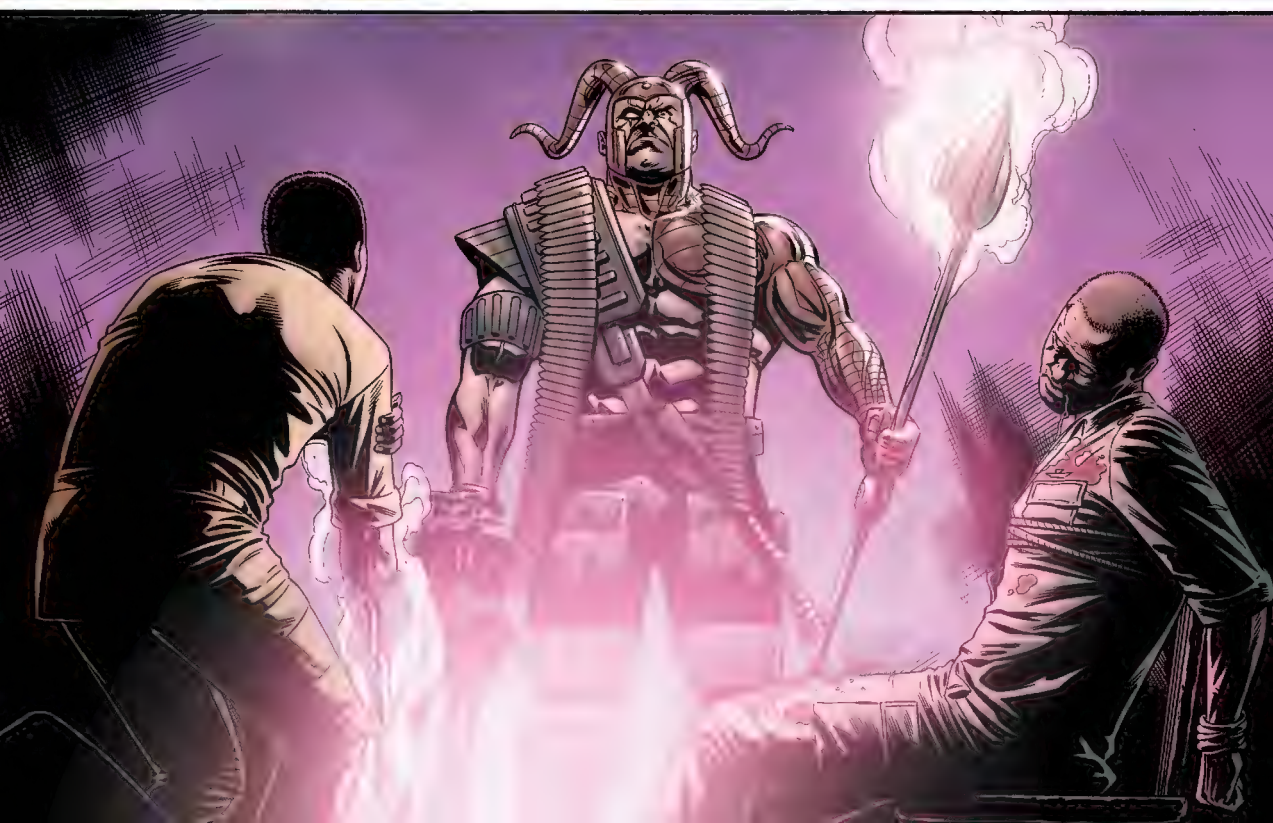
YOUR MISSION!

WHO IS LIEUTENANT ANTHONY MARTINEZ, UNITED STATES MARINES, 1065764?

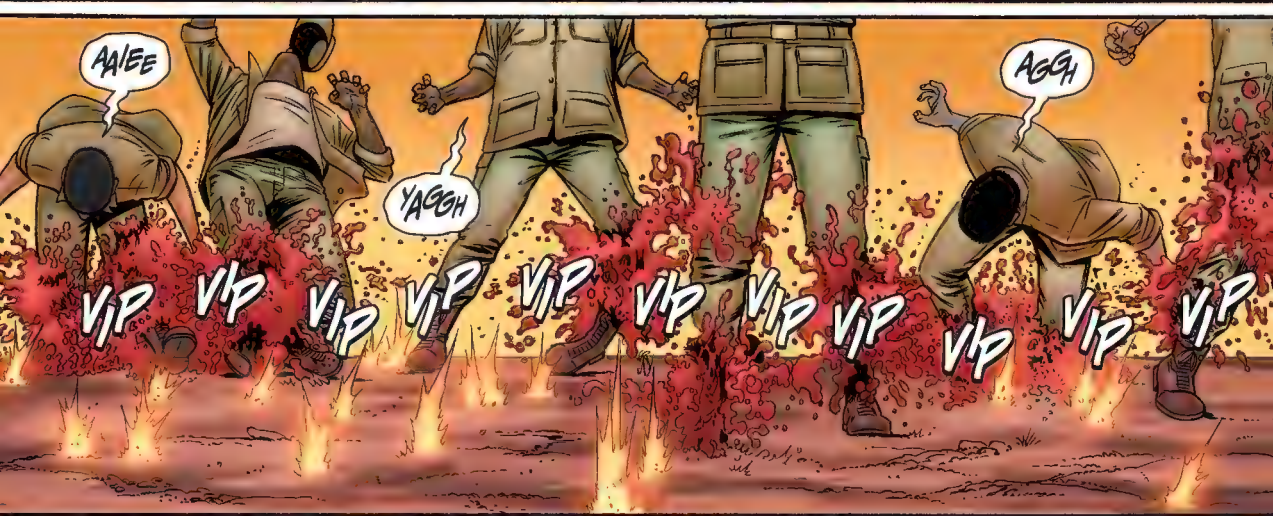
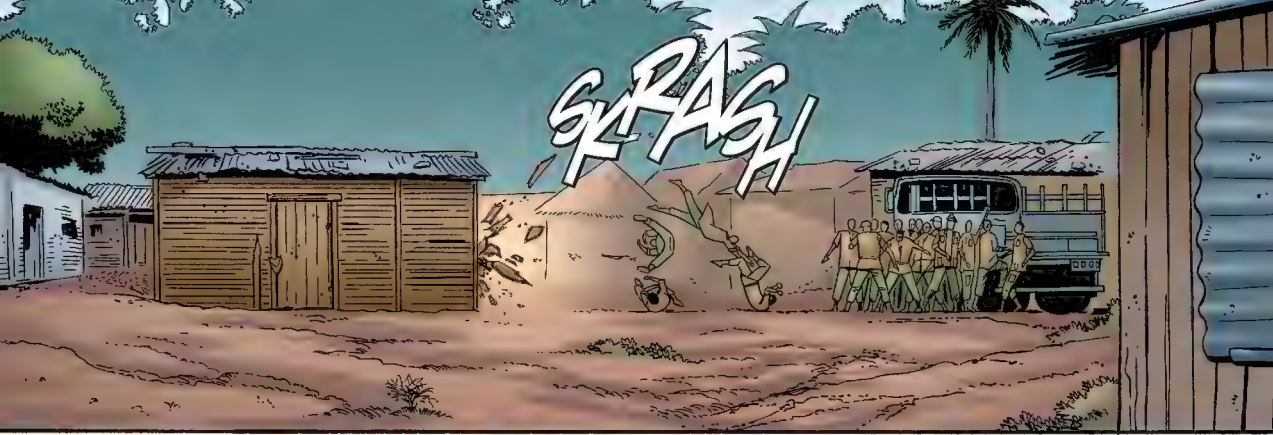


I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT THE ANSWER I WAS LOOKING--

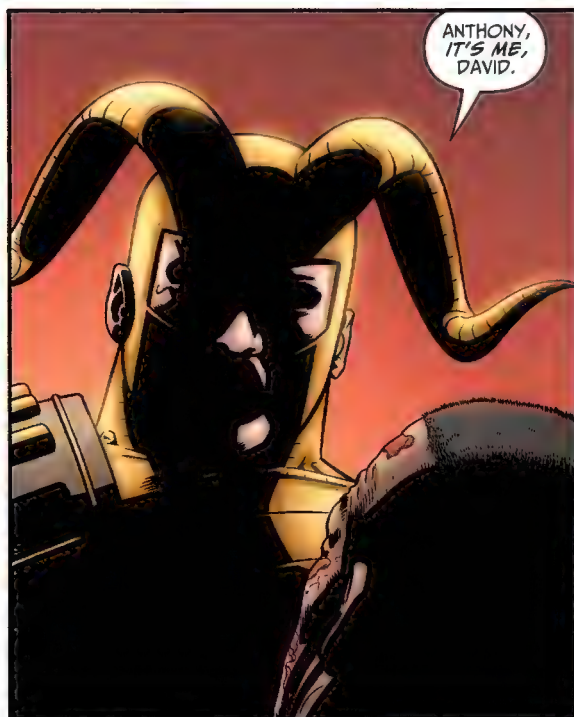
FAARRGGH!



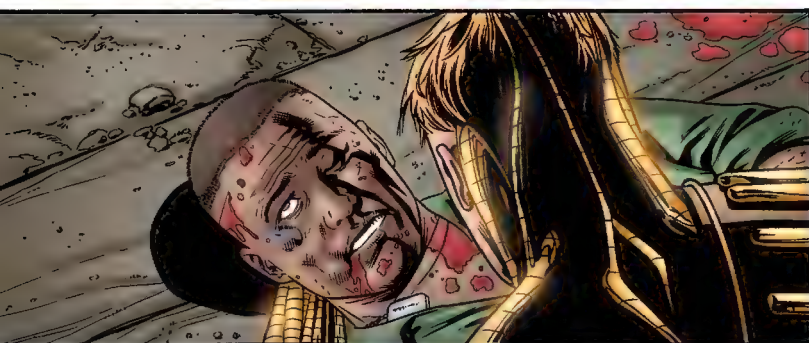
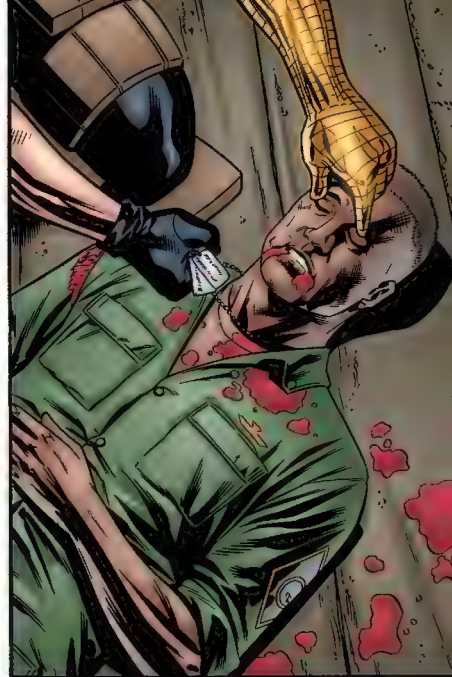
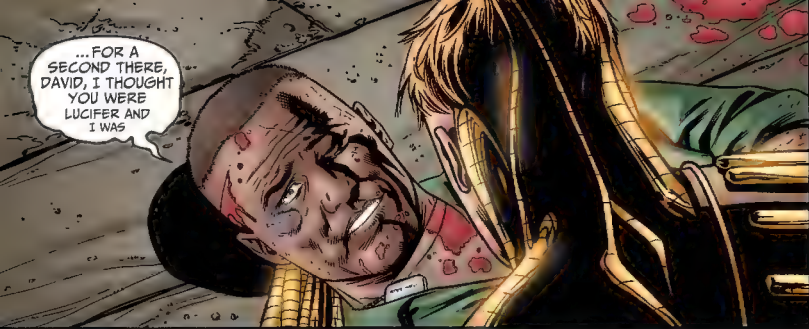




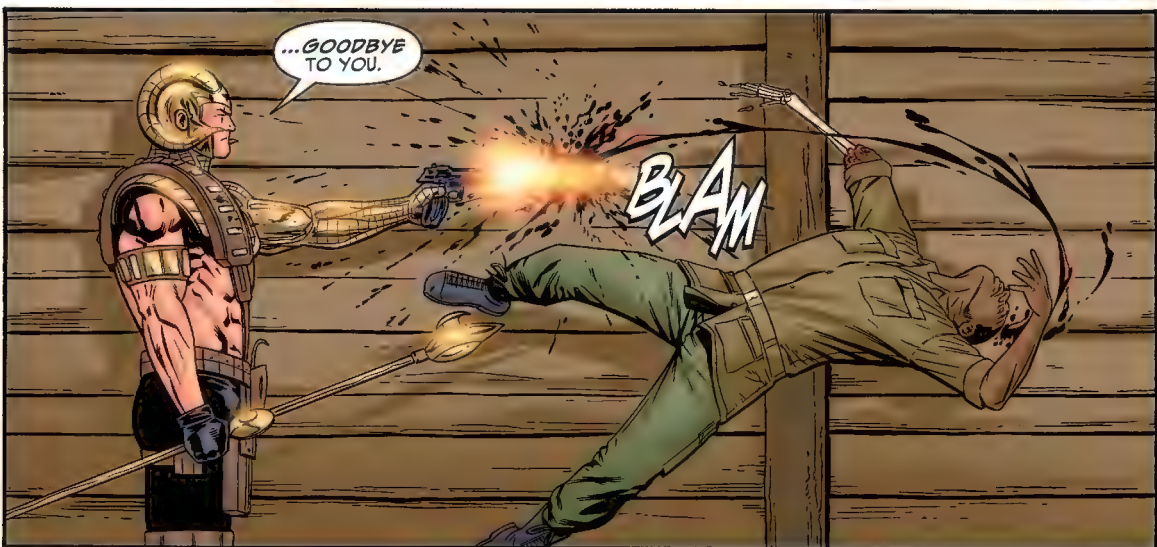
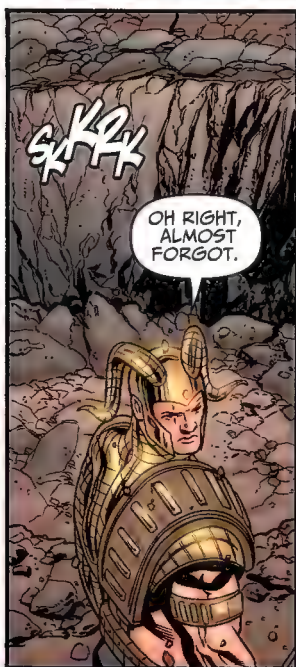
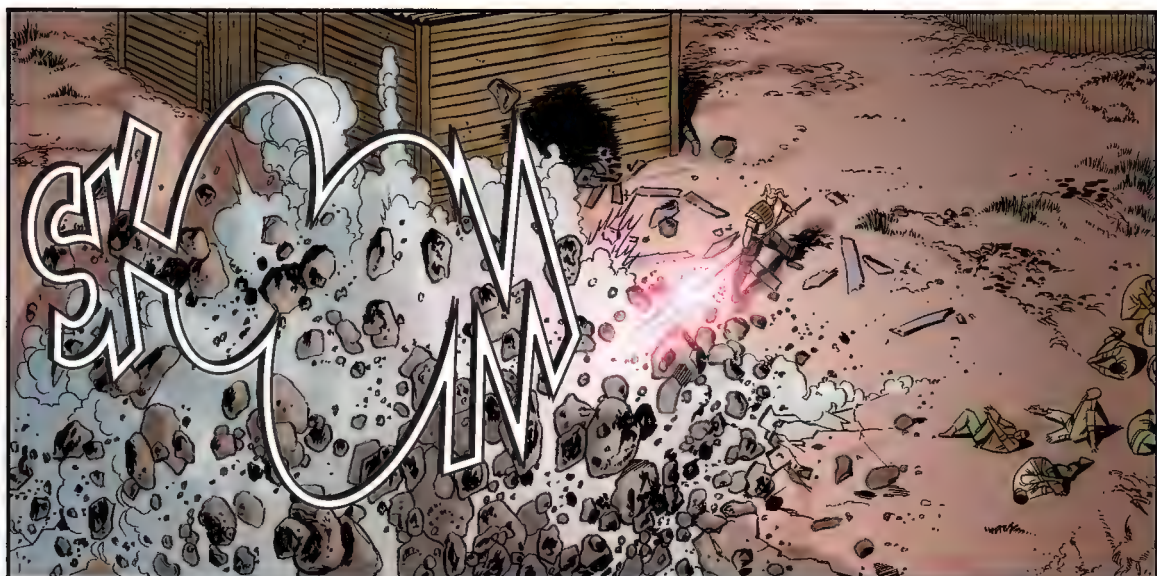




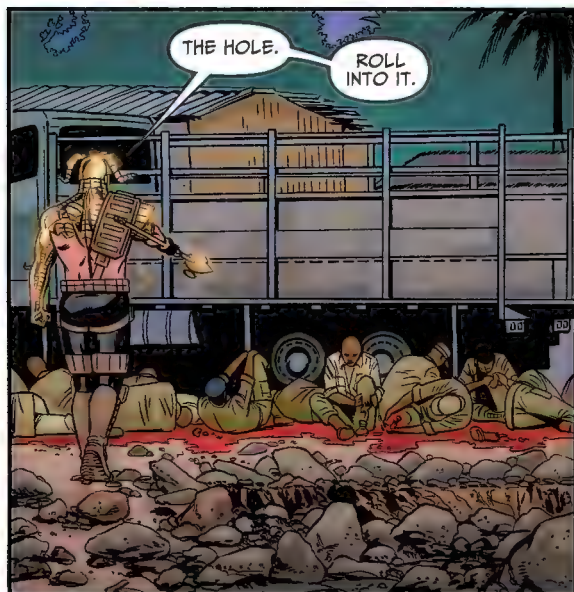




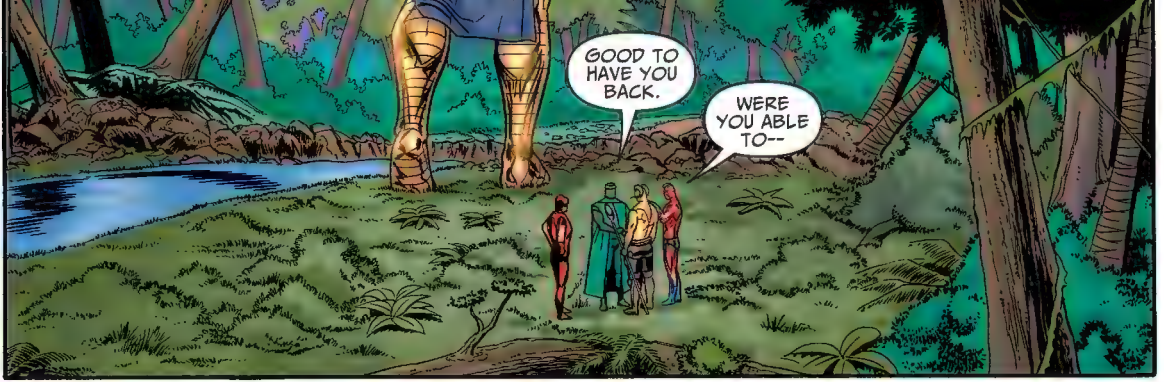






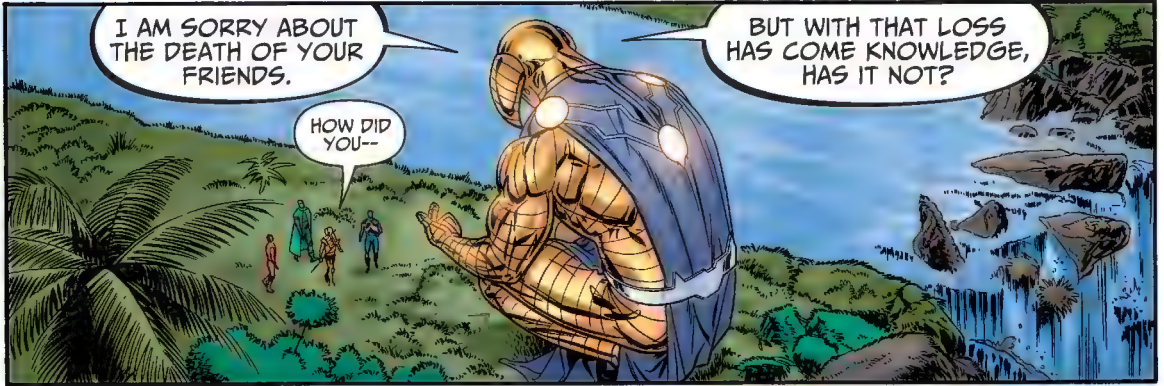






GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK.

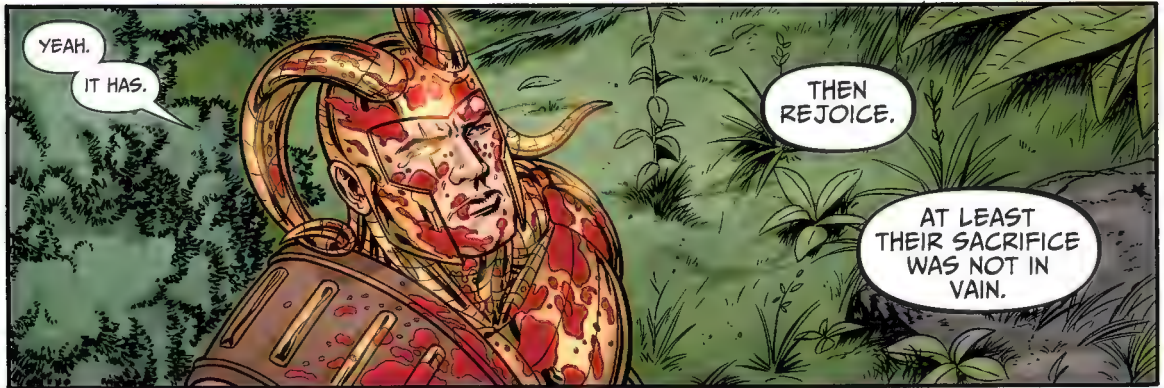
WERE YOU ABLE TO--



I AM SORRY ABOUT THE DEATH OF YOUR FRIENDS.

HOW DID YOU--

BUT WITH THAT LOSS HAS COME KNOWLEDGE, HAS IT NOT?



YEAH.

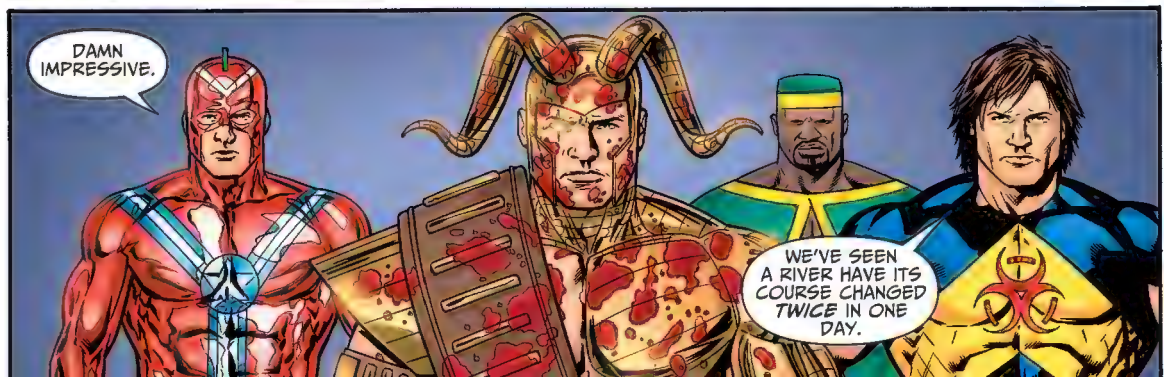
IT HAS.

THEN REJOICE.

AT LEAST THEIR SACRIFICE WAS NOT IN VAIN.



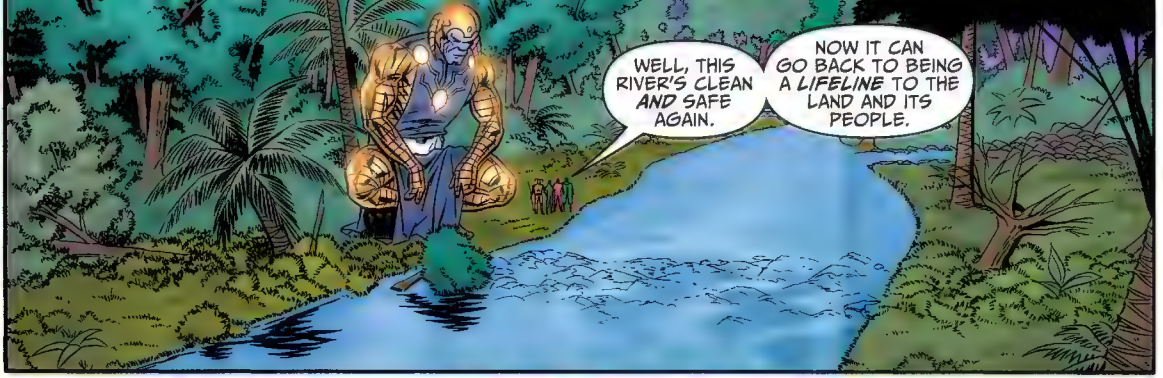
WHOOOM



DAMN IMPRESSIVE.

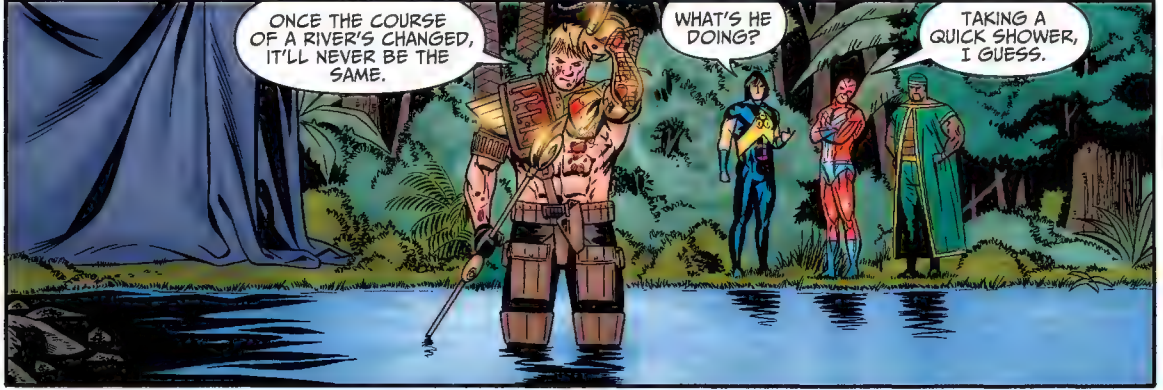
WE'VE SEEN A RIVER HAVE ITS COURSE CHANGED TWICE IN ONE DAY.





WELL, THIS  
RIVER'S CLEAN  
AND SAFE  
AGAIN.

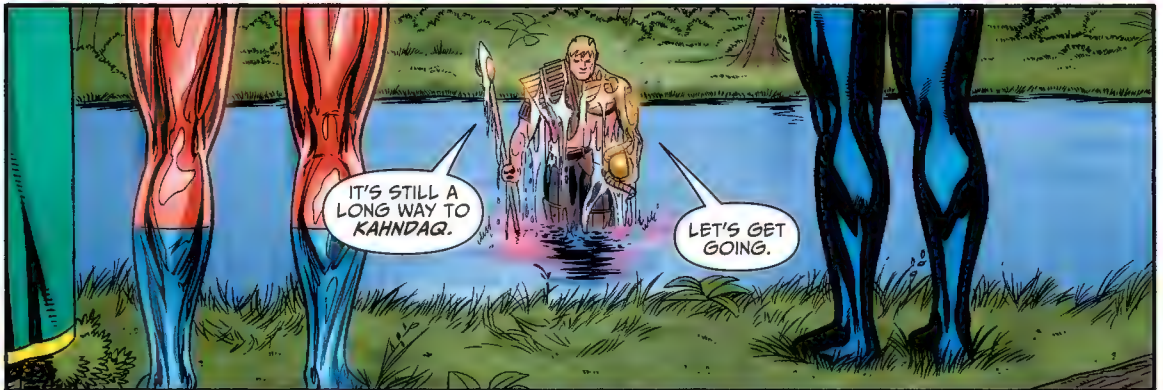
NOW IT CAN  
GO BACK TO BEING  
A LIFELINE TO THE  
LAND AND ITS  
PEOPLE.



ONCE THE COURSE  
OF A RIVER'S CHANGED,  
IT'LL NEVER BE THE  
SAME.

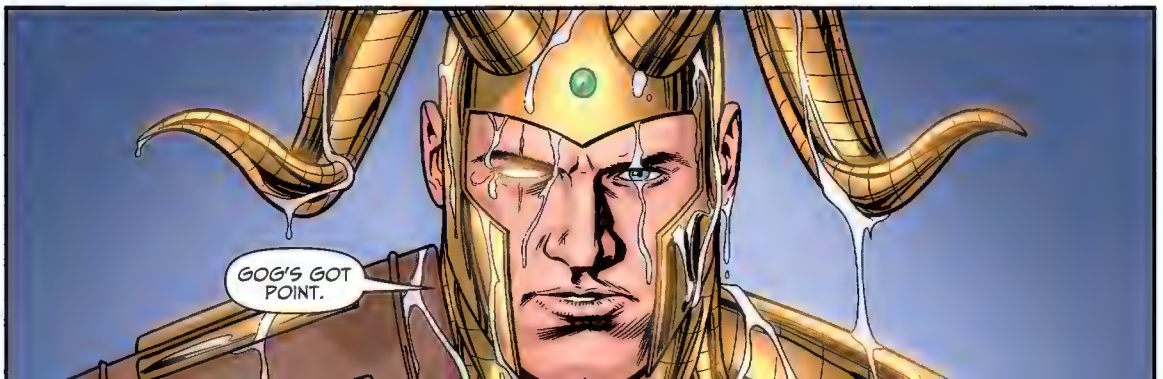
WHAT'S HE  
DOING?

TAKING A  
QUICK SHOWER,  
I GUESS.



IT'S STILL A  
LONG WAY TO  
KAHNDAG.

LET'S GET  
GOING.



GOG'S GOT  
POINT.



OPAL CITY.

SUNSHINE  
SANITARIUM

"I'M NOT  
CRAZY."

THAT'S WHY  
I DON'T BELONG  
IN THIS PADDED  
PLAYPEN ANYMORE,  
DOCTOR.

Opal City Gazette

STARMAN SAVES  
CHANNEL 7 HELIO

CONTAIN'S POWER PLANT  
MISHAP

STARMAN BREAKDOWN IN  
CEMETARY  
DON'T GO

NOVEMBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	2	3	4	5	6	
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

AND  
YOU'RE LEAVING,  
STARMAN, BECAUSE THIS  
GOG, THE ONE WALKING  
ACROSS AFRICA AND  
PERFORMING "MIRACLES,"  
HE CURED YOUR SCHIZO-  
PHRENIA?

YES. HE  
DID.\*

SO ALL OF  
THAT TALK ABOUT BEING  
FROM THE FUTURE, ABOUT  
HEARING VOICES YELLING  
AT YOU TO GO ACCOMPLISH  
YOUR "SECRET MISSION,"  
THAT'S ALL GONE  
NOW?

IN JUSTICE SOCIETY OF  
AMERICA #18--MIKE!

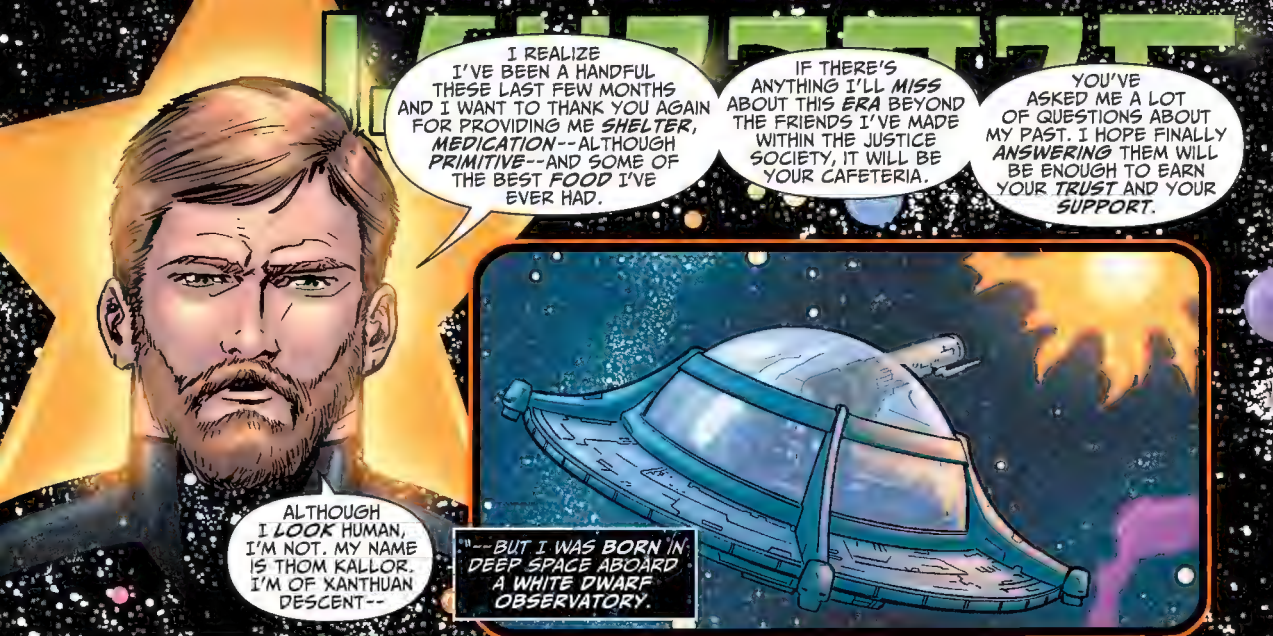
OH, NO, DOCTOR.  
THAT'S ALL STILL  
THERE.

I AM  
FROM THE 31<sup>ST</sup>  
CENTURY.

AND  
I'M GOING  
TO NEED YOUR  
HELP IF I'M  
GOING TO HELP  
SAVE IT.

the  
SECRET ORIGIN  
of  
STARMAN





I REALIZE I'VE BEEN A HANDFUL THESE LAST FEW MONTHS AND I WANT TO THANK YOU AGAIN FOR PROVIDING ME SHELTER, MEDICATION--ALTHOUGH PRIMITIVE--AND SOME OF THE BEST FOOD I'VE EVER HAD.

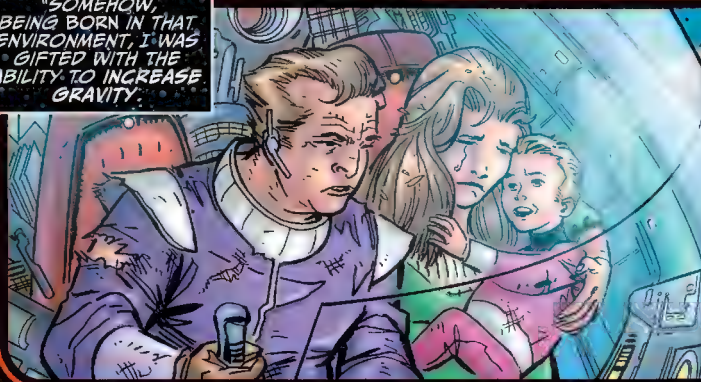
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I'LL MISS ABOUT THIS ERA BEYOND THE FRIENDS I'VE MADE WITHIN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY, IT WILL BE YOUR CAFETERIA.

YOU'VE ASKED ME A LOT OF QUESTIONS ABOUT MY PAST. I HOPE FINALLY ANSWERING THEM WILL BE ENOUGH TO EARN YOUR TRUST AND YOUR SUPPORT.

ALTHOUGH I LOOK HUMAN, I'M NOT. MY NAME IS THOM KALLOR. I'M OF XANTHUAN DESCENT--

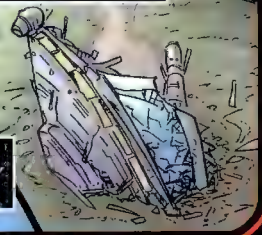
--BUT I WAS BORN IN DEEP SPACE ABOARD A WHITE DWARF OBSERVATORY.

"SOMEHOW, BEING BORN IN THAT ENVIRONMENT, I WAS GIFTED WITH THE ABILITY TO INCREASE GRAVITY."



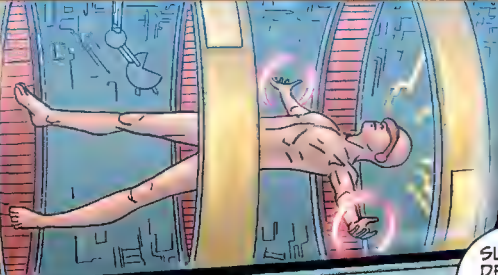
"THE FIRST TIME MY POWERS TRIGGERED, I SENT THE OBSERVATORY CRASHING TOWARDS A DISTANT PLANET."

"MY PARENTS AND I BARELY ESCAPED."



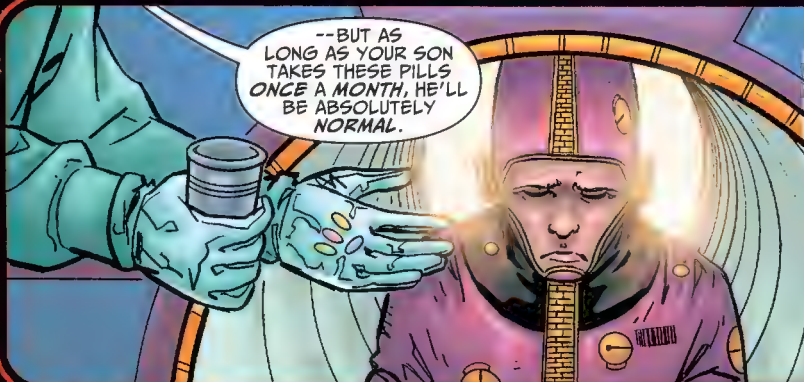
"AFTER THAT, I SPENT MOST OF MY CHILDHOOD GOING FROM ONE DOCTOR'S OFFICE TO ANOTHER. I WAS IN LABS FOR WEEKS AND MONTHS AT A TIME."

"THEY WERE SO FASCINATED WITH DISSECTING MY POWERS, THEY DIDN'T DIAGNOSE MY MENTAL ISSUES FOR A LONG, LONG TIME."



SCHIZO-PHRENIC? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, DOCTOR?

HE MAY SUFFER PARANOID DELUSIONS, SOME DISCONNECT WITH REALITY... THERE'S NO CURE FOR IT--



--BUT AS LONG AS YOUR SON TAKES THESE PILLS ONCE A MONTH, HE'LL BE ABSOLUTELY NORMAL.

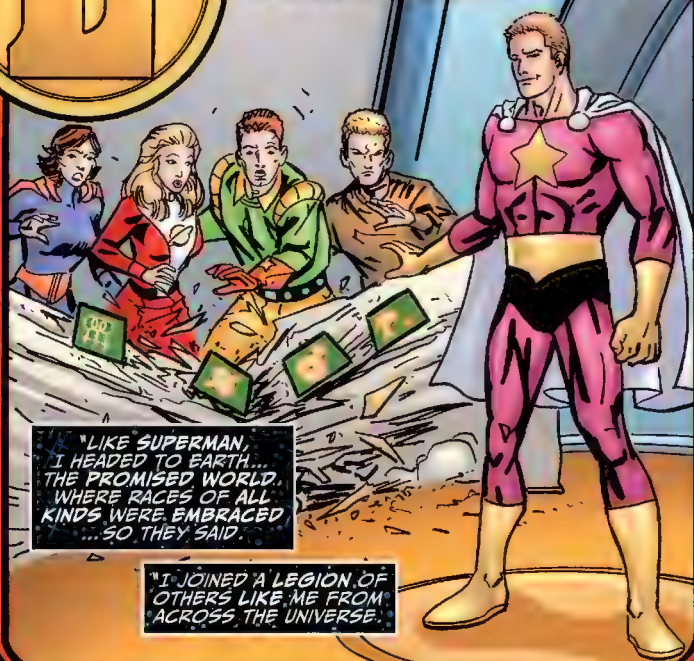
"I GOT USED TO BEING AROUND DOCTORS. THAT'S WHY I CAME TO THE SANITARIUM WHEN I FIRST ARRIVED HERE."

"IT REMINDED ME OF HOME."





"AFTER SPENDING MOST OF MY CHILDHOOD UNDER A XANTHIAN INTRONSCOPE, I LEFT."



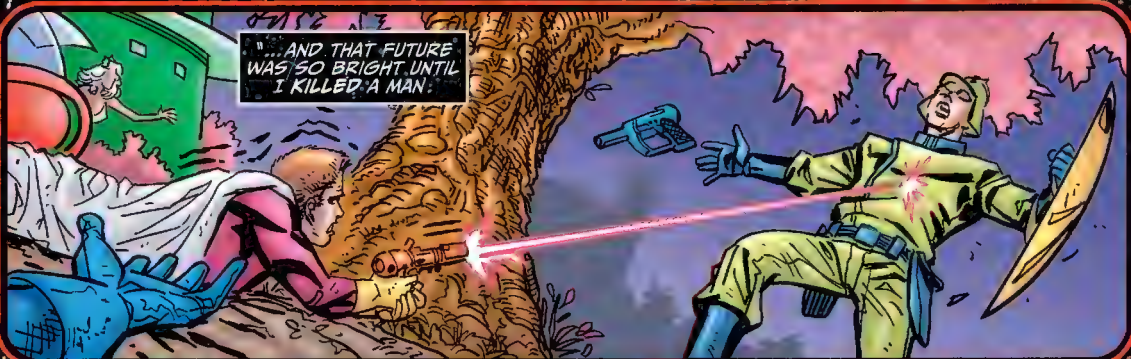
"LIKE SUPERMAN, I HEADED TO EARTH... THE PROMISED WORLD, WHERE RACES OF ALL KINDS WERE EMBRACED ...SO THEY SAID."

"I JOINED A LEGION OF OTHERS LIKE ME FROM ACROSS THE UNIVERSE."

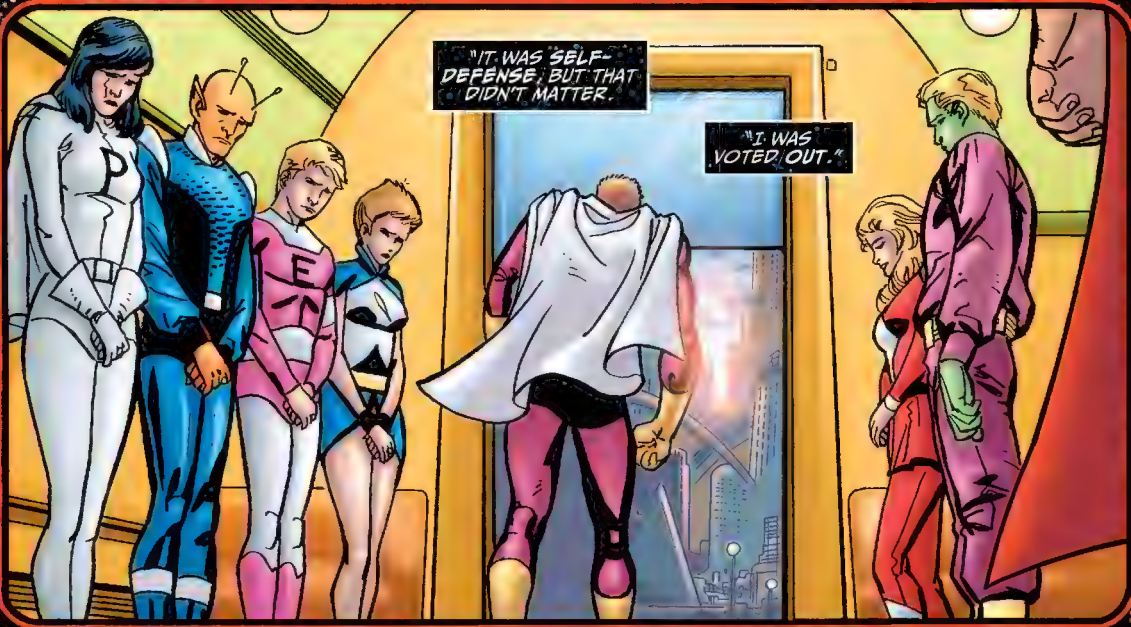
"I EVEN FELL IN LOVE WITH A GIRL FROM NALTOR. DREAM GIRL. THEY CALLED HER ...SHE COULD SEE THE FUTURE..."

"YOUR VISION'S WRONG, NURA. WE'LL BE TOGETHER FOREVER."

"I PROMISE."



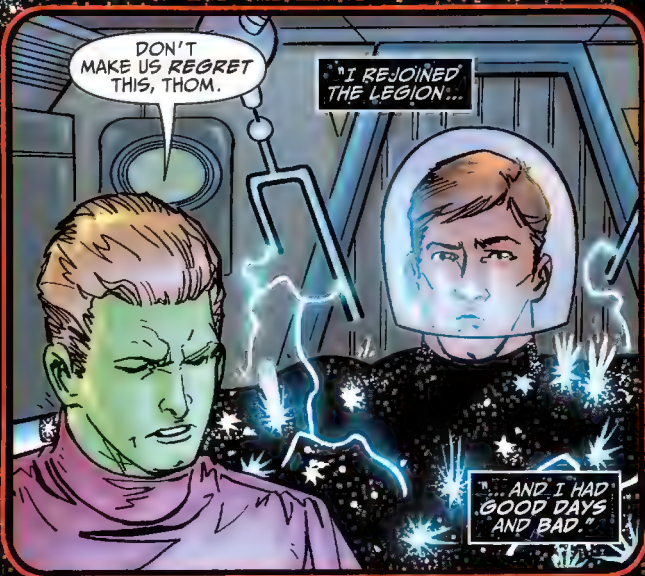
"...AND THAT FUTURE WAS SO BRIGHT UNTIL I KILLED A MAN."



"IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE, BUT THAT DIDN'T MATTER."

"I WAS VOTED OUT."







"THE LAST TIME I WAS IN THE 31ST CENTURY, THAT WAS A BAD DAY."

KEEP  
MOVING AND WE  
SHOOT, ALIEN  
SCUM!

BOOM

YOU'RE CERTAIN ABOUT THIS, DREAM GIRL?

OF COURSE SHE IS. AS MADDENING AS HER RANDOM PREDICTIONS ARE, HER DAYDREAMS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN RELIABLE.

AND ALTHOUGH WE HAVE EARTH-MAN TO DEAL WITH TODAY, WE NEED TO PREPARE FOR THE COMING CRISIS OF TOMORROW.

STARTING WITH THIS...

... AND ENDING WITH ONE UNSETTLING, BUT VITAL TASK--

--IN THE 21ST CENTURY.

"SO I VOLUNTEERED."



AND I  
CAME BACK  
TO YOUR  
TIME.

TO DO  
SOMETHING...  
I'M NOT SURE  
I'LL BE ABLE  
TO DO.

SOMETHING  
I WON'T BE  
PROUD OF. IT  
GOES AGAINST  
SO MANY THINGS...  
AND I SWORE  
I'D NEVER GO  
AGAINST THE  
LEGION CODE  
AGAIN...

... BUT  
I HAVE  
TO.

WILL  
YOU HELP ME,  
DOCTOR?

ONE  
LAST  
TIME?

WHAT  
DO YOU  
NEED?

I NEED  
YOU TO GIVE ME  
A LETTER OF  
RECOMMENDATION.  
I NEED TO GET  
A JOB.

AND CAN  
I BORROW A  
SHOVEL?







JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA KINGDOM COME SPECIAL: THE KINGDOM #1 cover B by Fernando Pasarin  
Written by Geoff Johns, with interior pencils by Fernando Pasarin and inks by Mick Gray, Jack Purcell, Norm Rapmund & Pasarin





**“6**od created the world in seven days.  
Gog will save it in seven more.”  
— William Matthews.

DAY FIVE.

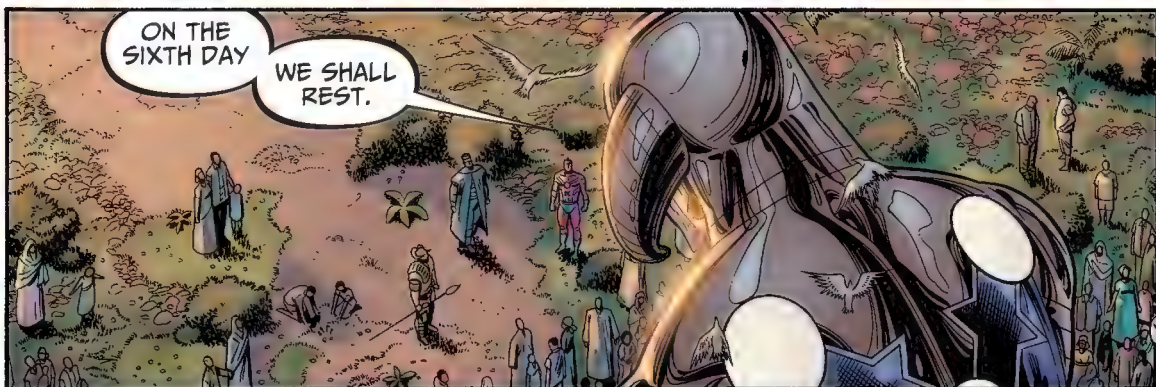
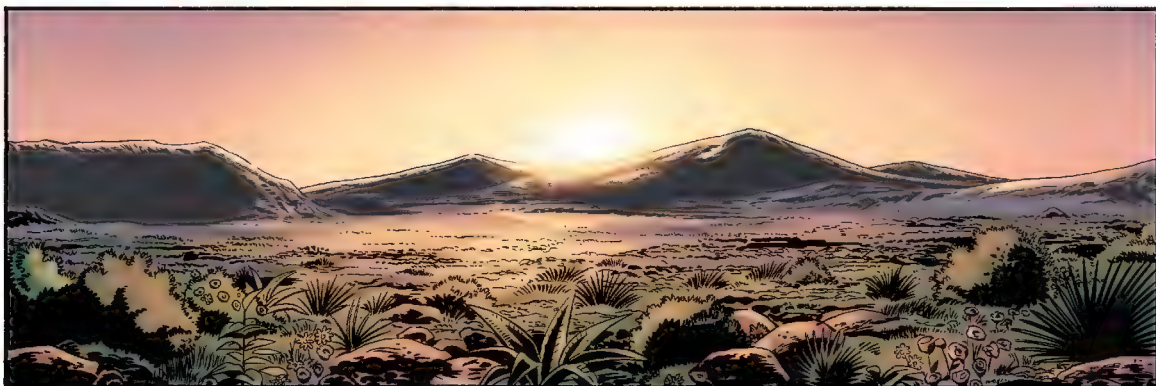
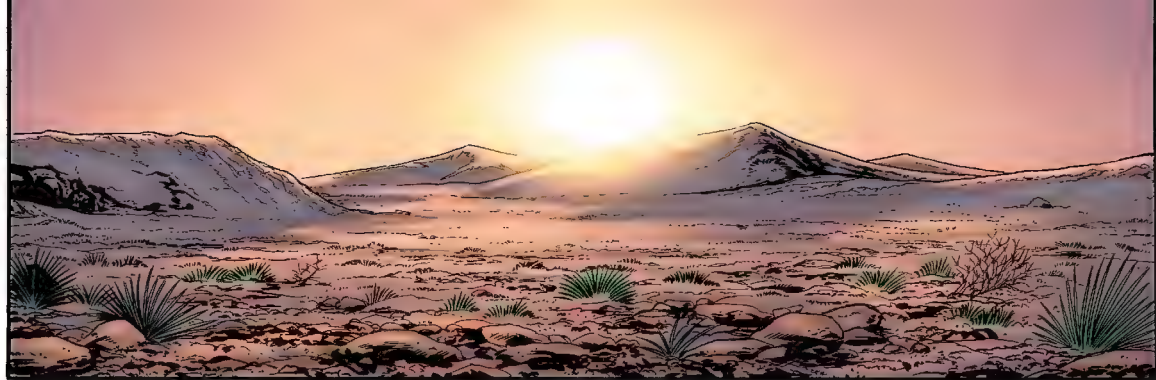
THIRTEEN MILES  
FROM THE KAHNDAG  
BORDER.



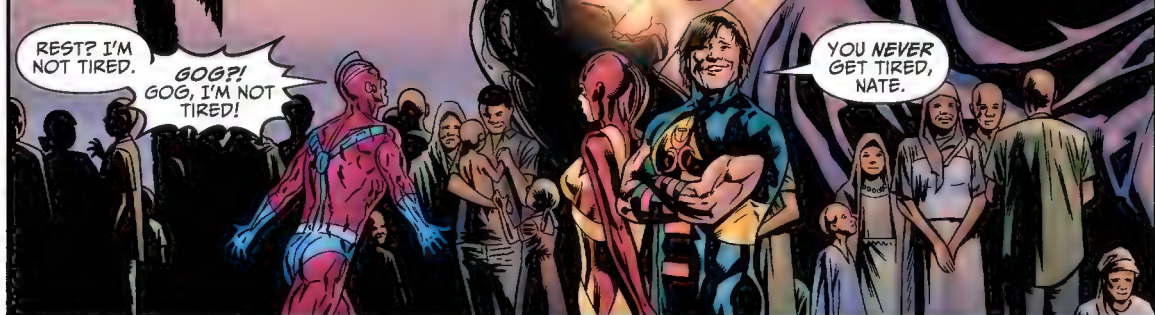
DC COMICS Proudly Presents **JUSTICE SOCIETY of AMERICA** in

# THE KINGDOM









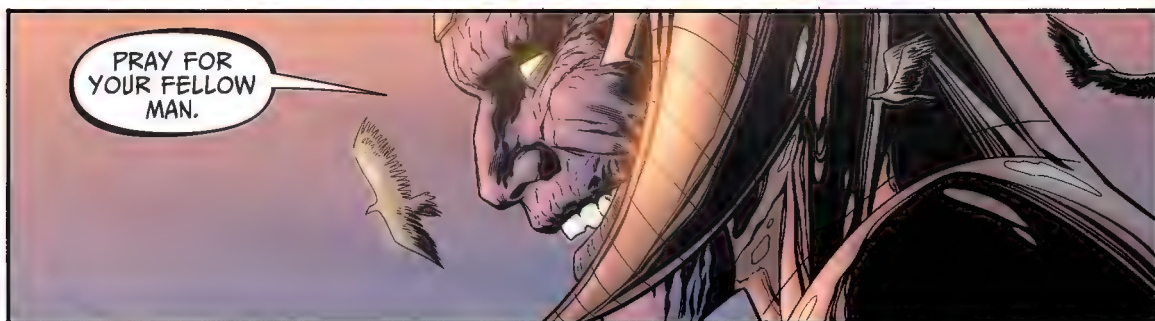
REST? I'M NOT TIRED.

GOG?!  
GOG, I'M NOT TIRED!

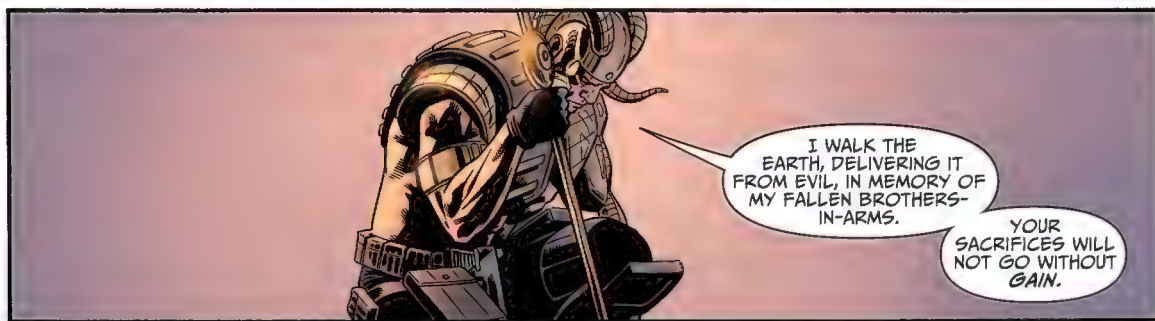
YOU NEVER GET TIRED, NATE.



WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE US DO, GOG?



PRAY FOR YOUR FELLOW MAN.



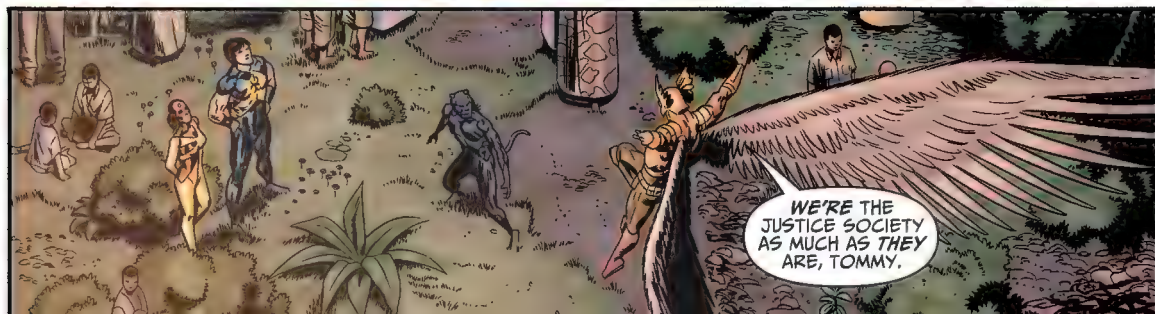
I WALK THE EARTH, DELIVERING IT FROM EVIL, IN MEMORY OF MY FALLEN BROTHERS-IN-ARMS.

YOUR SACRIFICES WILL NOT GO WITHOUT GAIN.



HEY, TOMMY, IF THEY'RE GOING TO SIT AROUND FOR A DAY, LET'S BOLT. LET'S GO DO SOMETHING.

LIKE WHAT, GRANT? I DON'T WANT TO GO SEE POP. THE JUSTICE SOCIETY IS MAD ENOUGH AS IT IS.



WE'RE THE JUSTICE SOCIETY AS MUCH AS THEY ARE, TOMMY.





I GUESS, I KNOW THEY DON'T WANT US WALKING INTO KAHNDAQ. THEY THINK IT'S GOING TO CREATE A BIG FIGHT--

AND YOU PREFER NOT TO FIGHT?

I DON'T LOOK AT IT LIKE MY DAD DOES, AMAZING-MAN. IT'S NOT A SPORT. BUT... I GUESS I'M LEARNING HERE, SOMETIMES IT'S A NECESSITY.



HEY, WITH ANDRE THE GIANT OVER THERE, WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

LOOK AT MY FACE. HE FIXED IT.



HE HELPED SAND SLEEP. HE CURED DR. MID-NITE'S BLINDNESS. HE MADE STARMAN SANE.

BY THE TIME HE'S THROUGH, EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD ON EARTH IS GOING TO GET THEIR HEART'S DESIRE.



I ENJOY YOUR FAITH, GRANT EMERSON, BUT I DO NOT GIVE ONE'S

HEART'S DESIRE.

I GIVE THEM RELIEF. I GIVE THEM HOPE.

I GIVE THEM PEACE OF BODY AND SOUL.



AND TODAY, I ASK ALL OF YOU TO CHOOSE BETWEEN ONE OF TWO THINGS.





YOU MAY PRAY AND  
FAST WITH ME ON THE  
EVE OF GLOBAL  
SALVATION

OR

YOU MAY  
SPREAD THE WORD  
OF MY DEEDS TO  
OTHERS.



YOUR FRIENDS  
DO NOT BELIEVE  
IN ME.

THEY WILL  
SPREAD THEIR  
DISBELIEF.

I ASK THAT  
YOU SPREAD  
MY FAITH.

I ASK THAT  
YOU SPREAD  
THE TALES OF  
WHAT I HAVE  
WROUGHT.



I CAN GO  
DO THAT.



GOOD.



DAY SIX.

FORTY-EIGHT HOURS  
AGO, THREE YOUNG  
BOYS WERE ABDUCTED.

ALL AT  
GUNPOINT.

ALL BY  
THE SAME  
SUSPECT.

ONE BODY WAS FOUND  
BOUND WITH BARBED  
WIRE IN A DUMPSTER  
BEHIND HIS SCHOOL.  
ANOTHER DISCARDED  
LIKE TRASH, STUFFED IN  
A DRAINAGE PIPE.

THE THIRD BOY IS  
STILL MISSING.

THE THIRD BOY  
COULD STILL  
BE ALIVE.

HIS NAME IS JACOB. HE'S  
SEVEN YEARS OLD. HE HAS  
RED HAIR, A SLIGHT LISP  
AND A TRIANGLE-SHAPED  
BIRTHMARK ON HIS NECK.

HE PARENTS SAID  
HE WAS WEARING A  
SUPERMAN T-SHIRT.

LAST NIGHT, I LOST  
CONSCIOUSNESS AS SOON AS  
MY HEAD HIT THE PILLOW.

I DREAMT OF EATING  
THANKSGIVING DINNER  
WITH WESLEY AND  
AUNT DIAN. I DREAMT  
OF SWINGING THROUGH  
THE STREETS OF 1940S  
MANHATTAN, DRESSED  
IN GOLD AND RED.

SAND -- Sanderson Hawkins.  
prophetic detective and geomorph.

AND I DREAMT  
I COULD FLY.





I DREAMT  
MANY THINGS.



KRRRKKSHH



BUT THERE WERE  
NO NIGHTMARES.



NO HORRIBLE VISIONS LIKE BEFORE. NO VICTIMS CRYING OUT WITH ANGUISH. NO HEAVY BREATHING TO HAUNT ME.

NO.  
NO,  
DAMMIT.

THERE'S NOTHING TO POINT ME TO THE BOWELS OF THE SADISTS' WORKSHOPS.

I USED TO WAKE UP IN COLD AND HOT SWEATS, IN NEED OF A SHOWER BECAUSE OF THE GRIME AND FILM FROM THE SICK FANTASIES I WITNESSED.

SOMETIMES I COULD NEVER GET CLEAN ENOUGH. SOMETIMES I COULDN'T HOLD FOOD DOWN.

SOMETIMES I COULDN'T STOP CRYING.

BUT I DEALT WITH IT ALL. I TRADED MY DREAMS BECAUSE THOSE NIGHTMARES, THOSE MENTAL INTERSECTIONS, LED ME TO THE KILLERS. AND THE VICTIMS.

AS I CLOSE THE DOOR TO ANOTHER EMPTY ROOM BEHIND ME--

--I KNOW JACOB IS ALREADY DEAD.

AARRRN.

MIGRAINE'S HITTING ME. WHAT IS THAT?

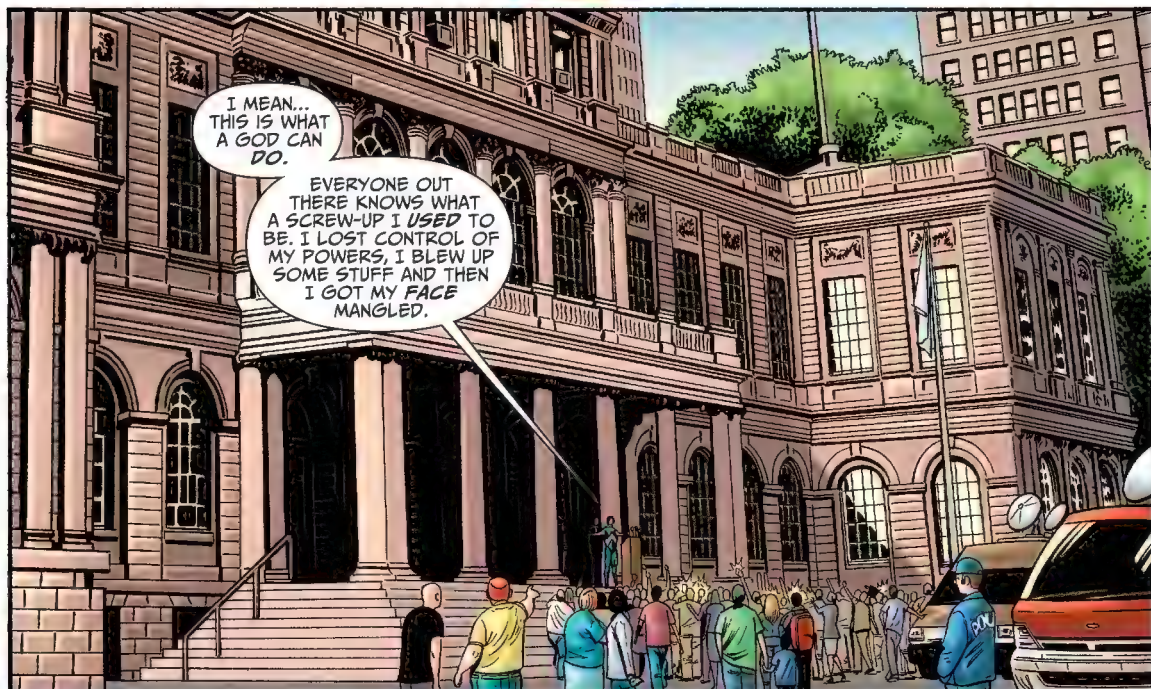
THE EARTH...

...THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE EARTH...



NEW YORK.

THIS IS  
WHAT A GOD  
LOOKS LIKE.



I MEAN...  
THIS IS WHAT  
A GOD CAN  
DO.

EVERYONE OUT  
THERE KNOWS WHAT  
A SCREW-UP I USED TO  
BE. I LOST CONTROL OF  
MY POWERS, I BLEW UP  
SOME STUFF AND THEN  
I GOT MY FACE  
MANGLED.

I HAD TO  
WEAR THIS MASK  
TO HIDE IT.

NOW?  
I DON'T NEED  
TO.

I WAS TOUCHED  
BY THIS GIANT  
THAT'S BEEN WALKING  
ACROSS AFRICA AND  
HEALING EVERYONE  
IN SIGHT.

I WAS  
TOUCHED BY  
GOD.

YOU'RE GOING TO  
HEAR PEOPLE SAY  
THIS IS WRONG.

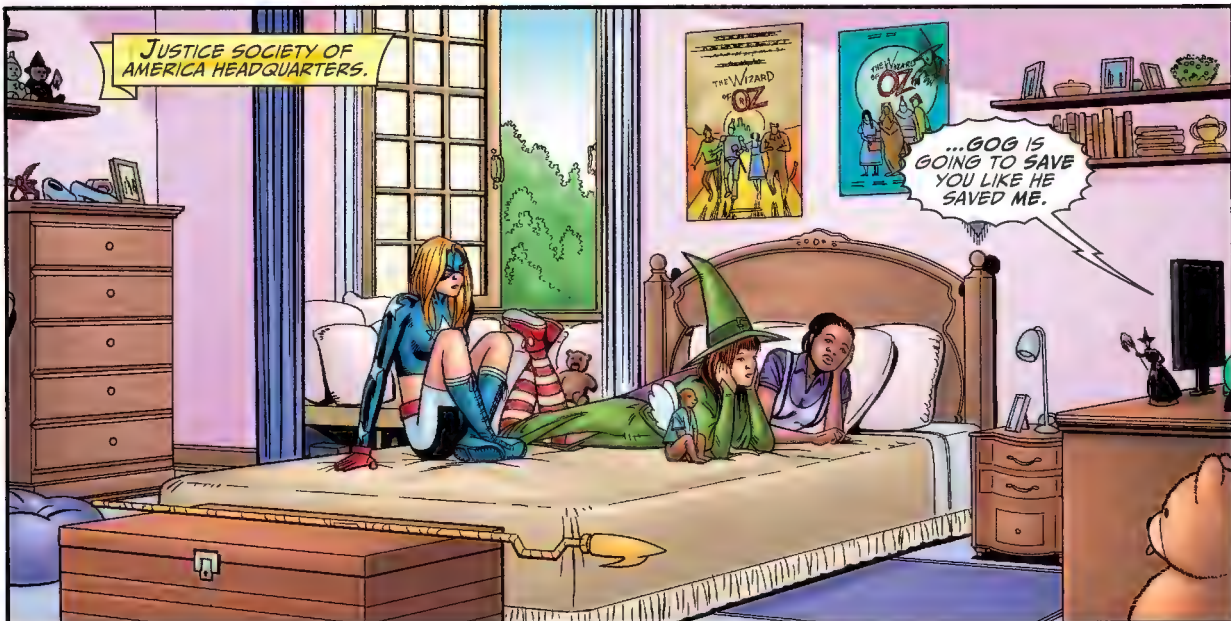
I'M HERE TO  
TELL YOU, TO  
SHOW EVERYONE  
SUFFERING OUT  
THERE...



JUSTICE SOCIETY OF  
AMERICA HEADQUARTERS.



...GOG IS  
GOING TO SAVE  
YOU LIKE HE  
SAVED ME.



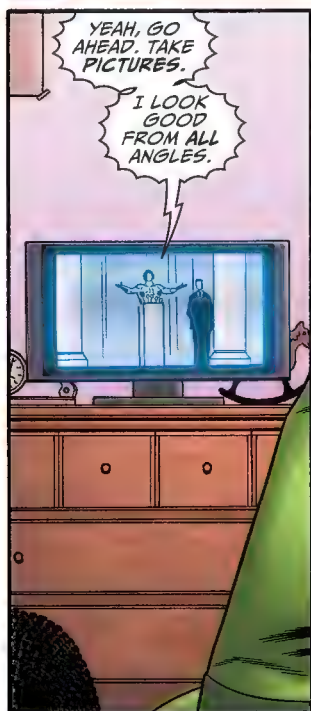
YEAH, GO  
AHEAD. TAKE  
PICTURES.

I LOOK  
GOOD  
FROM ALL  
ANGLES.

HE DOES LOOK CUTE.  
I MEAN, HE'S REALLY KIND  
OF INTERESTING TOO, BUT  
I THINK HE HAS A THING FOR  
JUDOMASTER AND I THINK HE  
THINKS I SMELL LIKE A  
MONKEY BECAUSE FRANKIE IS  
ALWAYS SLEEPING IN MY  
DRESSER DRAWERS--

YOUR  
MONKEY DOES  
NEED A BATH,  
MAXINE.

WHO  
WANTS A  
PICTURE  
WITH ME?



HEY. WHERE  
ARE YOU GOING,  
STAR?

EEK



I'M GOING TO  
GET SOMEONE  
WHO CAN TALK  
SOME SENSE INTO  
THIS JERK.

...SOME OTHER  
MEMBERS OF THE  
JUSTICE SOCIETY  
WILL TELL YOU TO  
BE WARY OF GOG  
AND HIS MAGIC  
TOUCH.

BUT I'M A LIVING EXAMPLE  
OF THAT MAGIC TOUCH. AND  
AS YOU CAN SEE WITH  
YOUR OWN EYES--

--THERE'S  
NOTHING BAD  
ABOUT IT.





PORSTMOUTH.

DR. MID-NITE -- Dr. Pieter Cross.  
Super-hero surgeon.

WHEN DID  
YOU PAINT  
THE WALLS  
BLUE?

UH, A FEW YEARS  
AGO, DOC.

I ASKED YOU IF IT  
MATTERED WHAT COLOR IT  
WAS, BUT YOU SAID--

"I WOULDN'T  
HAVE TO LOOK AT IT."  
YES. I REMEMBER  
NOW.

WE CAN  
CHANGE IT  
IF--

IT'S FINE,  
NITE-LITE. BESIDES,  
WE'VE GOT MORE  
IMPORTANT THINGS  
TO ATTEND TO.

WITH MY  
SIGHT BACK, WE NEED  
TO GET THE MRI AND  
CT SCANNERS UP AND  
RUNNING AGAIN.

I MAY NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO  
READ A PAPER OR WATCH A FILM  
OR SEE THE COLOR OF MY  
WALLS, BUT I COULD TELL IF  
A BONE WAS *BROKEN* WITH  
A GLANCE.

I CAUGHT AND  
REMOVED *HUNDREDS*  
OF TUMORS JUST AS  
THEY BEGAN TO GROW.

I SAVED  
LIVES BECAUSE  
I WAS BLIND.

YOU ALWAYS TELL US, IF THERE'S SOMETHING  
YOU CAN'T CONTROL, YOU ACCEPT IT AND  
YOU START DEALING WITH IT.

WHETHER IT'S ABOUT  
BEIN' *SICK* OR BEIN' *HEALTHY*,  
THAT WAS GOOD ADVICE.

NOW COME ON.  
WE GOT A *LONG*  
LINE OF PATIENTS  
TONIGHT, DOC.

NO WAY  
ARE WE GETTING  
THROUGH  
EVERYONE  
TONIGHT.

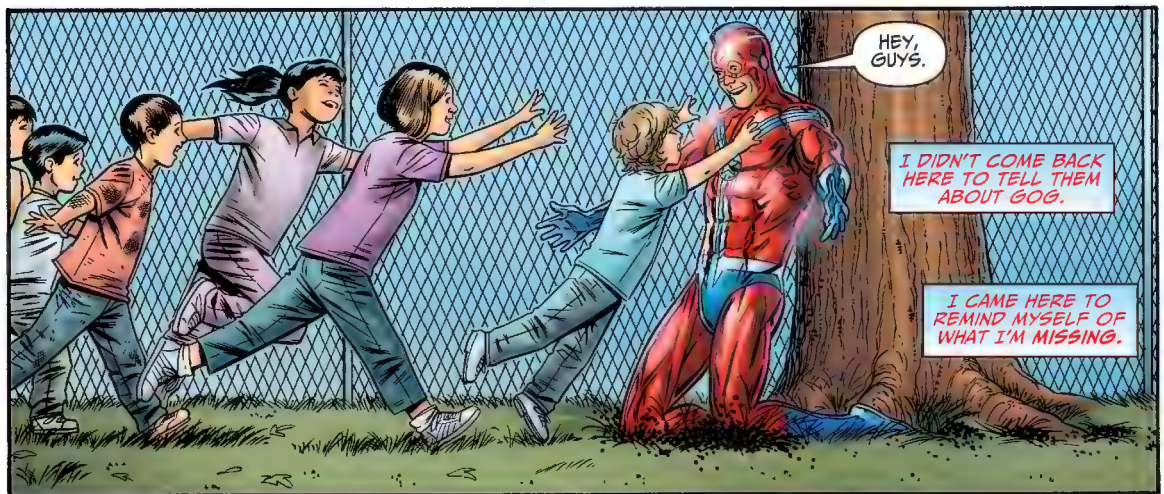
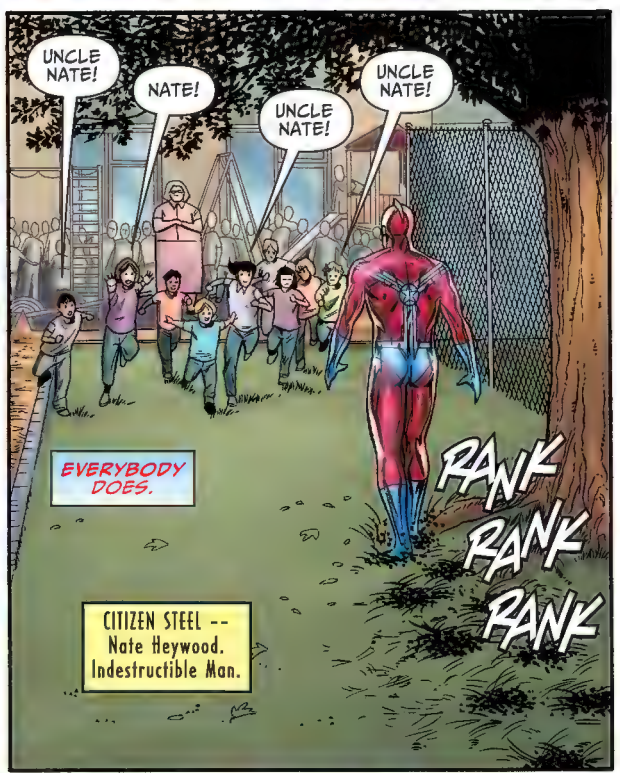
YOU BEST TAKE  
A LOOK OUTSIDE,  
DOCTOR CROSS.

SHINK

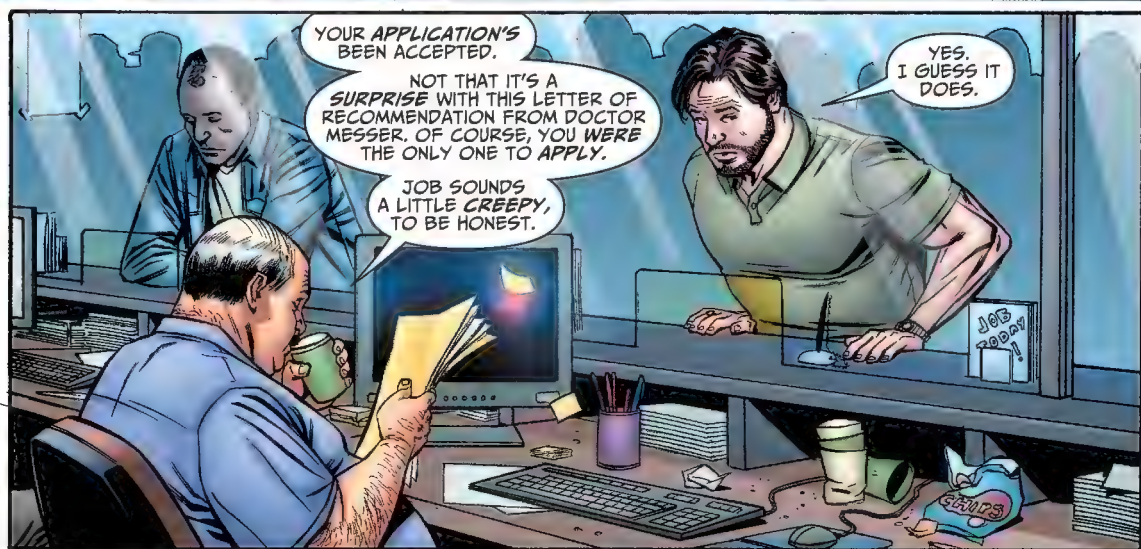
















WE DON'T KNOW THAT MUCH ABOUT YOU, STARMAN, BUT WE TRUST YOU.

AND NOT JUST BECAUSE SUPERMAN DOES. YOU'VE HELPED US OUT A LOT OVER THE LAST YEAR.

I APPRECIATE THAT, MR. TERRIFIC. AND I APPRECIATE THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OPENING UP THEIR ORGANIZATION TO ME, DESPITE MY... MENTAL ISSUES.

BUT I CAN'T DRAG YOU INTO WHY I WAS SENT TO THIS ERA.

I CAN'T ASK ANYONE ELSE TO GET THEIR HANDS THAT DIRTY.



MY EX-WIFE USED TO WORK IN A HOSPITAL.

SHE WAS A NURSE SO SHE'D SEEN PEOPLE DIE AND ALL THAT. ONE TIME THIS OLD MAN, HE PASSED AWAY ON HER WATCH.

BUT THERE WAS TOO MUCH GOIN' ON THAT DAY FOR THEM TO MOVE THE BODY DOWN TO THE MORGUE. WAS ALL FULL UP.

SO THE BODY? IT JUST SAT THERE.



IF THIS "MISSION" OF YOURS INVOLVES HURTING ANYONE--

NO, MICHAEL. I MADE THAT MISTAKE ONCE IN MY LIFE. NEVER AGAIN.

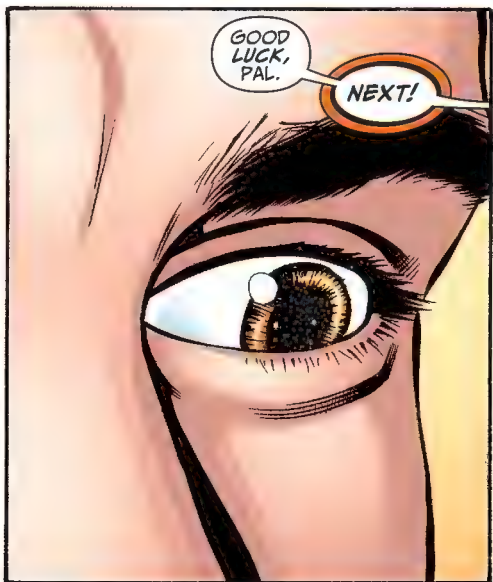


SHE SAID IT WAS THE SILENCE THAT MADE IT SO BAD. NO BREATHING. NO MOVEMENT.

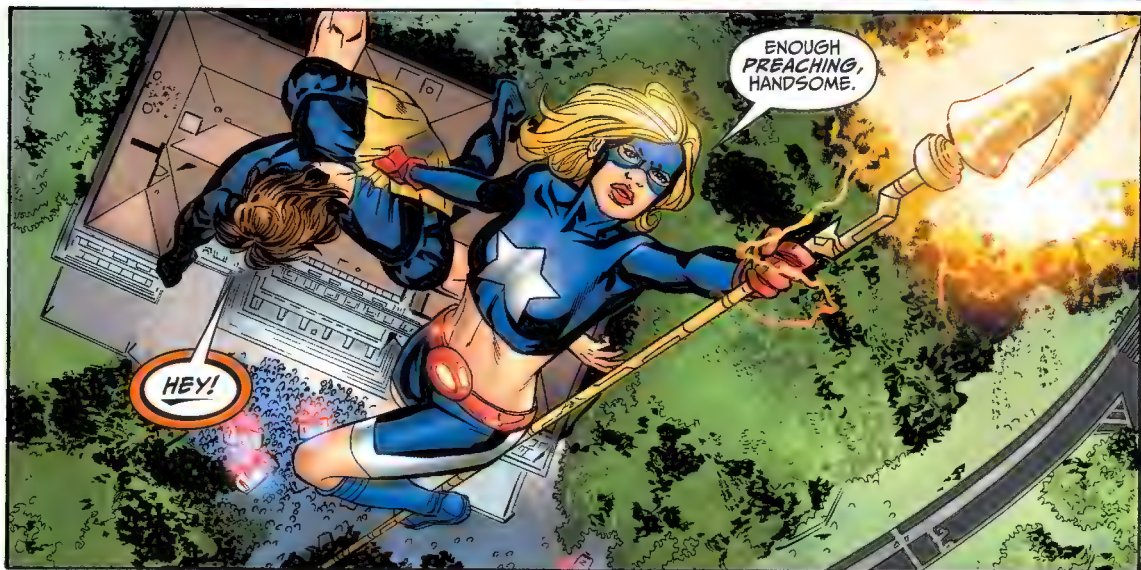
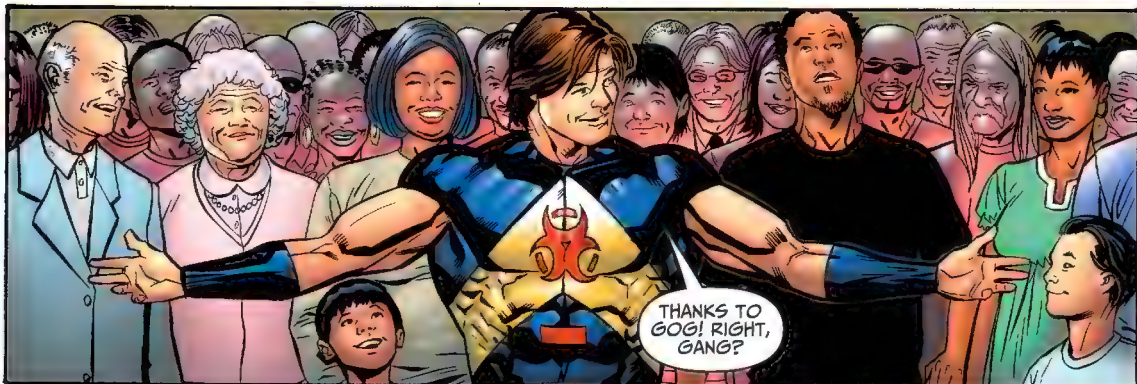
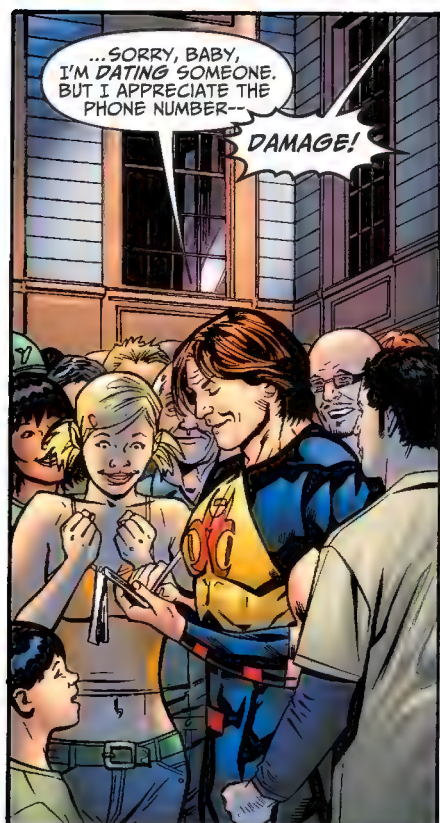
AND SHE WAS JUST IN THE SAME ROOM WITH IT.

GONNA BE A DIFFERENT STORY FOR YOU.

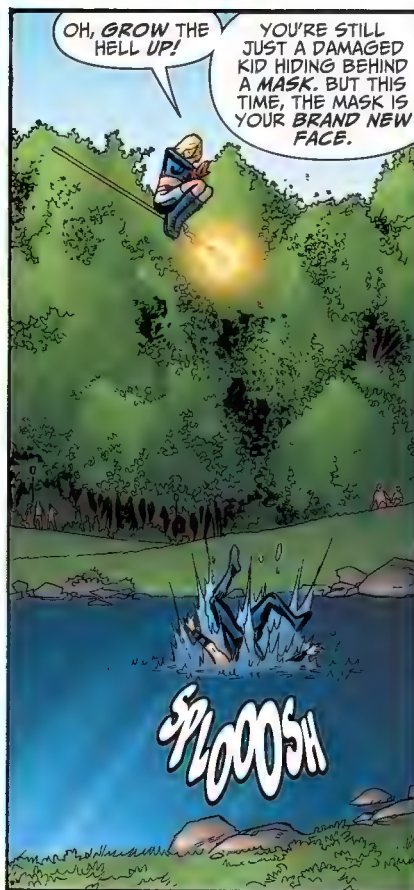
















NOW  
BACK THE  
HELL OFF!



I TOLD  
HER I DIDN'T  
WANT TO GET  
INVOLVED.

BUT  
STARGIRL'S  
RIGHT.

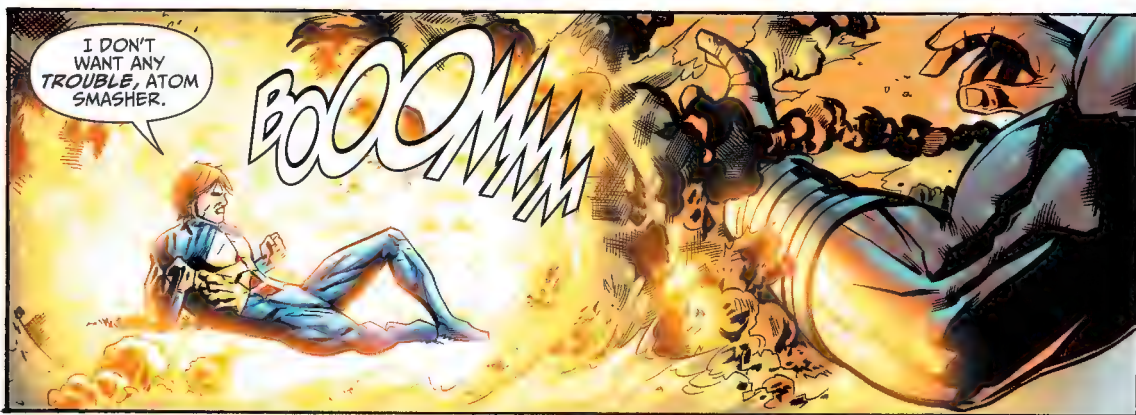




YOU'RE A  
HANDFUL.

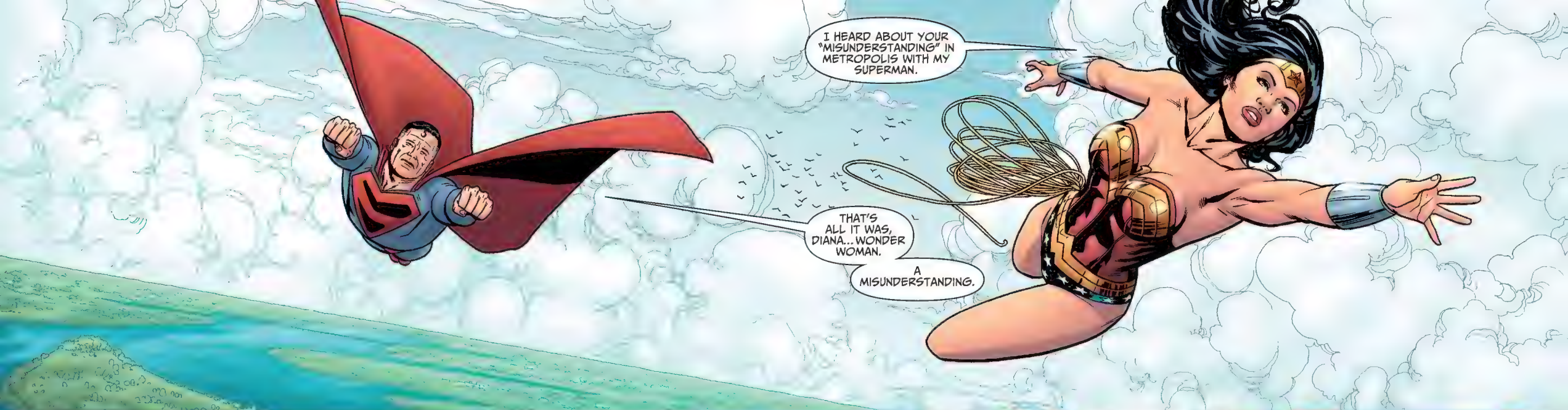
UNGH!





THOOOOM





I HEARD ABOUT YOUR "MISUNDERSTANDING" IN METROPOLIS WITH MY SUPERMAN.

THAT'S ALL IT WAS, DIANA... WONDER WOMAN.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.



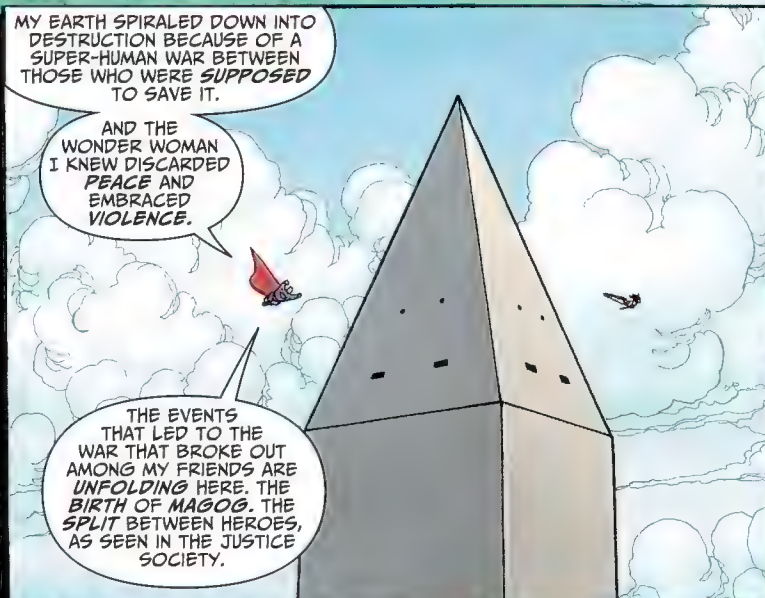
THAT'S HOW MOST CONFLICTS BEGIN, SO LET'S COMMUNICATE.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



ON MY EARTH, WE WERE... TEAMMATES. FRIENDS.

BUT NOT FOREVER.



MY EARTH SPIRALED DOWN INTO DESTRUCTION BECAUSE OF A SUPER-HUMAN WAR BETWEEN THOSE WHO WERE SUPPOSED TO SAVE IT.

AND THE WONDER WOMAN I KNEW DISCARDED PEACE AND EMBRACED VIOLENCE.

THE EVENTS THAT LED TO THE WAR THAT BROKE OUT AMONG MY FRIENDS ARE UNFOLDING HERE, THE BIRTH OF MAGOG, THE SPLIT BETWEEN HEROES, AS SEEN IN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY.



AND YOU, YOU MURDERED A MAN NOT LONG AGO.

MAXWELL LORD.



I IMPORE YOU, IF THINGS GET WORSE HERE, KEEP YOUR SWORD IN ITS SCABBARD THIS TIME.

REMEMBER THE LINE WE SWORE WE'D NEVER CROSS.



I WISH THERE WERE NO NEED FOR SWORDS.

OR SHIELDS.



OR WAR.



BUT SOMETIMES THERE'S NO CHOICE.

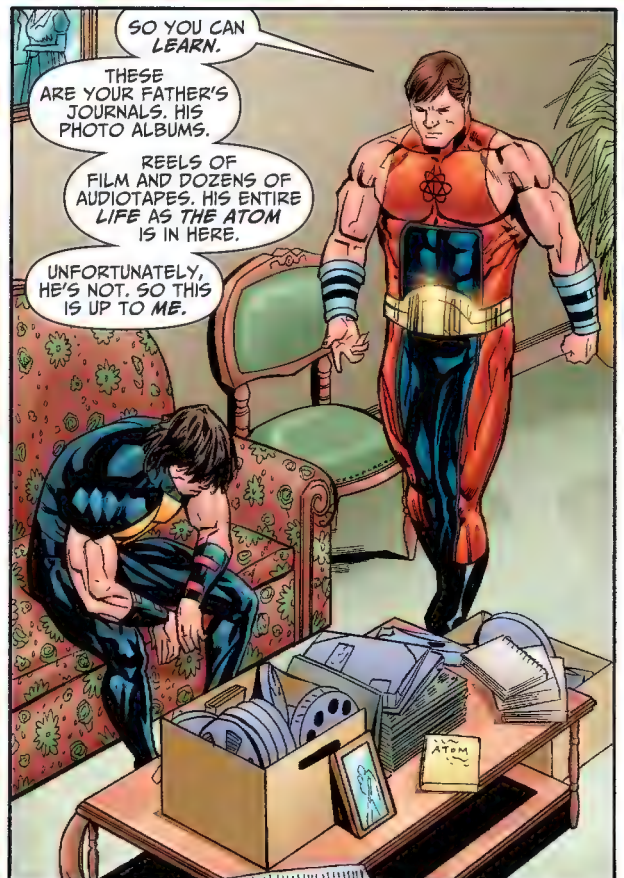
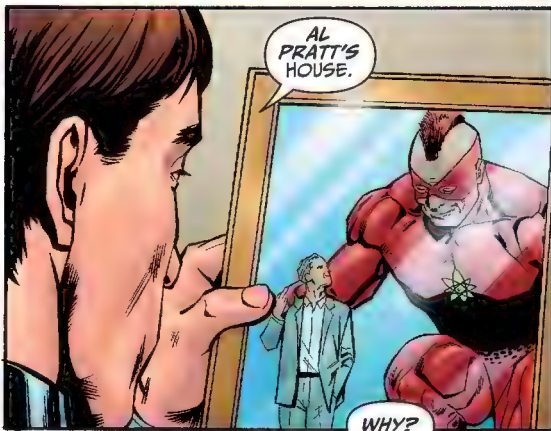
SOMETIMES, DESPITE ALL OUR EFFORTS, THE SWORD HAS TO BE DRAWN.

MAYBE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN BROUGHT TO THAT POINT...



...HOPEFULLY YOU NEVER WILL.









I HAD MY CHANCE WITH THE JUSTICE SOCIETY TO CARRY ON THE ATOM'S LEGACY. I BLEW IT.

I WAS FULL OF ANGER, LIKE YOU.

AND I SIDED WITH SOMEONE WHO STOOD AGAINST THE JUSTICE SOCIETY, LIKE YOU. ALL BECAUSE I WAS SO DAMN DESPERATE TO FIT IN SOMEWHERE.

I NEVER FELT BIG ENOUGH.



"DON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES I MADE, GRANT."

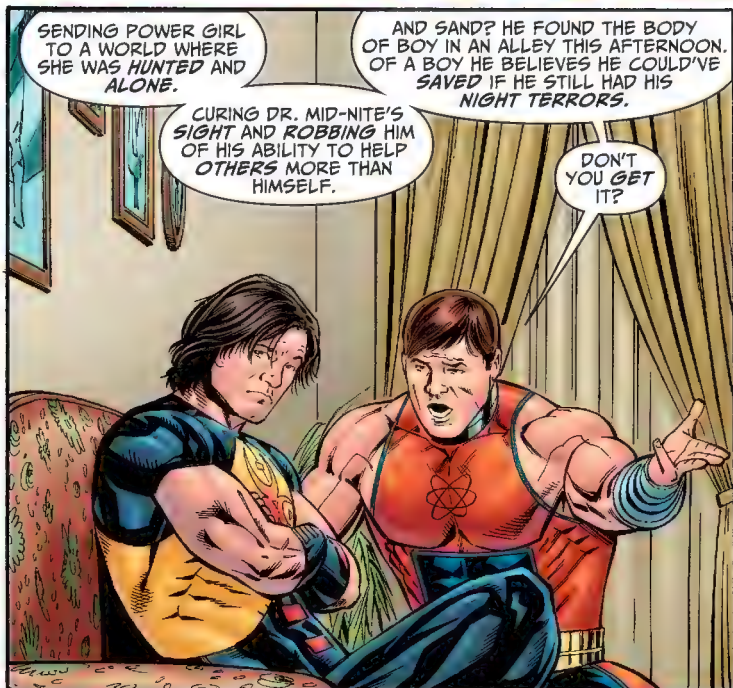


WHAT IF IT'S NOT A MISTAKE, AL? WHAT IF GOG IS RIGHT?

ALL HE WANTS TO DO IS HELP PEOPLE. THAT'S IT.

AND HE HELPED ME.

I HEARD ABOUT GOG AND THE "WISHES" HE'S GRANTED.

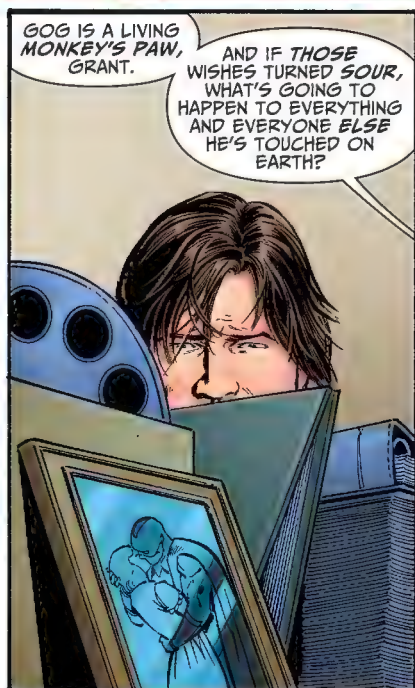


SENDING POWER GIRL TO A WORLD WHERE SHE WAS HUNTED AND ALONE.

AND SAND? HE FOUND THE BODY OF BOY IN AN ALLEY THIS AFTERNOON. OF A BOY HE BELIEVES HE COULD'VE SAVED IF HE STILL HAD HIS NIGHT TERRORS.

CURING DR. MID-NITE'S SIGHT AND ROBBING HIM OF HIS ABILITY TO HELP OTHERS MORE THAN HIMSELF.

DON'T YOU GET IT?



GOG IS A LIVING MONKEY'S PAW, GRANT.

AND IF THOSE WISHES TURNED SOUR, WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE ELSE HE'S TOUCHED ON EARTH?





















THAT'S  
ENOUGH,  
AL.

KLANG

WE'LL  
TAKE IT FROM  
HERE.

YOU  
SHOULD'VE  
CALLED US  
FIRST, STAR.

I THOUGHT  
HE COULD  
HANDLE IT.

I AM  
HANDLING  
IT.

THIS PUNK  
HAS NO  
RIGHT--



AND YOU  
DO?

I DIDN'T  
SAY I DID,  
EITHER.



WHY ARE THERE SO  
MANY PROBLEMS  
WITH PRATT'S  
"KIDS"?

ENOUGH,  
RICK.

YOU'RE COMING  
BACK WITH US, GRANT.  
RIGHT NOW.

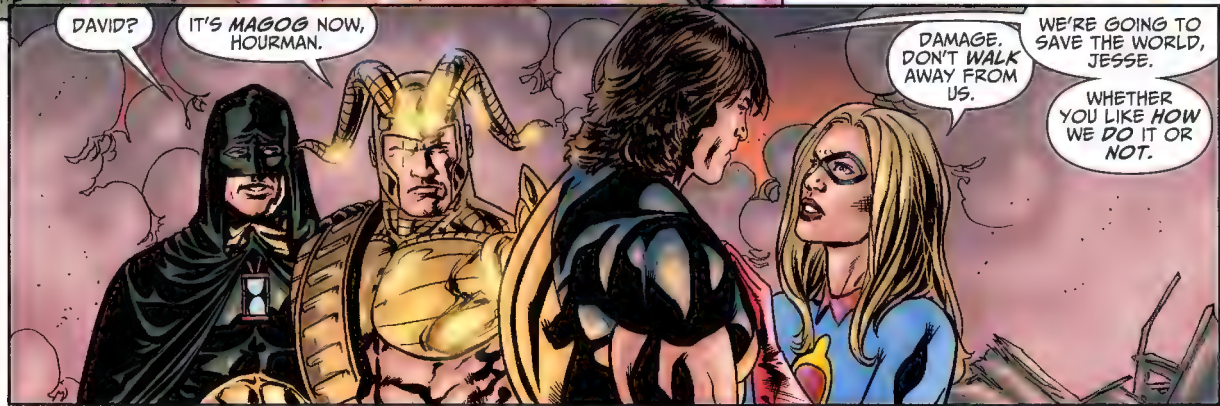




HEY, DAMAGE.

GOG SAID YOU WERE READY TO RETURN. LOOKS LIKE HE WAS RIGHT.

HE'S RIGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING.



DAVID?

IT'S MAGOG NOW, HOURMAN.

DAMAGE. DON'T WALK AWAY FROM US.

WE'RE GOING TO SAVE THE WORLD, JESSE.

WHETHER YOU LIKE HOW WE DO IT OR NOT.



BOOM





I TRAVEL THROUGH  
THE ASTHENOSPHERE  
AND INTO THE  
EARTH'S MANTLE.  
THE PAIN GETS  
STRONGER.

RRRR.

EVEN THOUGH  
I CAN FEEL A  
POSITIVE CHANGE  
IN THE PLANET.

THE PLATES ACHES  
AS THEY GRIND  
TOGETHER...



...BUT I CAN  
SENSE GARDENS  
BLOOMING IN  
THE SAHARA.

ICE CAPS COOLING  
IN THE ARCTIC.

IT'S NOT JUST  
AFRICA THAT'S  
BEING REBORN  
BY GOG.

IT'S STARTING  
TO BE FELT  
EVERYWHERE.

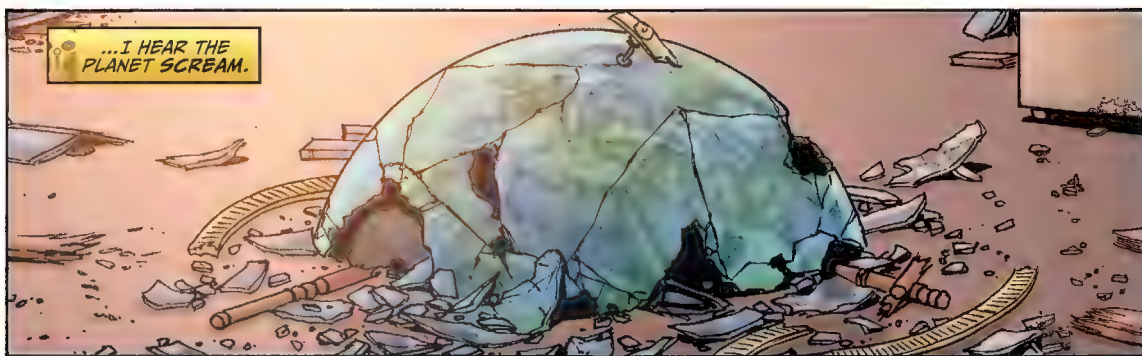


AAAAHHH!

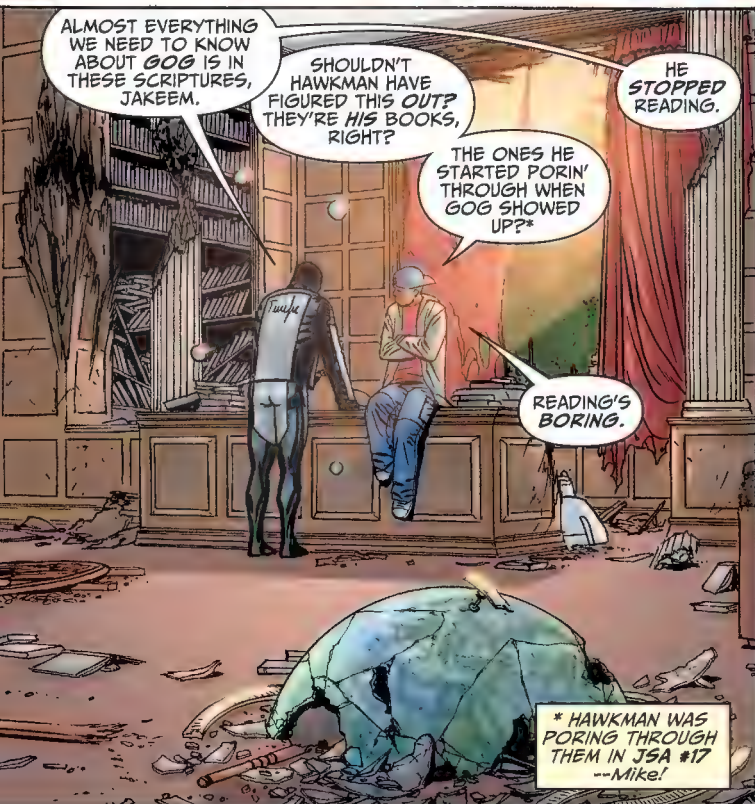


WITH EACH STEP GOG  
TAKES, I HEAR IT...





...I HEAR THE  
PLANET SCREAM.



ALMOST EVERYTHING  
WE NEED TO KNOW  
ABOUT GOG IS IN  
THESE SCRIPTURES,  
JAKEEM.

SHOULDN'T  
HAWKMAN HAVE  
FIGURED THIS OUT?  
THEY'RE HIS BOOKS,  
RIGHT?

THE ONES HE  
STARTED PORIN'  
THROUGH WHEN  
GOG SHOWED  
UP?\*

HE  
STOPPED  
READING.

READING'S  
BORING.

\* HAWKMAN WAS  
PORING THROUGH  
THEM IN JSA #17  
--Mike!



CARTER HALL'S  
A MAN WITH TWO  
SIDES. YOU'VE  
SEEN IT.

YEAH, THE  
SCHOLAR AND THE  
WARRIOR. NOW HE'S  
GETTIN' IN JAY AND  
ALAN'S FACE. MAN,  
THAT GUY NEEDS  
TO GET--

JAKEEM.

SOME  
SLEEP. THAT'S  
ALL I WAS  
GONNA SAY.

Uh-huh.



I SHOULD BE ABLE  
TO DECIPHER THE LAST  
OF THE SCRIPTURES  
WITHIN THE DAY--

WE DON'T  
HAVE A DAY,  
MR. TERRIFIC.



AFTER GOG'S  
HERE FOR  
SEVEN DAYS,  
WE WON'T HAVE  
AN EARTH.



**DAY SEVEN.**

THEY'LL SEE WHAT WE'RE DOING EVENTUALLY, GRANT.

WHEN THERE'S NO MORE HUNGER OR WAR, THEY'LL FORGIVE US. THEY'LL HAVE TO.

THE SUN RISES.

WE GAIN NEW FRIENDS.

RRRWWWWY!

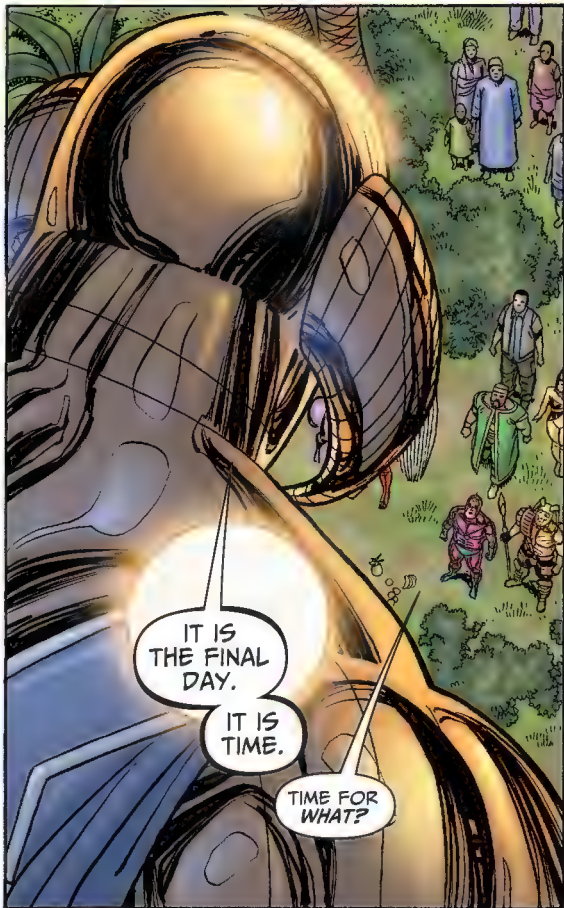
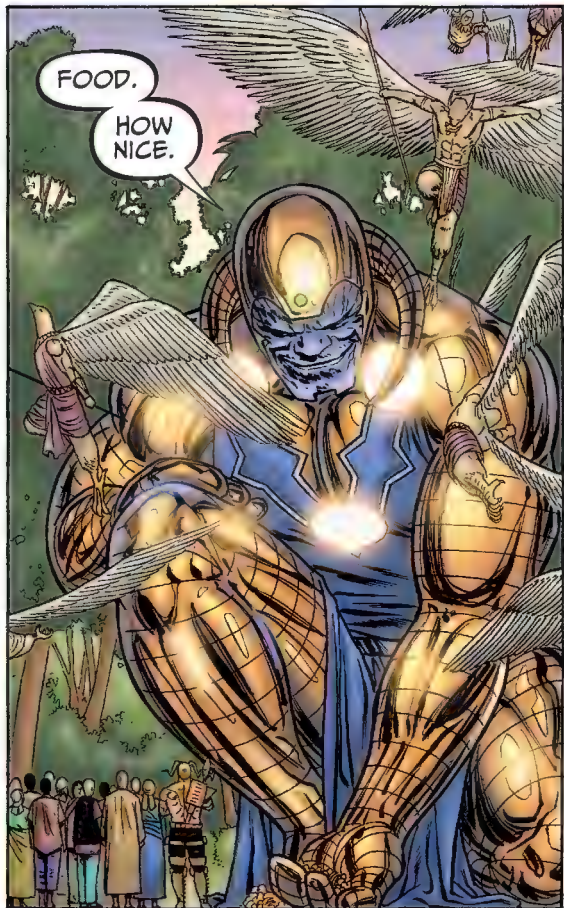
IT'S NORTHWIND.

WHO?

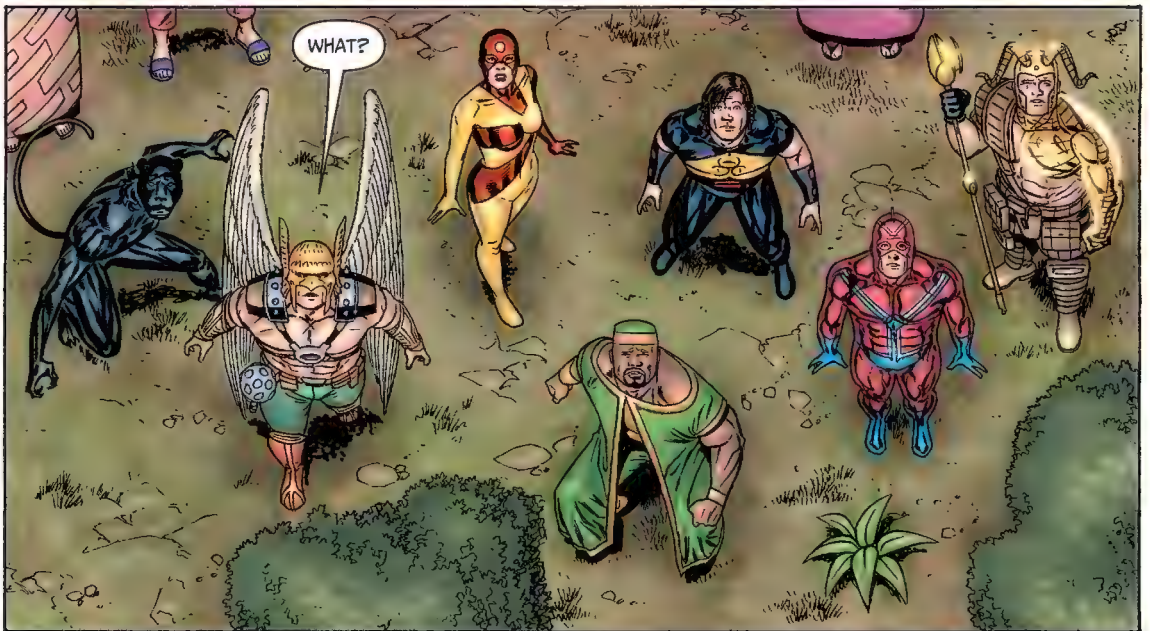
HE USED TO BE A FRIEND, TOMMY. UNTIL HE AND HIS PEOPLE SIDED WITH BLACK ADAM.

HE USED TO  
BE A FRIEND, TOMMY.  
UNTIL HE AND HIS  
PEOPLE SIDED WITH  
BLACK ADAM.

















JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA #21 cover B by Dale Eaglesham  
Interior art by Eaglesham & Nathan Massengill, and Jerry Ordway & Bob Wiacek

08  
EAGLE



**G**od created the world in seven days.  
Gog will save it in seven more."

— William Matthews.

DAY SEVEN.



**CITIZEN STEEL**  
Nate Heywood.  
Indestructible Man.



**HAWKMAN**  
Carter Hall.  
Winged Warrior.



**MAGOG**  
David Reid.  
Herald of Gog.



**DAMAGE**  
Grant Emerson.  
Human bomb.



**JUDOMASTER**  
Sonia Sato.  
Untouchable martial artist.



**WILDCAT**  
Tommy Bronson.  
Ted Grant's feral son.



**AMAZING-MAN**  
Markus Clay. Champion of  
Transformation.

A WEEK AGO, A DEITY  
FROM AN ANCIENT WORLD  
ROSE FROM THE AFRICAN  
EARTH. SINCE THEN, GOG  
HAS WALKED ACROSS THE  
CONTINENT, SAVING  
HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE  
FROM DISEASE,  
STARVATION AND WAR.

AND HE'S  
PERFORMED  
MIRACLES ON  
MY TEAMMATES.

GOG FIXED DAMAGE'S  
MANGLED FACE,  
STARMAN'S INSANITY,  
SAND'S INSOMNIA  
AND DR. MID-NITE'S  
BLINDNESS.

BUT STILL, HE  
HASN'T HELPED ME.

MY NAME IS  
NATE HEYWOOD.  
I'M CITIZEN STEEL--  
THE INDESTRUCTIBLE  
MAN.

DURING A MASSACRE  
THAT LEFT MOST OF MY  
FAMILY DEAD, MY BODY  
WAS TRANSFORMED INTO  
ORGANIC METAL.

MY STRENGTH IS SO  
UNCONTROLLABLE,  
THEY'VE HAD TO HARNESS  
ME WITH A METAL SHELL  
TO RESTRAIN IT.

I CAN'T RUN.  
I CAN'T FEEL  
ANYTHING.

WORSHIP  
ME.

AND I HAVEN'T  
BEEN ABLE TO  
GET GOG'S  
ATTENTION...  
UNTIL NOW.

THANK YOU,  
GOG.





WHAT DO WE DO?  
DAVID KNEELED.  
MAYBE WE  
SHOULD--

STAND YOUR  
GROUND,  
STEEL.

BUT,  
AMAZING-  
MAN--



WITH ALL  
DUE RESPECT,  
GOG, WE'RE NOT  
COMFORTABLE  
WITH YOUR  
REQUEST.



THIS WORLD'S GOD  
TURNED HIS BACK ON  
YOU SHORTLY AFTER  
CREATION. BUT I AM  
HERE.

I WILL  
SAVE YOU.

MY  
FRIENDS

WHAT IS  
THERE TO BE  
UNCOMFORTABLE  
WITH?







# SAINTS AND SINNERS



**JAKEEM THUNDER**  
Jakeem Williams. Keeper of the mystical genie - Johnny Thunderbolt!

**POWER GIRL**  
Kara Zor-L.  
Kryptonian survivor from a parallel universe.

**LIGHTNING**  
Jennifer Pierce.  
Black Lightning's electrical daughter.

**STARMAN**  
Thom Kallor.  
Unbalanced cosmic cowboy from the future.

**OBSIDIAN**  
Todd Rice.  
Shadow weaver.

**GREEN LANTERN**  
Alan Scott. Keeper of the Green Flame.

**SUPERMAN**  
Kal-El. The Man of Steel from Earth-22.

**CYCLONE**  
Maxine Hunkel.  
Teenaged wind witch.

**STARGIRL**  
Courtney Whitmore.  
Star-powered teenager.

**MR. TERRIFIC**  
Michael Holt.  
Third-smartest man in the world.

**DR. MID-NITE**  
Dr. Pieter Cross.  
Super-hero surgeon.

**WILDCAT**  
Ted Grant. Former heavyweight champion.

**HOURLMAN**  
Rick Tyler. Super-strength an hour at a time.

**LIBERTY BELLE**  
Jesse Chambers.  
All-American powerhouse.

AND THE REST OF THE WORLD WILL BE SAFE TOO, GOG--  
--AS SOON AS YOU LEAVE OUR PLANET.

**THE FLASH**  
Jay Garrick. The original fastest man alive.

**SAND**  
Sanderson Hawkins.  
Sleep-deprived mystery man.





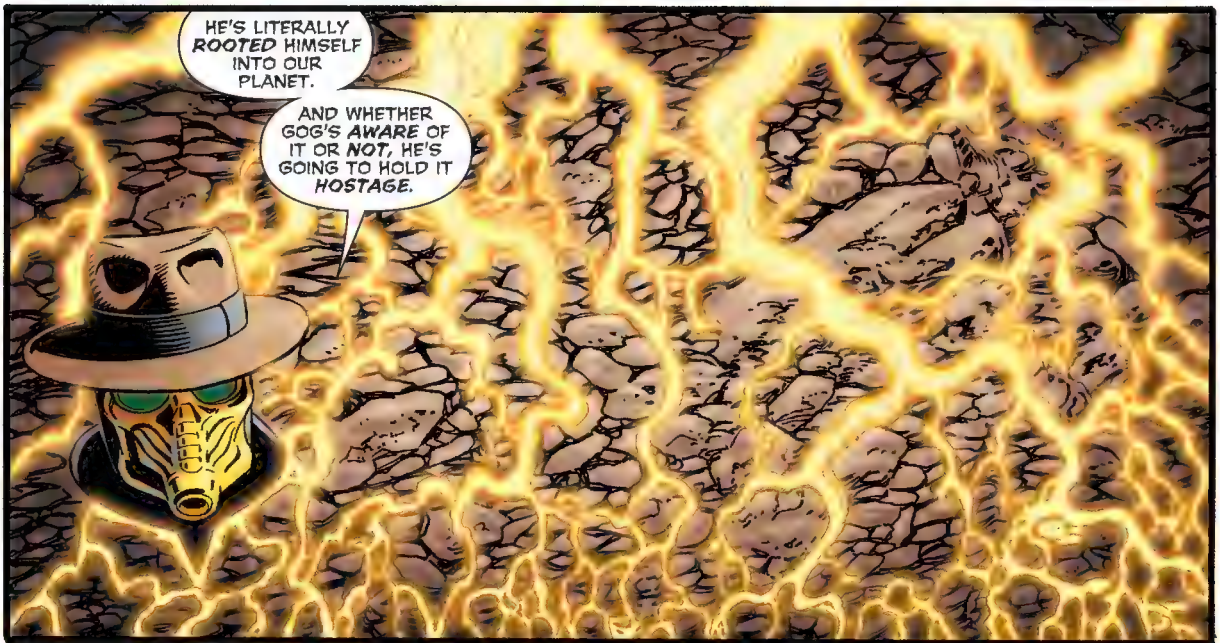




I'VE TRAVELED TO THE  
CORE AND BACK,  
HAWKMAN.

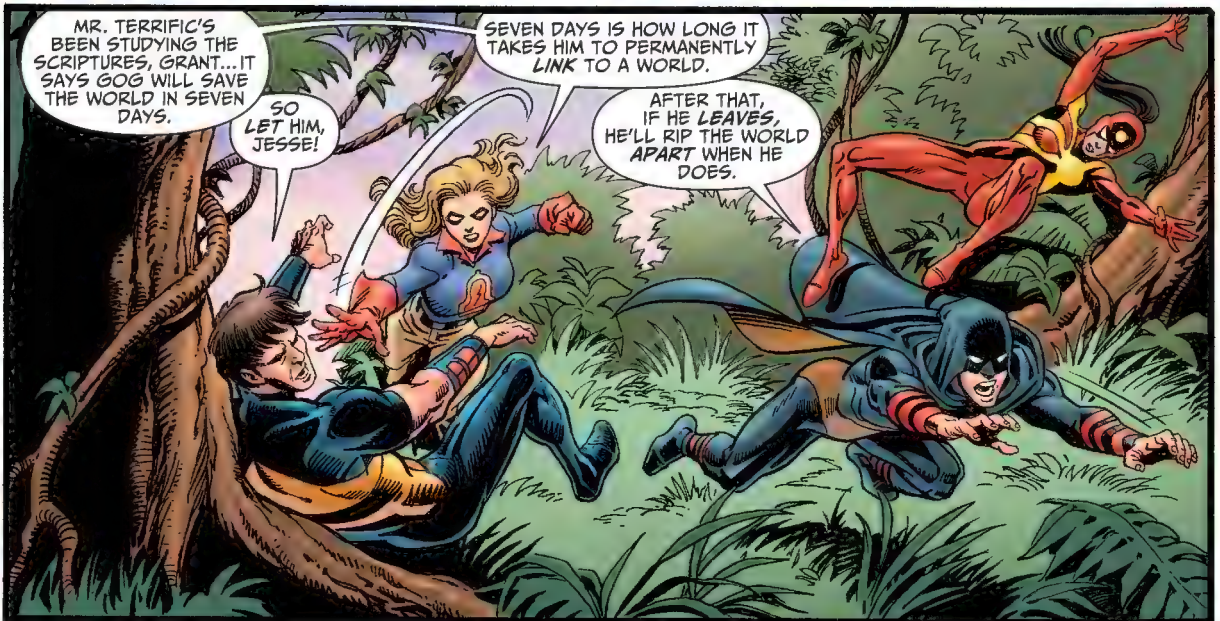
GOG'S FORMING  
A PARASITIC  
RELATIONSHIP WITH  
THE EARTH.

WHAT?



HE'S LITERALLY  
ROOTED HIMSELF  
INTO OUR  
PLANET.

AND WHETHER  
GOG'S AWARE OF  
IT OR NOT, HE'S  
GOING TO HOLD IT  
HOSTAGE.



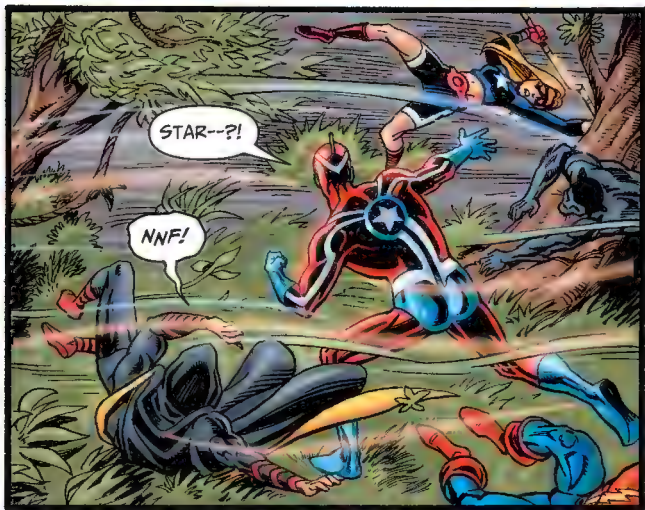
MR. TERRIFIC'S  
BEEN STUDYING THE  
SCRIPTURES, GRANT...IT  
SAYS GOG WILL SAVE  
THE WORLD IN SEVEN  
DAYS.

SO  
LET HIM,  
JESSE!

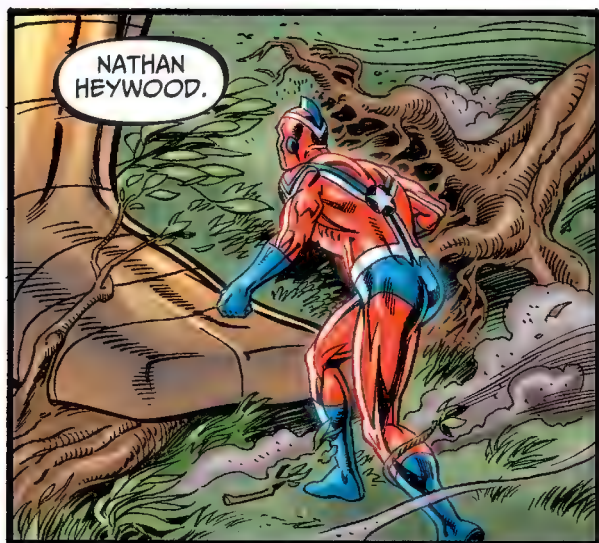
SEVEN DAYS IS HOW LONG IT  
TAKES HIM TO PERMANENTLY  
LINK TO A WORLD.

AFTER THAT,  
IF HE LEAVES,  
HE'LL RIP THE WORLD  
APART WHEN HE  
DOES.





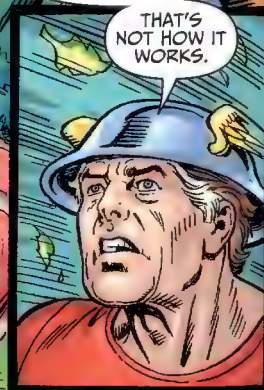




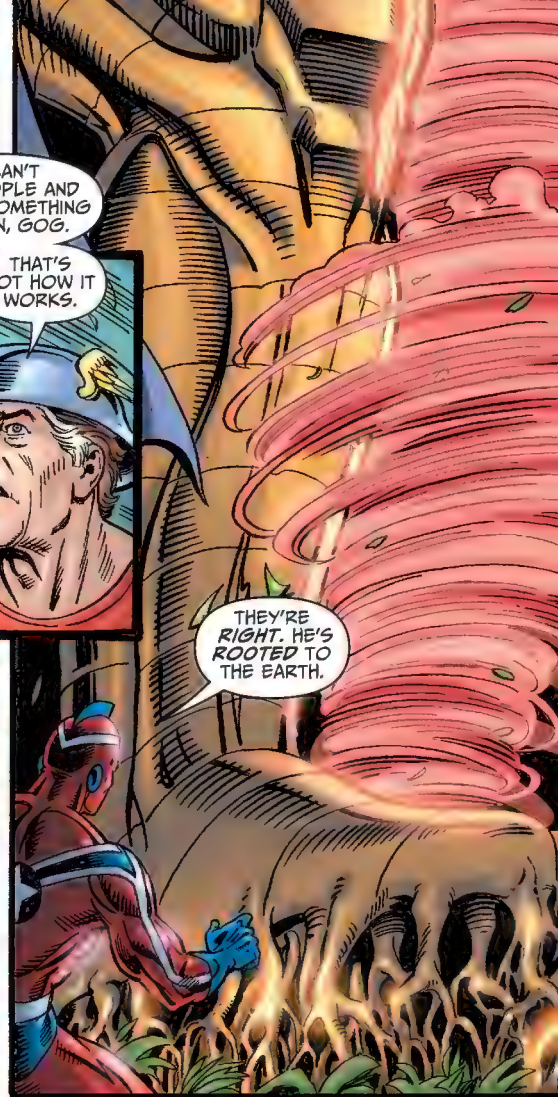




YOU CAN'T  
HELP PEOPLE AND  
DEMAND SOMETHING  
IN RETURN, GOG.



THAT'S  
NOT HOW IT  
WORKS.



THEY'RE  
RIGHT. HE'S  
ROOTED TO  
THE EARTH.



I ONLY  
WISH TO MAKE  
YOUR WORLD  
BETTER.

KRAKKOOM

AAHHHHH!!!





JAY  
GARRICK.

YOU WILL  
BECOME LIGHTNING  
AND YOU WILL  
POWER A  
CONTINENT.



I WILL  
MAKE YOU  
BETTER.



YOU  
WILL BE  
GOOD.









RRRGGGG.

KRAKZZT

DID YOU JUST  
PUNCH A BOLT OF  
LIGHTNING?

YES.

WHAT DID  
GOG DO TO  
HIM?

HIS  
BODY'S BEGUN  
TRANSFORMING  
INTO PURE SPEED  
FORCE.

WE NEED TO SLOW  
HIM DOWN,  
BEFORE HE  
DISPERSES.

CNTSLWDN  
SLWDNSLW  
DN.

GOG MADE  
HIS BODY FROM  
THE EARTH. WE HAVE  
TO DESTROY IT AND  
SEPARATE HIS HEAD  
FROM IT.

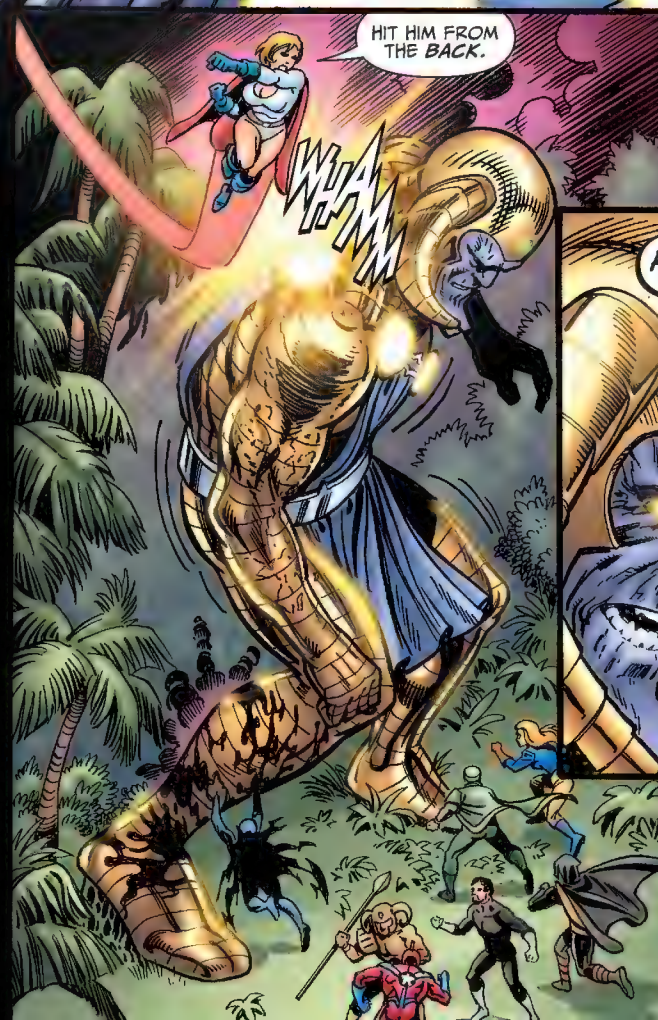
YOU HEARD 'EM,  
THUNDERBOLT!

DON'T HOLD  
BACK. START AT  
THE LEGS. AND  
REMEMBER,  
KIDS--



--THE BIGGER  
THEY ARE, THE  
HARDER THEY  
FALL.

I WILL  
NOT FALL.

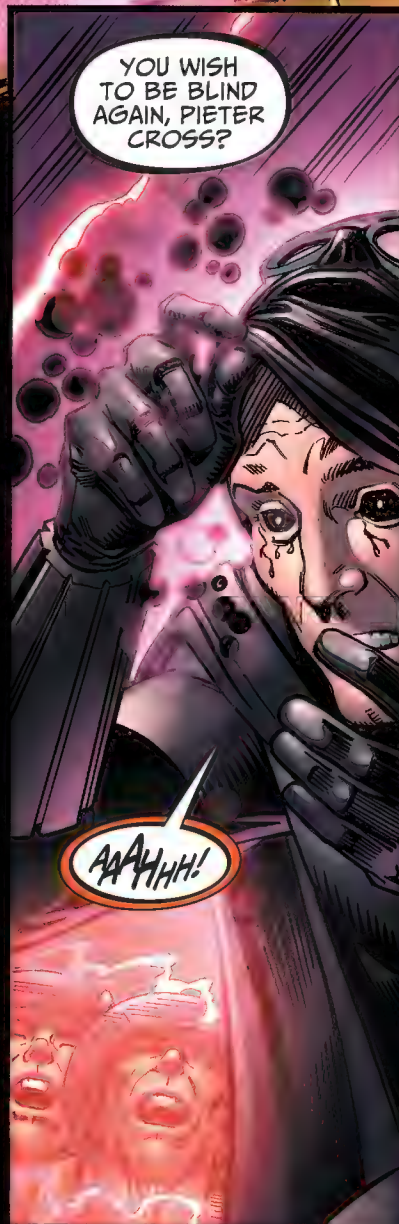






HOW CAN YOU BE SO UNGRATEFUL?

HOW CAN YOU DO THIS AFTER ALL THE BLESSINGS I HAVE GIVEN YOU?



YOU WISH TO BE BLIND AGAIN, PIETER CROSS?

AAAAHHH!



THOM KALLOR

NO MEDICINE FROM ANY CENTURY WILL EVER CURE YOUR INSANITY.

WHICH WAY TO THE FUNERAL? PLEASE!

THE TWINS NEEDED HELP! THEN THERE WAS ONE!



TAKE BACK YOUR NIGHT TERRORS

SANDERSON HAWKINS

ALL OF THEM.



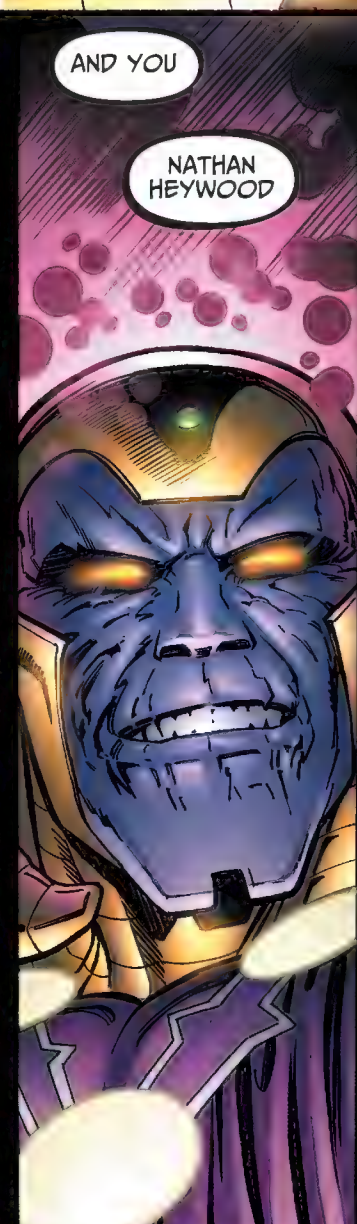
NO, GOG, WAIT! I'LL--

YOUR FACE

GRANT EMERSON

HIDEOUS AGAIN.

ARRGGG!



AND YOU

NATHAN HEYWOOD

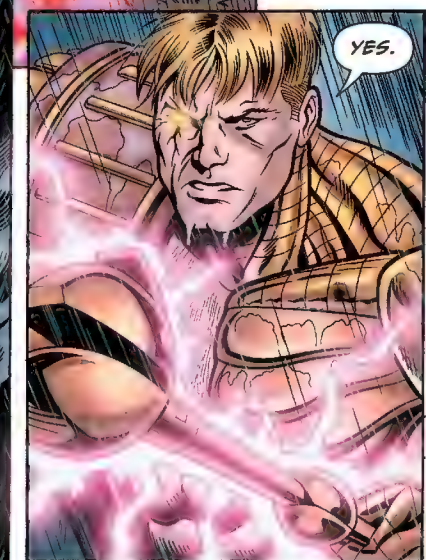
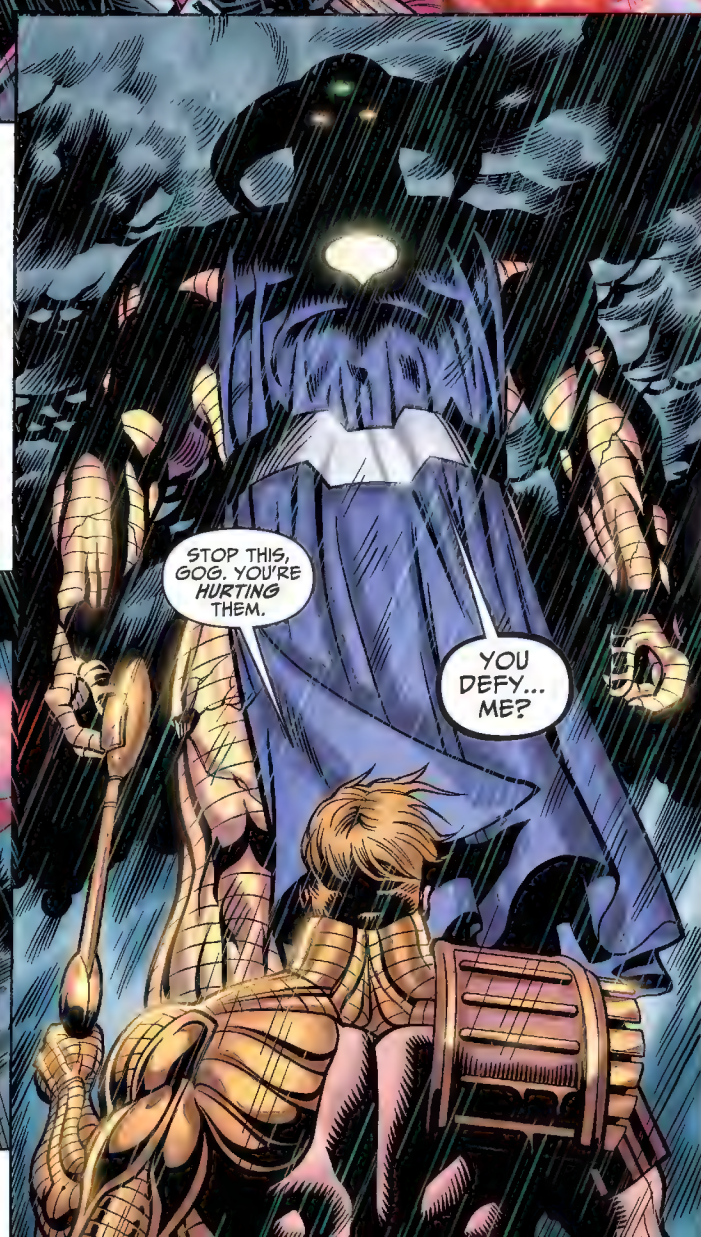
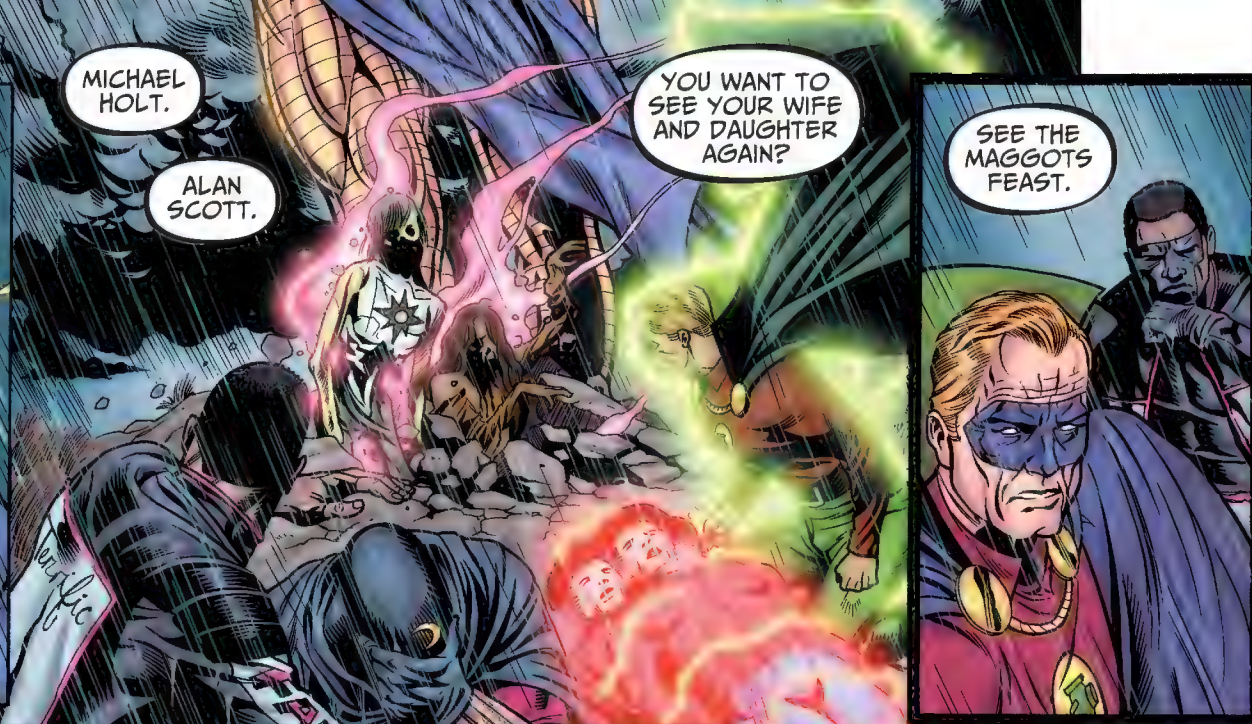


FEEL PAIN

IN EVERY NERVE.

AAAAARRRR!













MICHAEL  
HOLT.

ALAN  
SCOTT.

YOU WANT TO  
SEE YOUR WIFE  
AND DAUGHTER  
AGAIN?

SEE THE  
MAGGOTS  
FEAST.

STOP THIS,  
GOG. YOU'RE  
HURTING  
THEM.

YOU  
DEFY...  
ME?

YES.

THEN LIKE THE  
OTHERS--



--MY  
BLESSING  
TO YOU IS  
UNDONE!











EAGLE 02  
MILLER

JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA #22 cover B by Dale Eaglesham  
Interior art by Eaglesham & Massengill, with painted pages by Alex Rose  
Very special thanks to Mark Waid



THIS IS NOT  
MY WORLD.

BUT LIKE MY WORLD,  
THIS ONE IS FALLING  
INTO CHAOS.

MY NAME IS SUPERMAN,  
BUT I AM NOT THIS  
EARTH'S SUPERMAN.  
I COME FROM AN  
EARTH WITH NO  
JUSTICE SOCIETY.

A PLACE WHERE  
THE WORLD  
INSTEAD EMBRACED  
A VIGILANTE NAMED  
MAGOG WHO  
MURDERED THE  
JOKER.

SO I TURNED  
MY BACK ON  
EVERYTHING AND  
EVERYONE.

WHEN  
I RETURNED  
TO TRY AND  
SET THEM  
STRAIGHT,  
IT WAS TOO  
LATE.

A WAR ERUPTED.  
A BOMB WAS  
DROPPED. IT'S  
THE LAST THING  
I REMEMBER  
BEFORE BEING  
PULLED HERE.

TO A PLACE WHERE THE JUSTICE  
SOCIETY HAD BEEN WORKING TO SET  
NEW AND TROUBLED SUPER-HUMANS  
ON THE RIGHT PATH OF MORALITY.  
TO A PLACE WHERE I WAS TRYING  
TO PREVENT MAGOG FROM EVER  
COMING INTO EXISTENCE.

BUT WHEN A BEING  
NAMED GOG  
ARRIVED, I FAILED.

GOG PROMISED EVERYONE  
HE'D CURE ALL THIS WORLD'S  
ILLS. BUT HE DIDN'T TELL US  
WHAT THE BILL WOULD BE.

ALL  
I ASK FOR IS  
RECOGNITION.

DAVID REID.  
MY HERALD.  
MAGOG.

I BROUGHT  
YOU BACK FROM  
DEATH IN MY IMAGE.  
YOU HAVE ONE MORE  
CHANCE...

... WORSHIP  
ME, AND I WILL  
NOT RETRACT  
MY GIFT.

WITHOUT  
FREEDOM, GOG,  
I'D RATHER  
DIE.

SO  
BE IT.

BOOOOSH

YOU GIVE US  
PRESENTS, THEN  
YOU TAKE THEM  
AWAY BECAUSE  
YOU'RE MAD?



# THY WILL BE DONE



THIS IS  
OUR EARTH, GOG,  
AND WE'RE TAKING  
IT AND GOING  
HOME!

SO  
THERE.

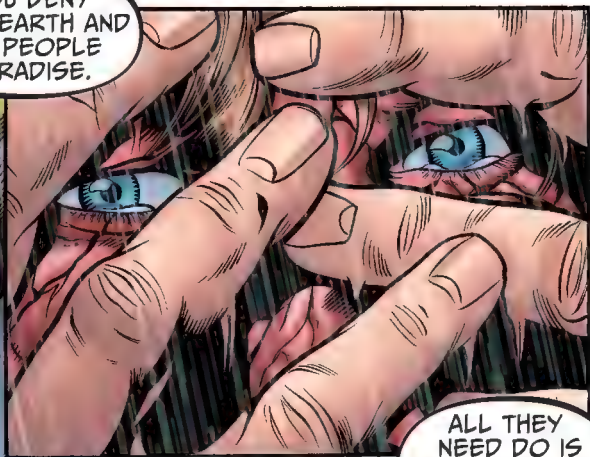




MY...  
MY FACE...

...NO...

YOU DENY  
THIS EARTH AND  
ITS PEOPLE  
PARADISE.



ALL THEY  
NEED DO IS  
RECOGNIZE ME  
AS THEIR ONE  
TRUE GOD.



EVERYBODY  
GET CLEAR!

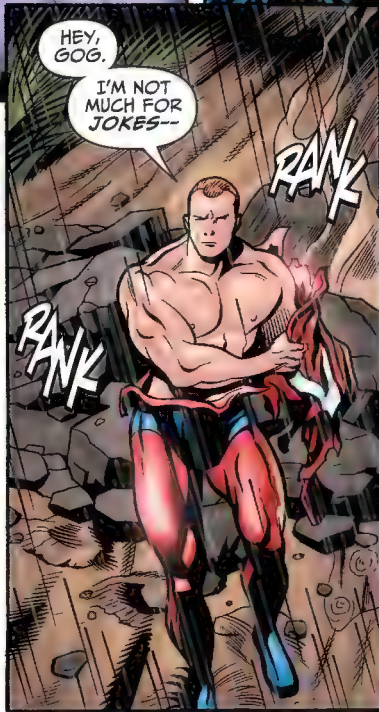
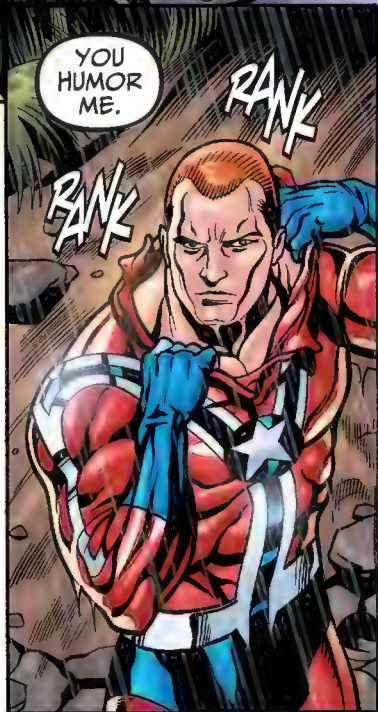


I'M GOIN'  
OFF ON THE  
JOLLY GREEN  
GIANT.

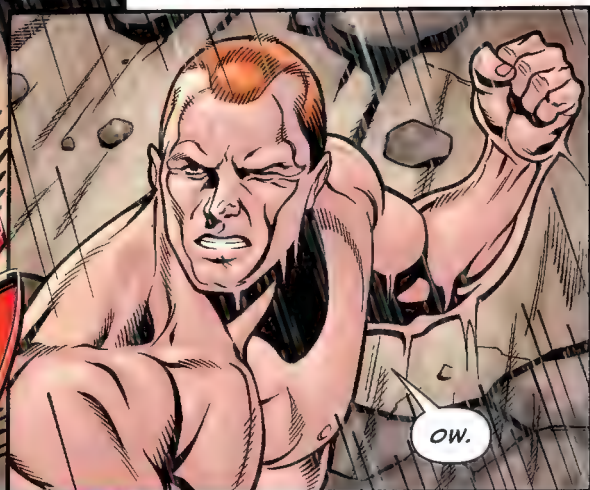
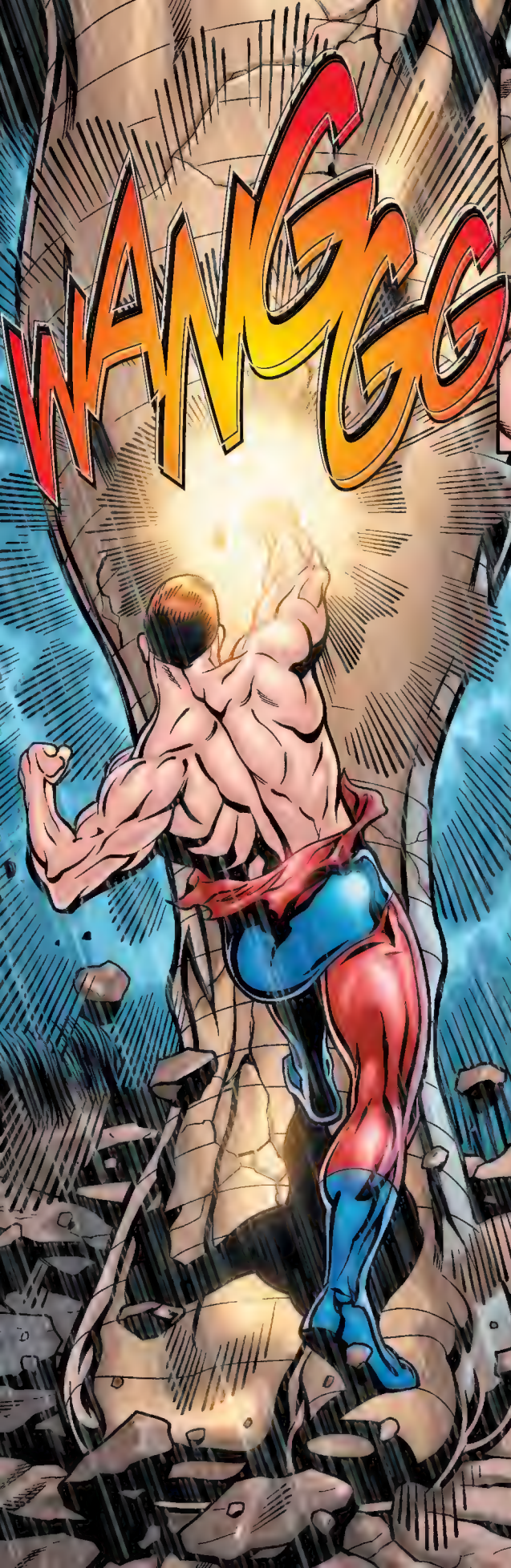














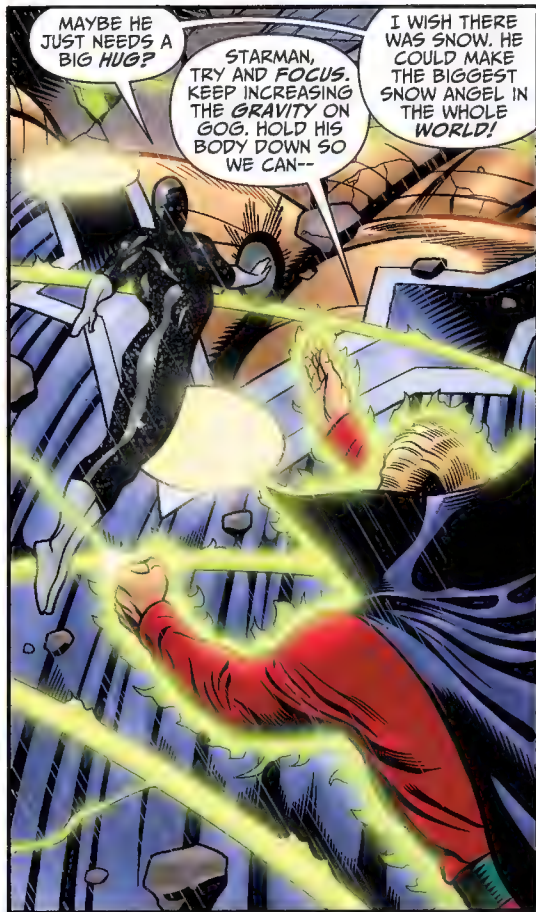


NICE HIT, STEEL.



LOOKOUT GUYS!

POOSH!



MAYBE HE JUST NEEDS A BIG HUB?

STARMAN, TRY AND FOCUS. KEEP INCREASING THE GRAVITY ON GOG. HOLD HIS BODY DOWN SO WE CAN--

I WISH THERE WAS SNOW. HE COULD MAKE THE BIGGEST SNOW ANGEL IN THE WHOLE WORLD!



I AM YOUR SAVIOR.



YOU'RE A PARASITE LOOKING FOR A HOST.



THIS WORLD NEEDS A GOD. YOU NEED A GOD.



YOU SAVED THEM LIKE A PRO, CYCLONE.

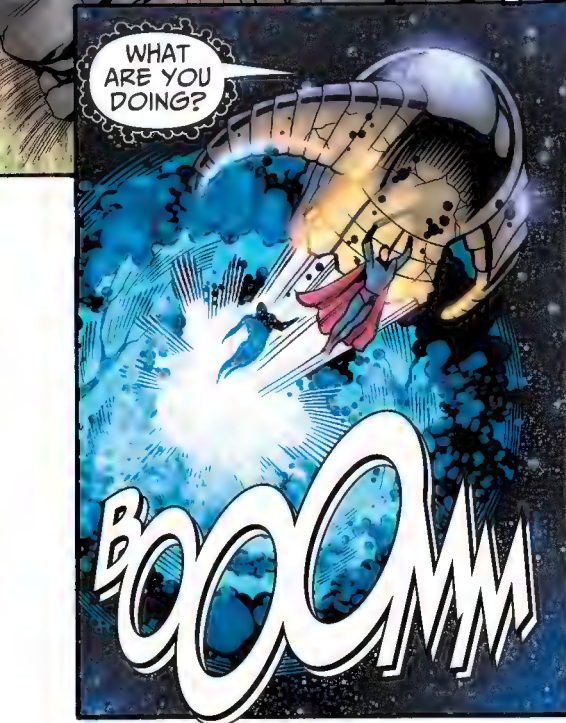
DON'T EVER STOP.





DON'T EVER  
QUIT.





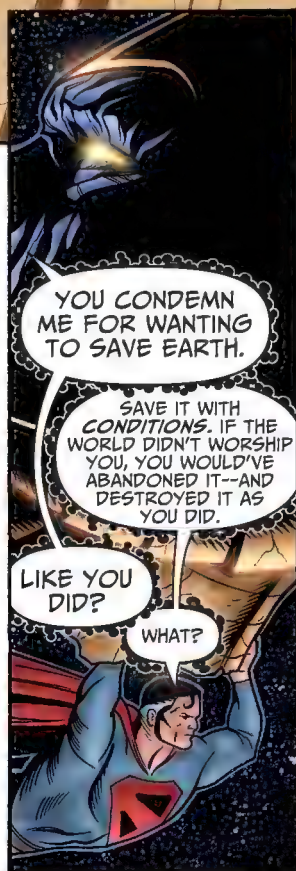




TO JOIN THE  
OTHER GODS  
FROM THE THIRD  
WORLD.

OOOOO!  
WE'RE AT THE  
EDGE OF THE  
UNIVERSE!  
THE SOURCE  
WALL!

THE  
RETIREMENT  
HOME FOR THE  
OLD GODS!



YOU CONDEMN  
ME FOR WANTING  
TO SAVE EARTH.

SAVE IT WITH  
CONDITIONS. IF THE  
WORLD DIDN'T WORSHIP  
YOU, YOU WOULD'VE  
ABANDONED IT--AND  
DESTROYED IT AS  
YOU DID.

LIKE YOU  
DID?

WHAT?



YOU  
ABANDONED  
YOUR  
WORLD.

YOU LEFT  
IT TO DIE.

HOW CAN  
YOU JUDGE  
ME

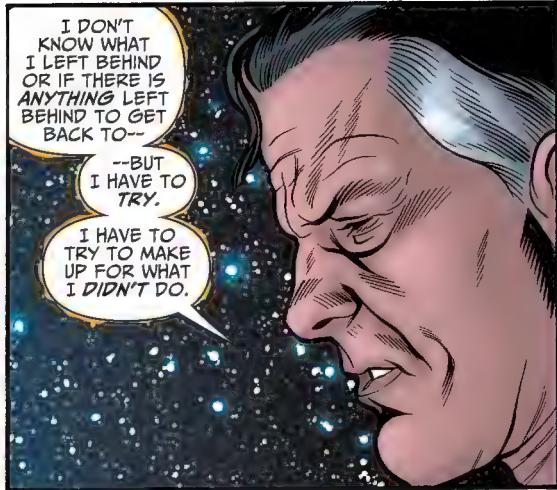
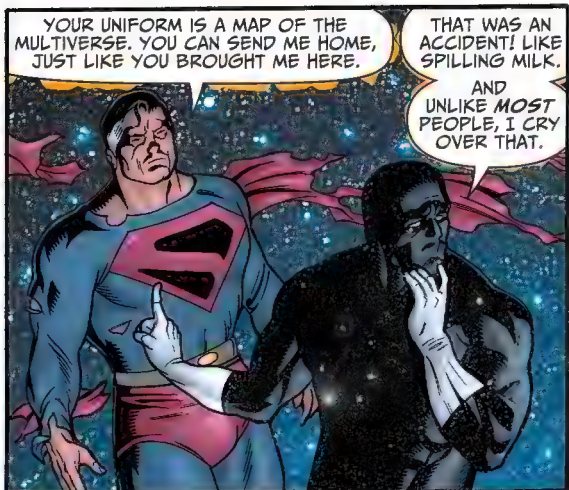


WHEN YOU  
HAVE DONE WHAT  
YOU ACCUSE  
ME OF?













**EARTH-22**









# EARTH-22 THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING



GOD IN  
HEAVEN--RUN!  
HE'S GONE  
BERSERK!

ΘΕΕ ΜΟΥ!  
ΘΑ ΜΑΣ ΣΚΟΤΩΕΙ  
ΟΛΟΥΣ!

COUREZ!  
COUREZ POUR  
VOS VIES!

THE DOORS!  
HE'S WELDED  
THE DOORS!

NANDIYAN NA  
ANG SIVA ULO!  
PAPATAYIN NIYA  
ULO!

LOOK  
OUT!

AFTER  
EVERYTHING WE  
DID FOR YOU, YOU  
CONDEMNED US  
TO DEATH.



EARTH

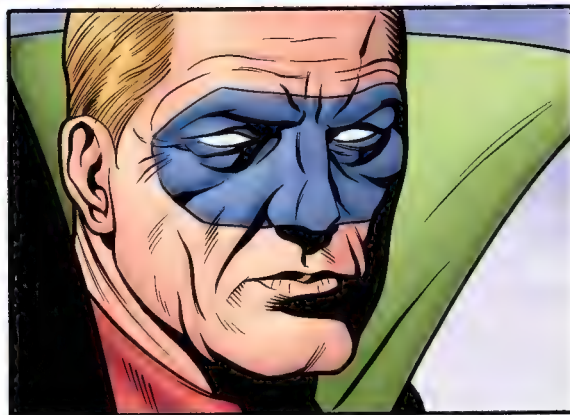
EXCUSE ME,  
SIR.

I REALIZE THERE'S  
GOING TO BE QUITE A  
BIT OF FALLOUT HERE,  
BECAUSE OF WHAT WE'VE  
DONE AND HOW WE'VE  
FOUGHT, BUT...

...THE FLASH  
AND THE OTHERS,  
THEY'RE BACK  
TO WHAT THEY  
WERE...



...SO WHY  
AM I STILL  
MAGOG?





CLARK.  
DON'T.

YOU BLAME  
YOURSELF FOR  
CAPTAIN MARVEL...  
FOR MAGOG AND  
KANSAS...FOR TEN  
YEARS THAT ENDED  
TODAY.

YES,  
YOU'RE ANGRY.  
BUT IN THAT ANGER,  
YOU'RE FORGETTING  
ONCE MORE WHAT  
HUMANS FEEL.

WHAT THEY  
FEAR...

THEY WON'T  
FORGIVE YOU  
FOR THIS, CLARK.

FORGIVE  
YOURSELF.

EARTH

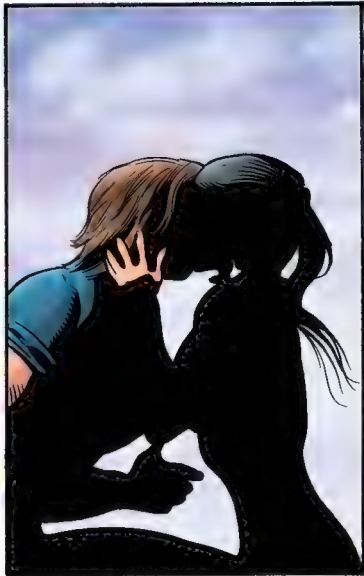
DAMAGE?

JUST LEAVE ME ALONE,  
JUDOMASTER.

LOOK.

NO...

...PLEASE  
DON'T LOOK  
AT ME.





WHO ARE...

...WHY ARE YOU HERE?

TO BEAR WITNESS.

LISTEN TO ME, CLARK. OF ALL THE THINGS YOU CAN DO...ALL YOUR POWERS...

THE GREATEST HAS ALWAYS BEEN YOUR INSTINCTIVE KNOWLEDGE...

...OF RIGHT...AND WRONG.

IT WAS A GIFT OF YOUR OWN HUMANITY. YOU NEVER HAD TO QUESTION YOUR CHOICES. IN ANY SITUATION... ANY CRISIS... YOU KNEW WHAT TO DO.

BUT THE MINUTE YOU MADE THE SUPER MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE MAN... THE DAY YOU DECIDED TO TURN YOUR BACK ON MANKIND... THAT COMPLETELY COST YOU YOUR INSTINCT.

THAT TOOK YOUR JUDGMENT AWAY.

TAKE IT BACK.

ALIVE?

NATE?!

DID ANYONE SEE...?!

YOU CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING AGAIN, CAN YOU?

NO.

I'M SORRY YOU DIDN'T GET WHAT YOU WANTED...

...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

ARE YOU KIDDING ME, STAR? THAT FELT GREAT.

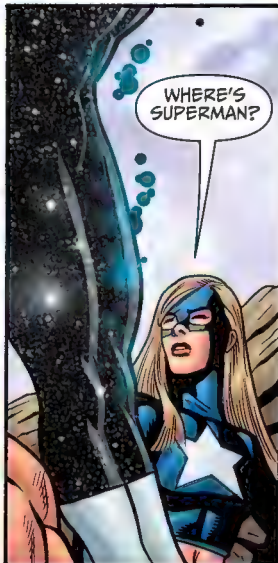




THANK YOU.

**EARTH**

**BOOM**





**EARTH-22**  
**KANSAS**  
**ONE YEAR LATER**

QUITE A  
MEMORIAL.

AS IT  
SHOULD  
BE.

NOT JUST  
FOR THOSE CLAIMED  
BY THE BOMB...BUT  
FOR ALL THOSE HERE  
WHO LOST THEIR LIVES  
TO OUR MISTAKES.

LET  
THEM REST  
IN PEACE,  
KAL.

THEY'LL  
ONLY HAUNT  
YOU IF YOU  
FORGET WHAT  
THEY TAUGHT  
YOU.

SPEAKING  
OF WHICH...

WHAT'S  
THIS?

A GIFT.

A LITTLE  
SOMETHING  
TO HELP YOU  
SEE MORE  
CLEARLY.





**10 YEARS LATER**



**20 YEARS LATER**





**100 YEARS LATER**



**200 YEARS LATER**



**500 YEARS LATER**





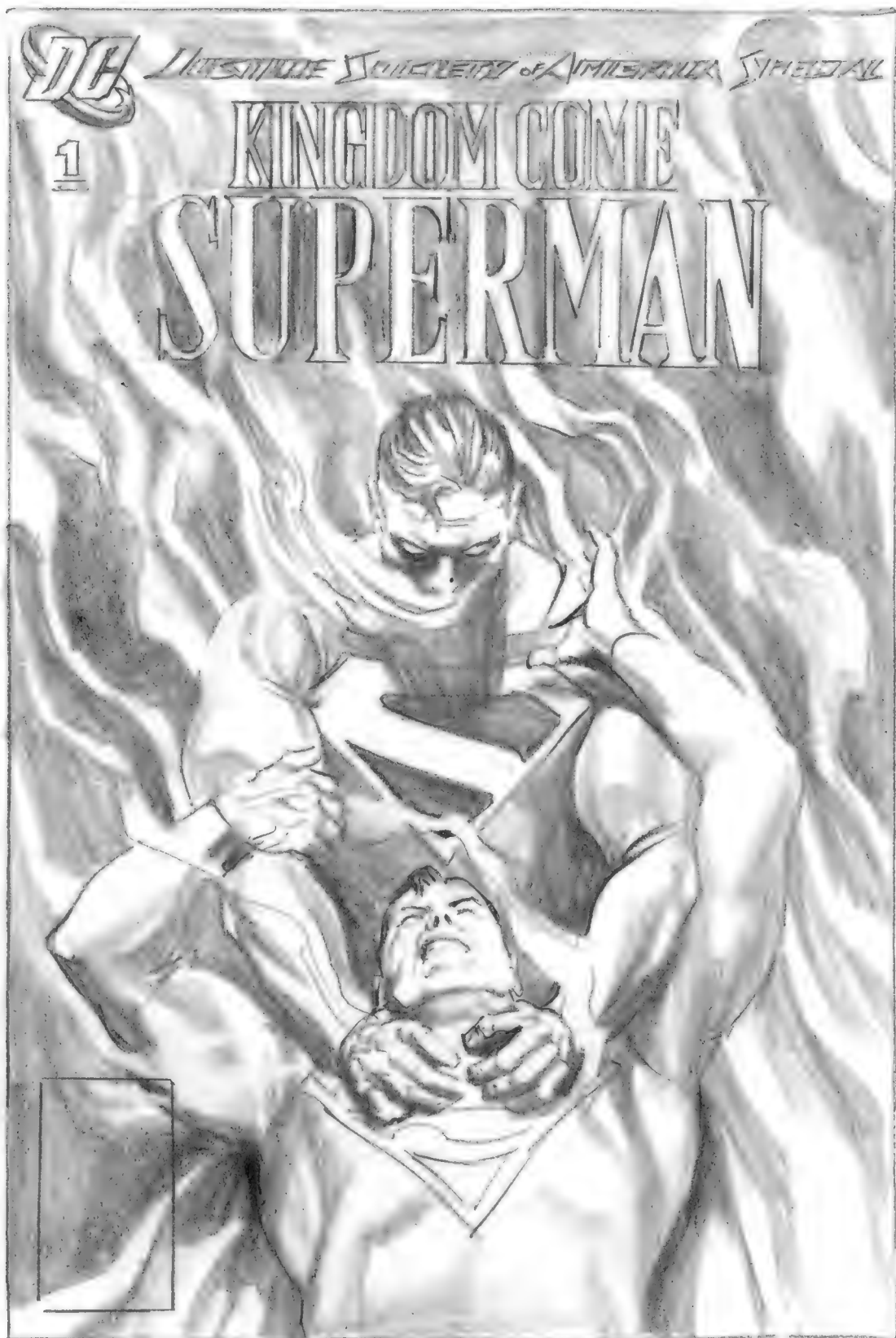
**1000 YEARS LATER**



**THE END.**



B O N U S   M A T E R I A L





# MY KINGDOM COME

A look into KINGDOM COME SPECIAL: SUPERMAN

by Alex Ross

After such a cheery tale, we thought it might be interesting to show some of the process of how I wrote, drew, and inked my first comic book and personal sequel to Kingdom Come. First of all, I wouldn't really intend a true sequel with this storyline because I feel a need to protect the original series as a finite and complete drama. If it didn't try to be the final tale of the Age of Superheroes, then its purpose would be undone. The work we've done in Justice Society of America, with Geoff's indulgence, borrows Superman from Kingdom Come to play out a drama that doubles as a hopefully worthy epic in its own right, and a fun revisitation of a beloved character.

Well, like with this issue you've just read, not always fun, but passionate. Over the last ten years since I worked on the Kingdom Come series, I've imagined various details of what I would do to add to its backstory and ultimate definition. The story of how the KC Lois died was chief among these ideas.



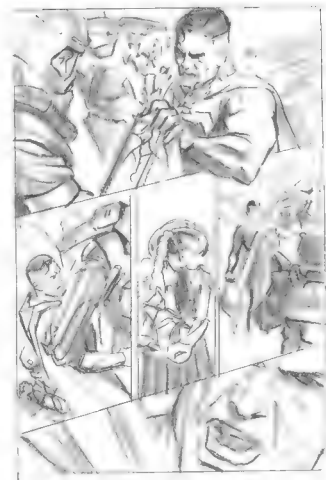
2  
3  
BACK TO REALITY: AGAIN REMINISCENT  
OF CAPTAIN MARVEL FIGHTING SUPERMAN  
FROM KC. HIS NARRATION PONDERES,  
"HOW DID I WIND UP THE BAD GUY?"



TALKING ABOUT LOOKING UP  
THE PREACHER, SUDDENLY  
Distracted BY FAR OFF VISION.



PAINTED IMAGE OF JOKER  
PULLING BACK AND STRIKING  
FORWARD.

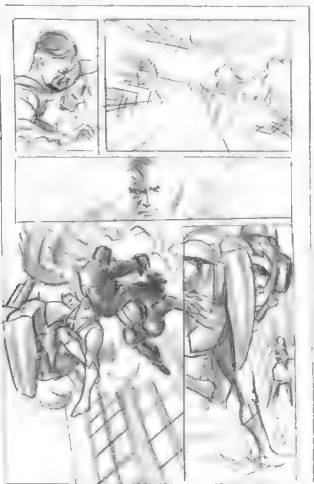


7  
SPEEDS TO METROPOLIS FROM  
NEW YORK TO FIND PLANET'S  
TOP OFFICES SURROUNDED BY  
GREEN SMOKE CLOUD.

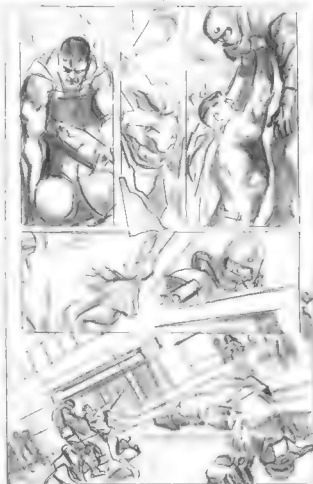
8  
SUPERMAN BURSTS INTO  
SMOKE-FILLED NEWSROOM.  
SHADDOY FIGURES EMERGE  
OF A HIT SQUAD USING KRYPTONITE.  
HE SMILES SLIGHTLY.

9  
HE CRUSHES THE KRYPTONITE  
GUN OVER THE MERCENARY'S  
HAND. WHEN STRUCK BY ANOTHER,  
MORE HEAVILY-ARMORED FIGURE,  
HE KNOCKS HIM OUT OF THE BUILDING.  
THEY FIRE KRYPTONITE LASERS  
AT HIM WHILE HE YELLS "WHAT DO  
YOU DO WITH THE PEOPLE."

THE SMOKE BEGINS TO GET  
INTO HIS EYES, HAVING AT LEAST  
THAT MUCH POTENCY. HE CAN  
STILL SENSE WHERE THE MEN ARE.



PRINTED IMAGE



10  
HE ADVANCES ON THEM  
WITH EYES CLOSED AND  
CARRIES THREE ARMORED  
FIGURES DOWN TO THE  
STREET BELOW.

11  
INTERROGATING WHAT HE  
BELIEVES TO BE THE LEADER,  
HE STILL FLASHES BACK TO  
JOKER. ONE MERCENARY  
FIRES AT HIM AGAIN, ONLY  
ANGERING HIM.



12  
A HAND COMES FROM BEHIND  
AS HE'S CONTINUING HIS BLIND  
RAGE. HE TURNS AND PUNCHES  
WILDLY, SENDING SUPERMAN 11(?)  
FLYING THROUGH THE STREET.  
HIS EYES FINALLY CLEAR AND  
HE QUICKLY REALIZES WHAT HE'S  
DONE.

Approaching the script was a long process where I put my visualization abilities first. Initially I wrote a detailed outline for Geoff and our editor, Mike, to read. Along with this I provided initial thumbnails which set the stage for my pacing the entire issue with detailed drawings. As you'll see from these examples, I put extensive notes below each page to help clarify where I was going in the storytelling.





IN LIBRARY WITH MR. TERRIFIC  
LOOKING UP MCCAY BASED  
ON DESCRIPTION, SUPERMAN  
LOOKING OFF THROUGH WALL  
AT TAILY PLANET. BOTTOM:  
RECALLING THE EVENTS OF  
GOG AND MAGOG'S COMING,  
AND FEELING RESPONSIBLE.

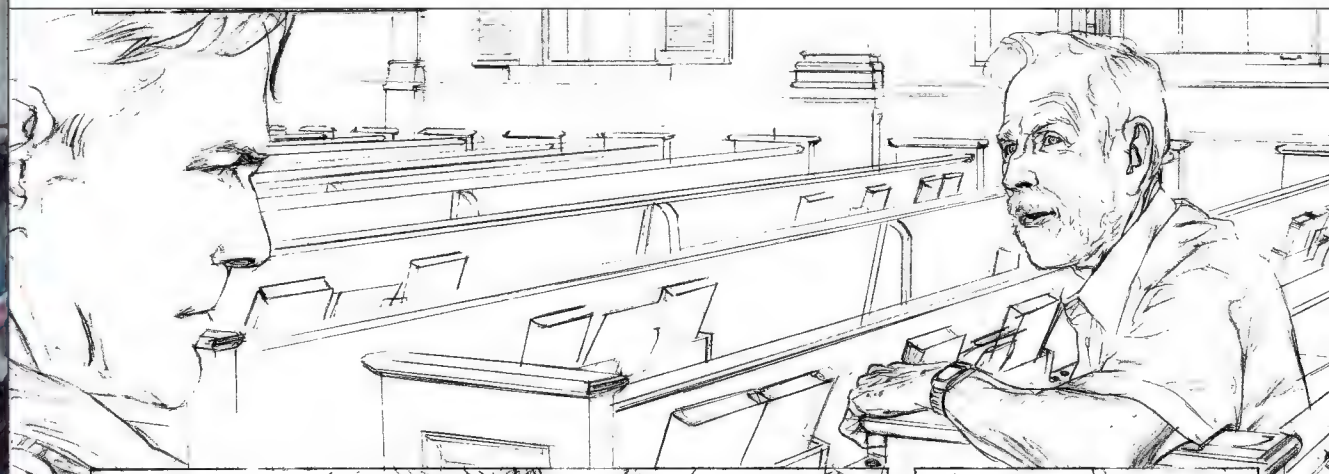


Along with my model for Cyclone and Lois Lane, Tobey Bartel, plus loads of reference of Chicago city streets and my dad's church, I had a plethora of images to study and learn from.

PRINTED PANELS FLASH BACK  
TO WHEN SUPERMAN MET HIS  
COUNTERPART, AND THE WORDS  
HE SAID.



THEY TALK ABOUT REVELATION  
AND HOW IT RELATES TO  
SUPERMAN'S WORLD'S END AND  
MCCAY ASKS, "ARE YOU SURE  
IT'S GONE?"



From these thumbnails, measuring about three inches by four-and-a-half inches, I began the reference process like I have for all my painted work and photographed friends as models for the characters. Key to my desire in this was a virtual reunion of my model for Superman, Frank Kasy, and my model for Norman McCay, Clark Ross (my dad).

At the start of drawing, I enlarged my detailed roughs to original art size and lightboxed the images. This was a new step for me, since for several years I've traced over my photocopied thumbnails by doing a graphite carbon on the back and pressing through. That was all I knew until I finally tested my Strathmore Bristol (Series 500) 4-Ply paper over a light box and realized that I could see through it to more easily transfer my original drawing. Better late than never. And just to be clear, there is no tracing over or projecting of photos onto my boards for me to follow. What you see is how my eye views the reference and my hand interprets it as best it can or cares to.

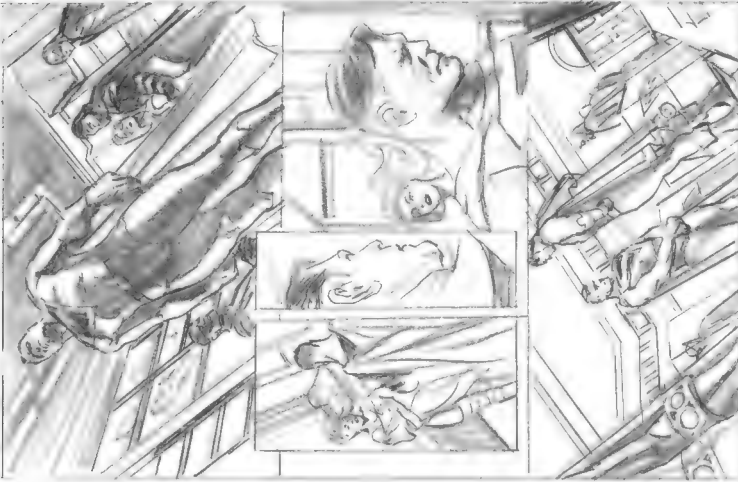


STANDING IN FRONT OF  
A STATUE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL.



18

LOIS LANE OF THIS EARTH  
OPENS THE DOOR AND ASKS IF ITS  
OKAY TO TALK FREELY IN THERE.  
SHE SAYS "I CAN'T YOU BEAR TO  
EVEN LOOK AT ME?" SHE  
PRESSES HIM TO RELEASE THE  
BURDEN OF HIS FULL STORY OF  
HOW HE LOST HIS LOIS.



17

SUPERMAN WALKS SILENTLY  
AMONGST HIS USA COMRADES.  
CYCLOPEE OFFERS HER SUPPORT  
WHEN HE HEARS A FEAR AWAY  
PRESENCE APPROACH, AND EXCUSES  
HIMSELF TO PRIVATELY MEET HIS  
VISITOR IN THE TROPHY ROOM.



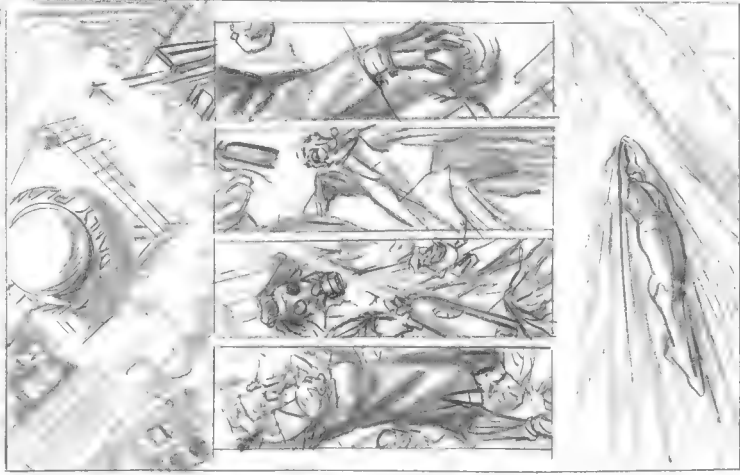
16

WARRING OUT, MCCAY ADVISES  
THAT HE NEEDS TO OPEN HIS MIND  
TO THE POSSIBILITIES THAT LIE  
BEFORE HIM, AND WORK WITH THIS  
SECOND CHANCE. MCCAY LEAVES  
WITH HIS WIFE WAITING.



# ALL PAINTED FLASHBACKS

ATOP THE DAILY PLANET SURROUNDED BY GREEN SMOKE, THIS TIME IT WAS JOKER'S GAS.



19

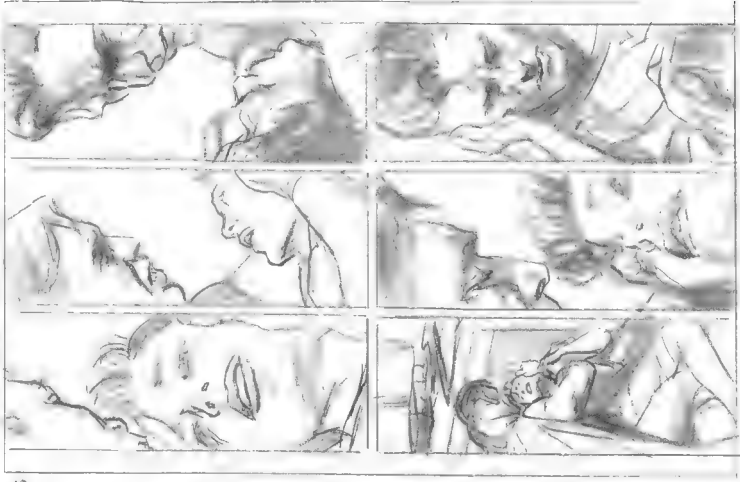
JOKER WALKS OVER THE DEAD GRINNED PLANET EMPLOYEES, CELEBRATING JUST BEFORE LOIS (WITH GAS MASK ON) BEANS HIM WITH A FIRE EXTINGUISHER. JOKER STRIKES BACK, THEN GRABS THE PLANET PAPERWEIGHT AS SUPERMAN NARRATES HOW JOKER CRASHED HER SKULL WITH IT.

SOMETIME LATER, JOKER GAVE HIMSELF UP INTENTIONALLY, LOOKING TO MAKE SOME SICK STATEMENT, POSSIBLY SETTING UP HIS OWN MURDER,

MOMENTS LATER.



SHE'S WORRIED THAT HE'URSET IF HE CAN'T SAVE HER THIS ONE LAST TIME.



21

SHE PLEADS WITH HIM NOT TO BE ANGRY AS HE SEES THAT HER INJURY IS A FATAL BLOW. SHE DOESN'T WANT HIM TO LOSE THE PERSON SHE'S LOVED. SHE ALSO SAYS "I'M SORRY I COULDN'T GIVE YOU A..." AS HE CUTS HER OFF SAYING NO, NO, NO, DON'T SAY THAT.

20

SUPERMAN BLASTS THROUGH THE PLANETS CEILING, FINDING THE BODIES WITHIN. SUCKING ALL OF THE GAS OUT OF THE ROOM, HE MOVES TOWARD THE SLUMPED OVER FIGURE OF LOIS. TURNING HER OVER HE SEES THAT SHE'S WEARING A GAS MASK, ALIVE BUT BADLY, BRUT, HURT.





Going from pencils to inking was my first experiment in this book, trying an illustration approach I've avoided my whole career in comics. In the end, I still cheated. Because of current technologies of computer coloring, I still used a half-tone applied with a black Verithin Prismacolor pencil, once the darkest darks of the "inking" were done. As it was, I didn't use ink, either. I used a gouache jet black, which is as dark as ink, but it is a medium and texture I was comfortable with. When the work is scanned as a half-tone, as Alex Sinclair tutored me, you can hold the black lines as a full black but easily convert the half-tone gray as a shading guide in the coloring.

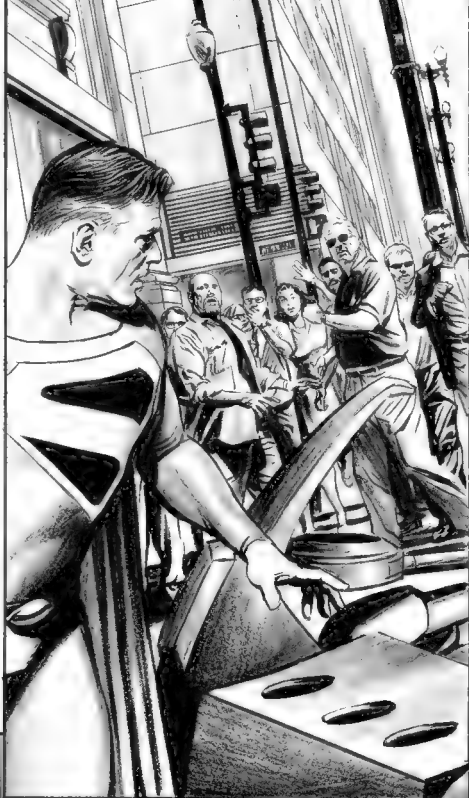














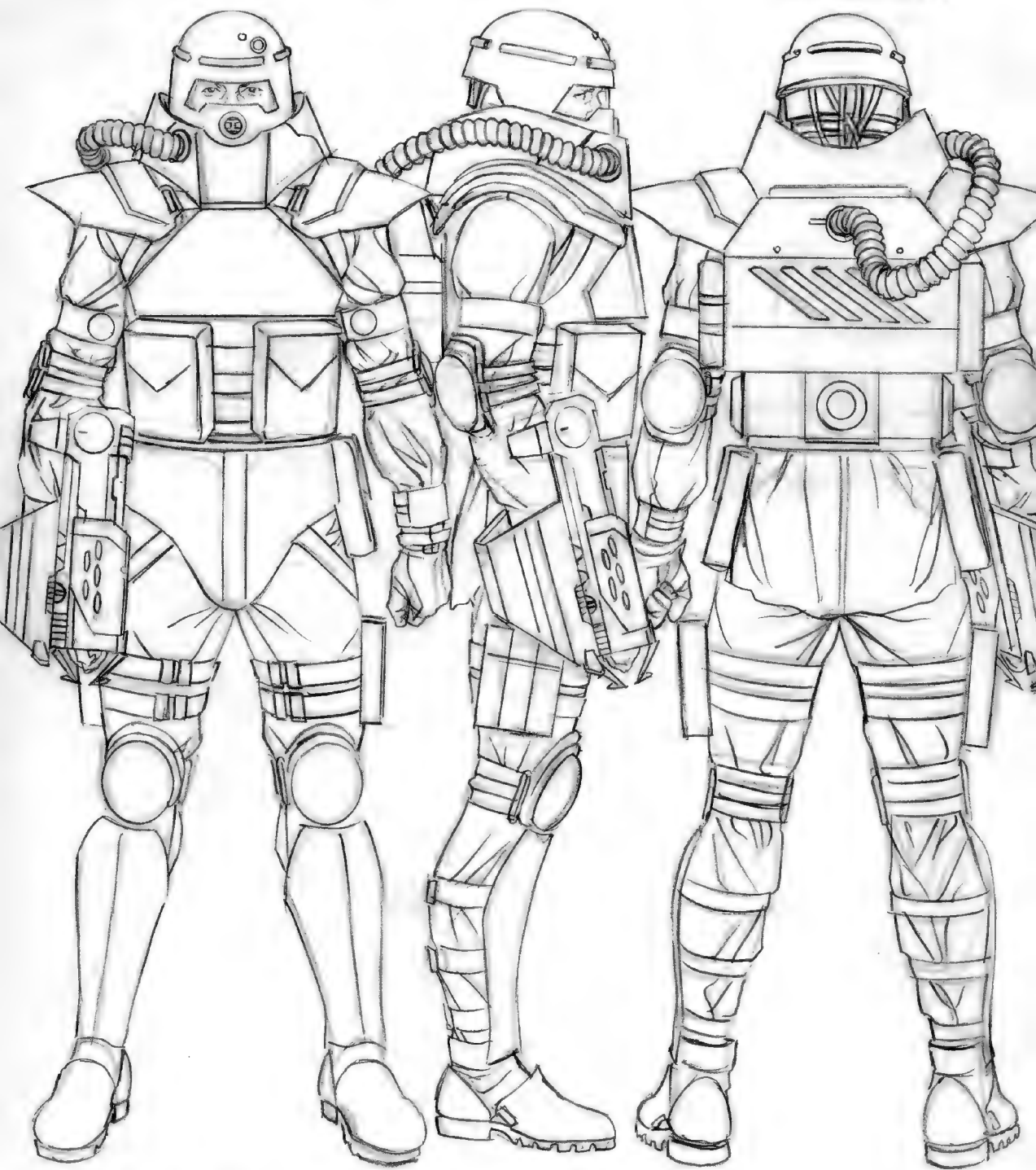


When it was drawn, inked, and the additional painted panels and pages were finished, I deigned to finally write this thing. From my abundant notes, reference of regular JSA scripts, and general inspiration, I sat down to give captions and dialogue to my 23 pages. It was probably not the perfect order to do things, but many comics are constructed this way, allowing the final scripting to be the last stage. You find out then that if you had a lot of excess dialogue there may be no room to put it in. Either way, experimenting with the art form by both writing and drawing the whole thing is an opportunity I'm glad to have had with the character I've cared the most about. It has always been a pleasure and honor for me to spend time with Superman.



# ADDITIONAL SKETCHES

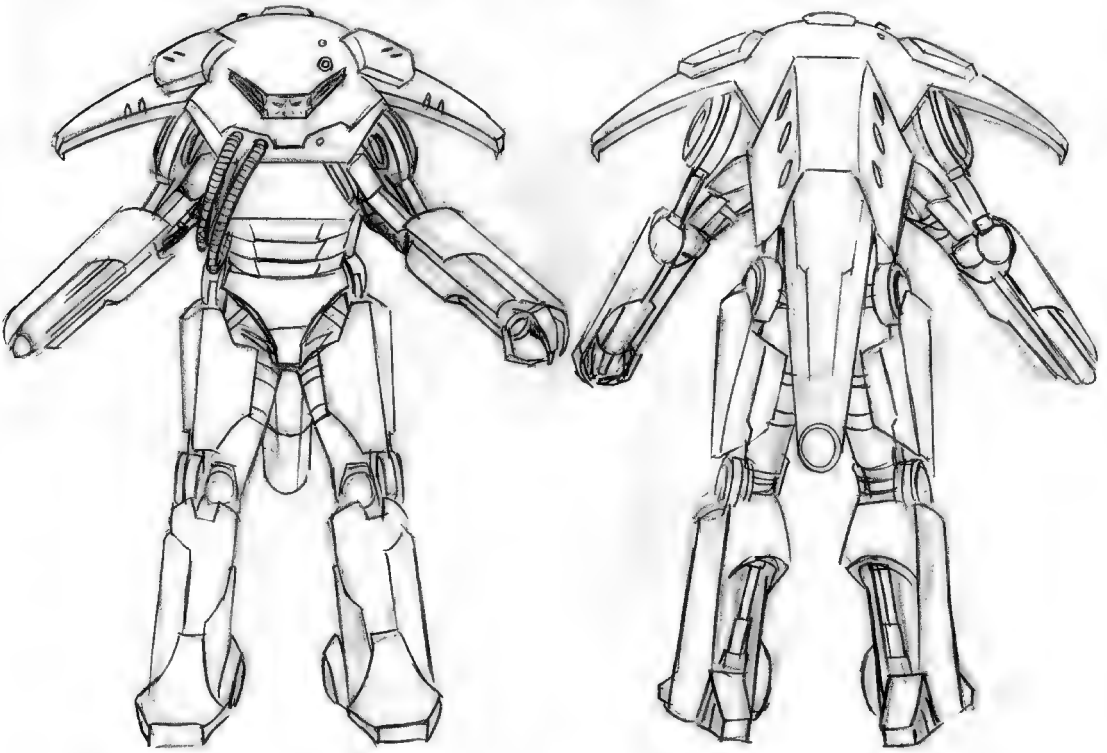
JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA : KINGDOM COME SPECIAL  
SUPERMAN



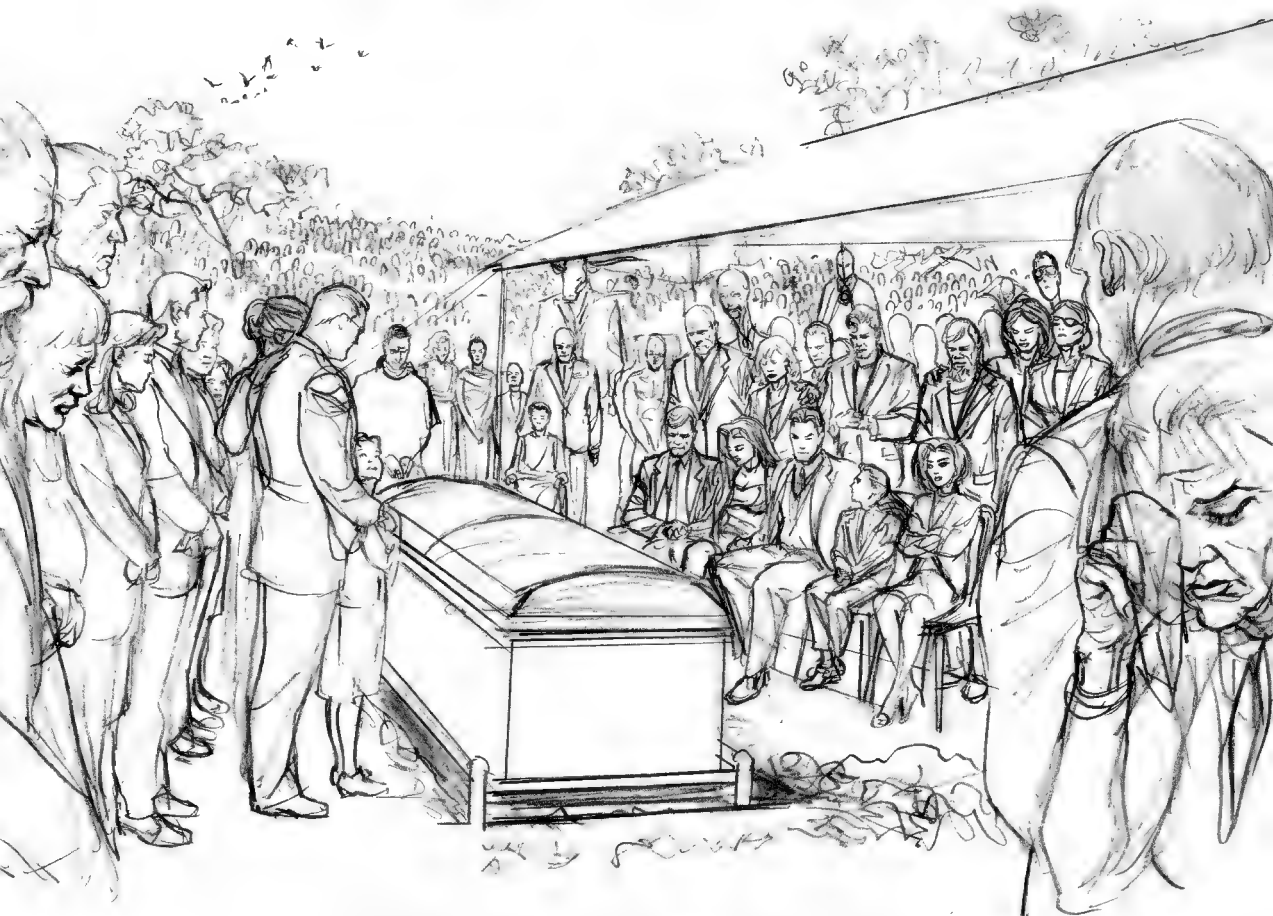
KRYPTONITE MERCENARIES  
ARMOR TURNAROUNDS - VINCENT PROCE BASED



KINGDOM COME SPECIAL : SUPERMAN



KRYPTONITE MERCENARY BATTLESUITS  
ARMOR TURNAROUNDS - VINCENT PROCE BASED



KINGDOM COME FUNERAL SCENE



BLACK  
30th



BLACK  
BLACK

#18

BLACK BAR AT TOP



**THIS PAGE AND NEXT:**  
Various cover sketches to  
the "Thy Kingdom Come"  
storyline.

ANNUAL #1

REPLACE  
FRANK JR.  
W/ WOOD II





JSA #19



REPLACE 20  
JUDOMASTER  
CITIZEN STEEL WITH LIBERTY BELLE  
AMAZING MAN HOURMAN  
MR. TERRIFIC



21



# 22



BLACK BAR AT TOP



# JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA KINGDOM-COME SPECIAL

# THE KINGDOM







Earth-2's Justice Society Infinity  
bonus pinup art by Jerry Ordway



**THE SEQUEL TO THE CLASSIC SAGA KINGDOM COME CONCLUDES!**

THE KINGDOM COME SUPERMAN IS THE SURVIVOR OF A TERRIFYING ALTERNATE UNIVERSE WHERE HERO TURNED AGAINST HERO AND THE WORLD ENDED IN A CRASH OF THUNDER. NOW IN OUR UNIVERSE AND FIGHTING ALONGSIDE THE HEROES OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA, SUPERMAN SEES THE EVENTS OF *KINGDOM COME* STARTING AGAIN . . . BUT THIS TIME, ON OUR WORLD.

AS THE MYSTERIOUS GOD KNOWN AS GOG WALKS ACROSS AFRICA, HEALING THE SICK, BRINGING PEACE TO THE INHABITANTS AND GRANTING THE FONDEST WISHES OF THOSE WHO FOLLOW HIM, HIS METHODS HAVE TORN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY IN TWO. BUT THERE IS MORE TO THIS WOULD-BE WORLD SAVIOR THAN IT SEEMS. AND IF SUPERMAN AND THE JUSTICE SOCIETY CAN'T FIND A WAY TO STOP HIM, THERE WILL SOON BE ONE WORLD, UNDER GOG.

EISNER AWARD-WINNING CREATOR ALEX ROSS (JUSTICE) TEAMS WITH WRITER GEOFF JOHNS (GREEN LANTERN) TO CONTINUE THE STORY OF THE CLASSIC GRAPHIC NOVEL KINGDOM COME. IN ADDITION TO ROSS'S OWN GORGEOUS ARTWORK, THIS CLIMACTIC VOLUME FEATURES THE TALENTS OF DALE EAGLESHAM (VILLAINS UNITED), FERNANDO PASARIN (TANGENT: SUPERMAN'S REIGN), JERRY ORDWAY (THE DEATH OF SUPERMAN), AND MORE — WITH ADDITIONAL STORY BY PETER TOMASI (FINAL CRISIS: REQUIEM)!

**WHAT GOG GIVETH, GOG CAN TAKETH AWAY...**

